If I was impressed with one thing more than another, on my recent trip with the Canadian Press Association in the Temiskaming region, it was the hope and faith held by the settlers, in the future of their district. Each individual was enthusiastic in its praise, and I must say in this I heartily join. I have lived in these Northern Districts for twenty-eight years, and have travelled over a large part of them, and I believe the land around New Liskeard and up the White River, for future crop growing, especially wheat, cannot be beateneven by Manitoba soil. After a close examination of the soil, and the crops produced there this past season, I can see nothing but a very bright future for the people who have the pluck to stick to their farms and get the land cleared. I firmly believe that there are homes for thousands of people in that northern section which will prove equal to any other part of this Province.

MILTON CARR. M.P.P.

## An Exciting Night

ALONE flew to the party over a different route. Not caring for the fatiguing journey around the world by Toronto, I went straight west from Carleton Place to North Bay. At Mattawa it was my good fortune to meet Rev. J. A. McDonald, the new editor and manager of the Globe. The Pullmans and coaches were filled to their capacity, and he gladly accepted my invitation to join me in the smoking compartment, where, as all travellers know, souls fuse and the best comes out of the refining pot of intellectual exchange. The two hours to North Bay were like thirty seconds. He is a tall, burly man, and so I asked him at North Bay to look down from his eyrie upon the crowds on the platform and locate some newspaper man for me that I might at once get attached. He ploughed through and peered down. It was vanity and vexation. We learned that the Board of Trade of the town was giving the brethren a banquet and that every man was at his post of diet. The hotels also were crowded. Mr. McDonald used his arts and secured a room where others failed. Luckily