the outside, and which, when you come to it, means not only so much grim toil, privation of all comforts, but often the lack of all that makes life worth living to men and women of education and culture. Such conditions are inseparable from a new country, however full of beauty and of natural resources. Its development must be the price of isolation and much hard work, and they are not true friends of the country who would conceal this from intending emigrants. The land is full of hope, and the reward is sure to come, but it has to be striven for.

The traditions of the first settlers of this continent are maintained there by a great effort. Where there are families of children, we will find the little school-house within a possible distance, available for perhaps half the year, and maybe there will be the church. But there you come to the end of the resources of civilization which are at hand.

Look at the walls, bare of pictures and ornaments; look at the little shelf in the corner, with its few treasures which have been read



 $\mathbf{5}$