

an "assisted" passage thereto an "open sesame" to a veritable Earthly Paradise.

Watching these poor, pinched, haggard-looking men and women, hanging upon his words, straining their dull sense to catch some glimpse of the brilliant picture painted for them in such radiant colours, it has seemed to me as if Canadian air, and sunshine, and space must be a definite and unquestionable blessing as compared with their present noisome, overcrowded lives. But, as usual, there is a good deal to be said on the other side of the question.

A large proportion of the would-be emigrants come unfortunately but naturally from the helpless, "backboneless" class who have been already worsted in the struggle for existence, and seem to have barely strength left to pick themselves up and make a fresh start; and who have certainly no reserve fund of energy and resolution to face life again under totally new and untried conditions. Perhaps the glowing accounts they have received of what is doubtless a possible, but to them not a probable future, do not tend to increase this stock of endurance and determination.

I know one man to whom this Emigration hall was literally the door of opportunity and success, and this in spite of a large family and a most depressing "help-