

"All that score of men and women spoke of present conditions and needs, but not a complaining word among them. Through all their difficulties they were trying, with God's help, to surmount them. The old gentleman seated at the head of the table seemed to be familiar with the circumstances of each one, offering kindly, helping words to them all.

"I was deep in my own reveries, and wondering—for I had never before been in such a meeting, and the needs of those people were so real that I found my faith staggering instead of being strengthened, and I was inwardly praying for more faith in the unseen goodness—when the kind-hearted leader, turning to me, said, 'Well, young man, we're pleased to see thee. Hast thee aught to say to cheer us? You look to be an American.'

"'Well,' I replied, rising to my feet, 'I am from America, that part of the Queen's dominions known as Canada, and I have been listening with great interest and sympathy to all, and would like to say some-

thing to cheer everybody. In Canada there is work and wages and plenty for all sober and God-fearing people, and if they can only manage to get there they will never regret it. True, there is as yet but very little weaving done, but there are millions of acres of land to be tilled and to be had for nothing. House servants, mechanics and laborers are in great demand. The climate is delightful—lots of snow in the winter-time, no fog, very little rain, and floods of sunshine. The summer days are hot, but the evenings are cool. Growth of all kinds of food is prolific and rapid. The people are kindly and open-hearted, and the Sabbath finds places of worship filled with devout listeners worshipping the same God and Father as you do here in Manchester. The schools are very numerous and good, and conditions are improving every year:

"'Sweet fields beyond the swelling flood
Stand dressed in living green ;
So to the Jews old Canaan stood,
While Jordan rolled between.'