

than to go out to a country like Canada and simply inquire how far things correspond at every turn to stereotyped patterns at home. The conditions are different, and the rational thing is to find out whether the adaptations are good and the developments for the time involved praiseworthy. Tried by such a standard, the adaptations appeared to me admirable, and the developments amazing. Not so very different really from our own are the methods of living. I thought that speech and social modes tended more to an English than a Scotch type ; but I found practically nothing in the academic, ecclesiastical, and social life into which I could not heartily enter. Intercourse is more frank and unrestrained than in our somewhat over-weighted conventionalism at home. There is greater scope in life generally for the free play of personality. And personality seems always more the greatest thing in the world. This freedom may sometimes run into an undue self-assertiveness, but such a case is rare and nowise typical. If one was ever tempted to miss some form or another of delicate old-world courtesy, one instantly recalled how easily such things can be missed at home. Besides, there was here such overflowing kindness as made one think that at home we do not so well understand the science of human kindness, nor the art of really caring for our friends. Life in Canada is not less noble than it is free. I saw and met as much of refinement, grace, and genuine culture, as one would in like circumstances meet at home.