

and which it takes some time to get reconciled to. I have written this from a wife's point of view, for it is especially necessary for her to be cheerful and energetic, and to do anything and everything that comes in her way, to the best of her ability and without grumbling.

My husband strongly advocates stock-raising; the herbage is most luxuriant during the months from May to October. He says he never saw cattle thrive so quickly as the herd feeding on the prairie, no expense in keeping them, only the trouble of cutting and saving sufficient hay from the natural hay meadows for their consumption during the winter. This is often hard work—heat and the mosquitoes often make it “hot” for the haymakers—but breaking the land is also hard work, yet, there is the consolation that if the bodily exertion is great the mind is comparatively at rest, there being no “pay nights,” rates or taxes to think about, or the half-yearly rent audit to attend, which has given so many farmers such days and nights of anxious thought during the last few years. Those best suited for this country are I think the small tenant farmers, who, with their wives, sons and daughters, have all been accustomed to work; in a few years they would be independent and their children well off.

I like the winter season, but last winter being an exceptionally mild one, I am not a competent judge. The summer has throughout been perfection. Many Ontario people tell me they prefer this climate to that of Eastern Canada, the heat in summer not being so sultry, and the night's always cool, and although the thermometer is several degrees lower in the winter, the air is so dry that they feel the cold less here than there, and it is certainly most healthy. Young farmers with plenty of energy and small capital cannot do better than come to the North-West. I would beg of those inclined to criticise severely this—our year's experience in the North-West—to remember that it is written from a log shanty where four children are doing their lessons, and with my attention constantly divided between baking, churning, cooking, washing, and every other domestic duty, and that which now is fast drawing to a close.

I have the greatest pleasure in recommending all intending to emigrate to take their passage in the Allan Line vessels, this is not only from my own experience of one short voyage, but of all whom I have met; those who came out in these steamers were in every way satisfied and could not speak too highly of their accommodation. E. L. A.

Nov. 16, 1881.

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Owing to limited space a great number of valued letters, pointing out the unparalleled fertility of the soil of this Little Saskatchewan country, and its adaptability to farming and stock-raising, are crushed out. However, I select a few letters, written by members of each of the three nationalities, which blend so well together in this great lone land.