

good manager he will get rich quicker farming than in any other country in the world that I know anything about. All branches of farming can be carried on—dairying, cattle raising, wheat growing. Large areas of land can be put under cultivation in a very short time, and there is plenty of pasture to start as big a herd of cattle as a man likes. Don't think I have any more to say unless I might add that this appears to me to be the right country for good hardworking men, who are living in the old country from hand to mouth. To all such I say, sell all you have and come out here and start over again. If you are not a practical farmer, you will soon learn, if you are willing to learn and willing to work. Hoping gentlemen you will succeed in getting us more neighbors,

I remain, yours truly,

THOS. BARTON.

N.B.—No frost, no hail, no cyclones, no grasshoppers here.

T.B.

A SCOTCHMAN'S SUCCESS.

CARSSDALE BY REGINA, DEC. 7th, 1888.

To the President of the Board of Trade.

DEAR SIR,—I have much pleasure in forwarding a brief sketch of my experience in the North-West.

I arrived at the Qu'Appelle Valley from Scotland in July, 1882, having travelled on foot with a herd of cattle from Oak Lake. The Canadian Pacific Railway was only completed for a short distance west of Brandon, and travelling had all to be done by trail.

I had previously travelled through part of southern and western Manitoba on land hunt, but finding the Regina district to be in my opinion equal to the best in Manitoba, as a grain growing country, and the Qu'Appelle Valley being the finest tract I had seen for stock raising, with a fair supply of wood and hay, and water in abundance, I finally resolved to settle in this district. I have now been settled for six years in the Valley, and although during one of these years, namely, '86, the crops were a failure owing to the excessive drought, I am still firm in my good opinion of the country. As compared with the Old Country the soil is much richer, as it can be cropped for many years in succession without the aid of any manures, which is a thing quite impossible in the Old Country.

In the fall of 1886 I went over to Scotland, returning the following spring accompanied by my father and mother and some