

“**Making Good in Canada**” should be a popular book in Britain, and we commend it to the attention of our old-country readers in particular. There are many illustrations, and to any one acquainted with the bush and pioneering work, not a few of the pictures will have a familiar and memory-stirring suggestiveness about them.

In his preface the author says: “I have endeavored to give both sides of the question impartially, and the Tenderfoot must judge for himself whether his spirits, physique and ability fit him to woo Fortune in some form or other in the Dominion.

I have roughed it a bit myself, and am able to give the results of my own experience, with that of companions. Canada is by no means carpeted with gold. The treasure lies beneath the surface, and demands a certain exertion for its recovery, as in every other country, the extent of which varies according to the calling and to the character of the seeker.”

—D. A. C.

Morning in the valley,
 Morning on the hill;
 The birds their matins mingle
 With the music of the rill;
 Alder tops are swaying
 In the scented breeze;
 Frail flowers nod good-morning
 To the stately trees.

Just below the mountains,
 Tiny cloudlets drift—
 Under them the shadows
 Ever change and shift;
 Nature gaily woos us;
 Let us, while we may,
 Follow where she lures us
 Down the woodland way.
 —D. A. H.

POLITICS

“We move, the wheel must always move
 Nor always on the plain,
 And if we move to such a goal
 As wisdom hopes to gain,
 Then you who drive, and know your Craft,
 Will firmly hold the rein,
 Nor lend an ear to random cries,
 Or you may drive in vain;
 For some cry ‘Quick’ and some cry ‘Slow,’
 But, while the hills remain,
 Up hill ‘Too-slow’ will need the whip,
 Down hill ‘Too-quick’ the chain.”