

Mills, the assistant in said office, invited me to his tent where I partook of his hospitality. He had an English gentleman stopping with him, named Mr. Rouper, who has friends in the north of Ireland and who was also very kind.

I have now given a short account of my visit to Manitoba and the North West, and after spending nearly a month in that district of country and travelling upwards of 800 miles through it, meeting with all classes, for I stopped in the humblest shanties as well as the best Hotels, I have no hesitation in recommending it as a field of emigration for Irishmen. When I looked on its boundless Prairies composed of the richest and most fertile soil ready for the plough, I thought what a paradise it would be for thousands of Irish farmers who are struggling against high rents and taxes, bad seasons and low prices, to obtain at least but a scanty subsistence, without any prospect of bettering their condition or providing for their families. To all who are so struggling, I would say, "sell out for whatever you can get, and go to the North West, and you will never regret doing so." The large capitalist should go also; he can invest his money at 9 per cent in real estate. There

"A man is a man if he's willing to toll,
"And the humblest may gather the fruits of the soil."

There is no disturbing element in society, all are loyal and contented because they are prosperous, enjoying the fruits of their industry. All classes live well. There are no poor, and, of course, no workhouses, as we have in Ireland. Every day, large numbers of immigrants are arriving at Winnipeg, principally from Ontario, which is called the garden of the Dominion. They are, in fact, leaving there in such numbers, that the price of land has fallen considerably and there are a large number of farms in the market, which can be bought at from 8 to 10 pounds