being before in his life. He has the general appearance of a sneak, and appears and the had been doing something of the heat way to get a shot at one of those to the had been doing to get a shot at one of those to the had been doing to the heat some little distance, apparently paying no attention to him, but at the same time gradually getting a little nearer. The thread will tot along quietly, every little while stopping to look at you. Curlosity seems to be his weak point. He is apparently anxious to see who you are, and to know where you are going; but after a time he finds himself within range of the gun, and—bang! That is the end of Mr. Wolf; he has fallen a victim to his inquisitiveness.

STRANGE LOOKING PEOPLE.

Not less interesting than the animals are the queer-looking people who are

Thos. Lawson, the Methodist pastor of Gladstone, is a pioneer of the country.

THE NEEPAWA DISTRICT CONVENTION

was held at Neepawa on Monday and Tuesday, July 21st and 22nd. It was the first League Convention ever success. There was a guest a decided and the success. There was a very good extreme success. There was a very good extreme success. There was a few first the success of the



A DOUKHOBOR FAMILY.
(From Amateur Photograph by Rev. H. Hull, B.A.)

seen on the trains, station platforms and streets of the towns and villages. Here are Doukhobors, Galicians, Icelanders, Norwegians, Italians, and indeed representatives from almost every Eropean country. The Doukhobors are particularly noticeable, principally because of their peculiar dress. Teachers are being sent in among these people, which is perfectly right, but we ought to send them a few tailors, as the Doukhobor easily takes the first prize for ill-fitting garments. The family group, which is here presented, was taken by Rev. Hiram Hull, B.A., at the Brandon station. They all seem happy enough, except the boy, who apparently is suffering from a serious pain. Perhaps it is only a severe attack of homesickness.

In the opinion of many thoughtul persons, attogether too many of these foreigners are coming to the Northwest. They retain their old-world customs, and do not seem at all anxious to adopt the ways of the country. Quality rather than quantity should be almed at in provid-

not seem at all anxious to accopt the ways of the country. Quality rather than quantity should be aimed at in providing population for this great country. Gladstone is a place which has improved wonderfully, during the past few years. It now has several inne blocks of terces, and several more in course of erection. The Methodist church is a pretty and comfortable building, with a seating capacity of about 300. It was well filled at the evening service. Rev.

The Convention closed at noon of the second day, and the evening was spent at Franklin, where a fairly good audience assembled, although the Winnipeg Fair kept many away.

ence assembled, although the Winnipeg Fair kept many away.

One of the striking features of meetings out here is the number of people from various parts of Ontario who greet the speaker. One says: "I heard you in Meaford;" another "saw you in Napanee;" still another "heard you in Galt," while occasionally—let me whisper it—some one says: "I heard you give that speech in Ontario a year ago." In every audience there are people from almost every corner in Ontario, and while they all say that they like it out West, the old home in the East is remembered with deep affection.

THE TOWN IN THE VALLEY.

After leaving Minnedosa, on the northwestern line of the C.P.R., the traveller could almost imagine himself going from Hamilton to Dundas, as the train climbs the heavy grade at a snail's pace, and the view is not unlike that witnessed from Dundas on the Grand Trunk. The scenery all along the line west is more or less wild, and the train passes through considerable broken country. The good land in this section is being rapidly taken up, largely by jeople from the United States. The next few years will doubt less see many thousands of settlers come

in and make homes for themselves here. One might travel for many a day and not see a town more picturesquely located than Birtle, which nestles in a beautiful yalley, surrounded by wooded hills. It is certainly one of the prettiest places in Manitoba. Here we had a very practical and helpful Sunday-school Convention.

Souris is a fine town, about twentyfive miles from Brandon, surrounded by
magnificent wheat-fields. It has one of
the most beautiful natural parks I have
ever seen, where a camp meeting is held
every summer. The Methodist church
here is under the pastorate of Rev. W.
Bridgman, who is known through the
West as a "hustler." When he assured
me that I would get a good audience in
Souris, the thing was practically done,
and there was no disappointment. The
Sunday-school of Souris, under the direction of Mr. Patrick, is one of the very
best, possessing all modern improvements. While the Epworth League is
not large, it is enterprising and progressive, as will be seen in the "From the
Field" pages.

THE GARDEN OF MANITOBA.

Opinions differ so widely as to where this "garden of Manitoba" is located, that as outsider would be somewhat rash in committing himself definitely. The people of Souris declare that their town is right in the midst of the finest portion of the Province. Those who dwell in Carman believe that the fields surrounding their flourishing burg cannot be surpassed, and of course there are other places that lay claim to being "the best yet."

While not committing myself on this vexed question, I feel constrained to say that the "Portage Plains," as the courtry around Portage la Prairie is called, are as good as the best, and as fair as the direct Phose who see these magnifeent wheat-fields will have an excellent idea of the productiveness of Manitoba soil at its best. This part of the Province has been settled longer than almost any other section, and the land is held at high figures.

Portage la Prairie is the really pretty name for a fairly prosperous town in the mdist of these fertile plains, with a population of about 4,000. The Methodiet Church is a spacious and comfortable structure, rather heavily burdened with debt.

While in Portage I had the pleasure of being the guest of Rev. W. Halstead, who was one of the pioneer Methodist preachers of the Northwest. He is wonderfully interested in the development of the country, and has great faith in its possibilities. An old Ontario friend, Rev. F. B. Stacey, is here, and is doing good, faithful work.

In addition to three services on Sunday, a Sunday-school meeting and a League rally were held on Monday, all very weil attended.

I had no meeting in Brandon, but spent a few hours there waiting for a train. It looks almost exactly as it did ten years ago, and the population is about the same. If seems strenge, in yellow of the same of the same of the same of the seems of the same of the same of the seems of the same of the seems of the seems

The best attended meetings of the whole trip were held at Kerfoot, a purely country place, about ten miles from Carberry. In the afternoon the church was filled for a Sunday-school Conference, the people being apparently much interested. There is a fine Sunday-school at this point under the superintendency of Mr. W. P. McRae.

A meeting at Virden closed up the campaign of one month, during which I travelled 2,500 miles, delivered 54 public addresses and sermons, to an aggregate of 6,500 people.

A. C. C.