The Note of Confidence

HAT struck me most forcibly was the note of confidence that was everywhere apparent. The missionary priest, the Protestant minister, the venerable pioneer, the youthful school teacher, the settlement matron, the Hudson Bay trapper, the man with lots to sell, the latest arrival—they all sang the praises of the New Land, and each and every one reached the high note of confidence in the future of Northern Ontario.

The men and women whom I met would do credit to any part of Old Ontario, and that means that they are equal to the best on God's green earth. They have pluck and perseverance to an extent as great as that which served the settlers of the Huron Tract in the days when the wilderness was reclaimed in Western Ontario, and they have the modern facilities that were entirely lacking in the earlier days.

New Liskeard—unknown yesterday but a thriving village to-day—is destined to be an important town to-morrow and a prosperous city in the not distant future. Its location is of the best. It is surrounded by a magnificent agricultural and lumbering country; its people are progressive; its business men enterprising; and men and women alike are proud of their present and confident of their future.

DAN McGILLICUDDY, Signal, Goderich.

A FTER all, the aggravating American idea that Canada is a great wilderness is not so far wrong. Ontario itself is a great undeveloped country with only a fringe and polka dots of civilization.

Canadians, in the snugness of their cities and gardens along the southern border, cannot realize the bigness of their own Dominion. While Ontario is sending emigrants to the west there lies in this province north of the C. P. R. a of fertile land, untapped and unexplored, as big as all of Manitoba, and destined to be as great.

G. R. T. SAWLE, Telegraph, Welland.