

What they mean by such carvings is hard to say.

The Chinamen abound at the Pacific Coast, Vancouver excepted. They are, to use the Frenchman's description of the measles, very numerous. New Westminster has its Chinatown of low built houses, near the wharf. They huddle into these quarters without any regard for ventilation. Degraded they are, gambling to a great extent. They will gamble the clothes off their backs. They have no affection for one another. They will leave their companions to die on the road. They work cheaply and live cheaply, although they do enjoy a good meal at another's expense. Notorious thieves no matter where they work, they must be watched, and even then manage to snatch something. They are employed largely in hotels, and will steal tea and sugar, though it be but $\frac{1}{4}$ lb a day. These are Chinamen as we see them in Canada. But they are only a caricature of the Chinamen at home. At least this is the verdict of missionaries and others who know.

They have their headquarters at Victoria. Here the Tyees, the men of wealth, have their being. The Japanese are better specimens, both as regards looks and as citizens.

So much then for "Experiences in the West." Blame the printer for all mistakes and I am satisfied. It is a great country I have touched on. It has a good class of people and room for more of a similar kind. Since the earliest history of the world, the tide of immigration has been west and north-west. From Asia to Europe, from Europe to America on the East, from Eastern America to the Pacific Coast. Men have been ever eager to reach the limit. They must stop somewhere in the region just described. And when it calls to its adoption the united forces of its immigrants working on its large grazing areas, its cereals, its timbers, its minerals, its railway and steamship communication, there is nothing to prevent its growth into one of the greatest countries in the World. "Go West, young man, go West."

Miscouche, P.E.I.

W. T. D. MOSS.