

and said little, had it not been for the inability of many English to adapt themselves. "You ask any Englishman," said a Canadian to me, "what he can do on a farm, for instance, and he will say 'everything.' He lets you find out that he can't do anything. He isn't likely to admit the ignorance which he always possesses, and he doesn't like to be taught. Often he takes up the attitude, 'that's how we do it at home,' and nothing will move him. Few Englishmen have been really taught to earn their living by the labour of their hands. I recollect one who applied to me for a job, said he was an accountant and could 'keep the books' of my 160-acre farm, while another who credited himself with an expert knowledge of carpentry, so roofed a shack (shed) in my absence that I had to take every plank off again. One or two of these people in a village soon create a bad impression, and now the bad impression is general. I don't want any Englishmen about my place. Are you English? Well I'm sorry, but you asked me for it, didn't you? and got it. Now a Scotchman is quite different. He'll learn, and what's more, the American farmers from Dakota, who are now flocking in, are teaching us many things, so it isn't that we Canadians won't learn. You English want to go home, and preach practical education, and greater adaptability to new conditions. Then you wouldn't hear unpleasant truths about yourselves."

"The statements of one man?" Yes, but sentiments shared by all in a varying degree.

I was speaking to a very highly placed immigration official at Winnipeg. "We cannot half fill our applica-