

the country opens and for ten miles there may be a diversified scene of rolling open prairie, dotted by thick bluffs and timber.

The settlers throughout have the great advantage of being the possessor of experience gained in other parts of the province. That is, they have farmed in other parts and while losing their worldly possessions by attempting to grow wheat where wheat was never intended to grow, or fatten stock where lean kind was always intended to be, they have sought the Dauphin district sadder but wiser men. Settlers like this act like leaven on a whole community for they bring a rich wealth of valuable experience in cultivation and choice of location.

An enormous gain to the Dauphin district is the immense advantage that is given in having building materials at hand. A log shanty of the plains is a despicable object when placed beside the log house of the woods. The houses many of them are really large, substantial, well built houses, and entirely

pumpkins, squash and vegetable marrows, that gardeners need wish for. The qualities of shade, abundance of water, and a pure loamy soil, with a perfect clay farming that requires such bulky wealth as a result of labor.

The pity is that the slow growth of the country causes this district to be so long left without railroad facilities. Until there is a rail communication for the settler with the cut-throat world, it is impossible to count on success in any branch of business, especially farming that secures such bulky wealth as a result of labor.

There is a quiet, resting, peaceful appearance about the whole district, shadowed on the north and west by the ranges of wooded hills, that change in color and shade every hour of the day; the deep rich blue fading away to the softest and most delicate tints of grey. The background, with an edge of dark foliage of spruce, oak, bright poplar and soft maple, makes a picture not easily forgotten when once seen.

It is what we might term a "a'r

combats with the living germs of the disease Growlerias.

At length these bacilli disappear. But, a fresh crop springs up under newer circumstances. If these are dealt with under the same balmy treatment, Growls become pregnant with good, both for the snarler and the snarled at.

I heard—'t was not so long since—but in the time of the last general synod, (not by any means at a meeting of the Upper or Lower house.) A number of Growls.

One was a snarl against our American cousins for their abuse of the English language: their creation of new words—alteration, contraction or expansion of vowels, adjectives and syllables—of the audacious liberty, these relatives take with an ancient and perfect language, which had been lent to them. The reception should have been with gratitude, and its treatment with veneration.

"Imagine a man," quoth No. 1 Growler, on the question being asked, "Have



THE RECTORY, LAKE DAUPHIN.

constructed of logs, roofed with spruce shingles, sawn locally. The out-houses byres, stables, etc., can be constructed without stint of material, from logs near to hand. With regard to the country from a climatic point, it presents very little difference in the range of the mercury to the outside of the mountain or the prairie, but it undoubtedly has the great advantage of shelter from wind, and this must be of great benefit to those who are anxious for the welfare of stock in the winter time.

I do not think that anywhere in the Province of Manitoba better gardens could be found. The people are proud, and justly, of the wealth that the soil produces in both flowers and vegetables. On the 27th of September in 191, a garden on the banks of the Vermilion River, presented the fresh and green appearance of June, or the early part of July. In the two acres there were growing in profusion butter beans, peas, broad beans, all sorts of root vegetables and the most massive

garden," one of the sighs that God gives to man as an heritage, not to mar or spoil but to honor and respect as speaking of gratitude of God for man.

WELBURY T. MITTON.

SOME GRUMLING OF LAYMEN

Growling is a letting off through the safety valve of verbosity, of accumulated irritants.

In this process of blowing off, one has the satisfaction of relieving feelings, which if pent up might seriously and permanently endanger brotherly Christian love. Yet, growling like this, also draws forth occasionally from some his tender of a sweeter nature the soothing unguent of truth.

This identical truth might have been forgotten temporarily by the man with the large G.

Then the Growls become weaker in volume, as the truth penetrates and

you read Ruskin," saying "I'd blush to murmur," why couldn't the idiot say, "Yes?"

Now, the answer of the American blusher, at first sight would appear an undue prolongation of a simple acquiescence.

There is, however, another side to this.

The gentleman who would "blush to murmur" certainly gave an evasive answer, because he does not say definitely yea or nay.

The blush might have arisen to his manly cheek, because he had not read Ruskin. Or, he might blush at the faint murmur of the naughty name of Ruskin. Again, the mantling to his cheek might be caused by an inner consciousness of how few authors there were in ancient or modern times that he had read.

No need to Growl at this Americanism. The answer was that of a trained diplomatist. It conveyed what was intended. Nothing, couched