

enemies. This may not perhaps seem a very abundant result for so long a journey, but what more, after all, could I have written on the credit side elsewhere ? From Canada I return stronger than ever in the conviction that, as a playground for the sportsman, and in particular for the fisherman, it has not its equal. As an adopted home, the aspect in which it interests so many men and women of all classes, I am neither anxious nor competent to judge it. I do not wish to move my goods and chattels there, for I am neither a farmer nor an artisan, the two kinds of immigrant most likely to find it a change for the better. Something has just been said in these pages on the subject of suitable and other emigrants from the Old Country, but I do not lay claim to any profound study of the conditions and have written only from hearsay and from casual observation on the spot. But for those who wish to play, and not to work, to spend money and not to make it, to tarry for a little beside such lakes and rivers as, without all manner of restrictions and expense, they can find nowhere in the British Islands, I say, unhesitatingly, go to Canada. If it disappoint them, they must be hard to please.