

centres of our Dominion. The country affords the material, and already the foundations are well laid.

Churches of almost every denomination, home and foreign, some of the edifices, handsome and large, supply the spiritual needs of a people in whose life religion is a strong factor. We are told that Canadian civilization is puritanical in the best sense, and we are not inclined to deny it or take it as a reproach, if it means reverence for things sacred, restraint of the passions, and in things doubtful a leaning towards restriction. Our Canadian people do display a great moderation and freedom from either arrogance and passionate indulgence such as is found in some southern nations. In respect of this Winnipeg is a good representative of Canadian sentiment. The *morale* is high. Public and private life have fine tone, and it is probably the last of the larger Canadian cities to remain without the Sunday street car. Nor, indeed, if one can judge the future aright, is this tone likely to undergo much change, for it is improbable that Winnipeg will ever be a great manufacturing city, gathering a multitude of workers from everywhere in large factories, teeming with a poorly paid unintelligent and ill-educated population. Manitoba and the North-West will always be farming provinces, and the relation of the city to the country will probably remain much the same as at present, except that both will be many times larger.

In Winnipeg one begins to realize vividly how vast the extent of this Dominion is. This is a sufficiently commonplace remark, but phrases often repeated only get meaning for the individual when they express some actual experience. And when one meets men who have come to college all the way from "the coast," a three days' journey, abstract space begins to grow palpable. One's ideas change with new requirements. In the old country it was thought a serious undertaking to travel the four hundred miles from Edinburgh to London. England and Scotland remain quite distinct. But in Winnipeg it was a cause of surprise to several that I was not going to take a run out to the coast—a matter of fifteen hundred miles—before I returned to the East. Pullman cars and towns and villages lying a hundred miles apart soon disenchant distance of its awesomeness.