

the fine weather held up or before the next job came on, or while the machine was available or the roads were passable or prices good, and it was a long pull, a strong pull and a pull all together. There is none of the sense of drudgery and half grudging, half sullen submission to the taskmaster that is the spirit so often met with in factories and wherever large bodies of workers are employed, the one party apparently devoting his energies to getting as much, the other to giving as little, as possible for his money. There is a very happy and a very kindly spirit of co-operation generally to be found amongst the Canadian farmers and their help, whether adult or juvenile, and with consideration and good feeling on both sides the work runs smoothly. Nevertheless, even under the most pleasant conditions, there has to be the physical exertion, and there will be very few of our lads or lasses who will foregather at Toronto in response to our invitation who will not have been working hard and long, late and early during the past few weeks, and whom we are not, therefore, specially pleased to welcome to a ten-day rest, enjoyment and change.



SOME of our more adventurous spirits have been writing us of late in regard to the prospects of South Africa, and our opinion has been sought in regard to the advisability of migrating to these new possessions of the British Empire. We have not been to the Cape and can speak from no personal experience, but we have conversed with a good many who know the country intimately, and we advise any of our lads who are thinking of starting out in that direction to go very slow in making a move. South Africa is just at present supposed to be booming; in other words, it is for the time being the *El Dorado* for every adventurer, wanderer, schemer and fortune hunter on the earth. Every father who has a nigger do well soon considers South Africa as just the place to give the interesting young prodigal another chance. Every member of the fraternity of emigrants, looking who

can't stand indoor work and have such a passion for an outdoor life, you know, who have also a passion for lying in bed till ten in the morning and whose principal waking occupation is to smoke cigarettes and talk slang, is convinced that he would make a fortune on the veldt, and his friends are quite ready to encourage the conviction and describe him as "just the man" for South Africa. People who have done no good, and can do no good for themselves or anyone else, are quite sure that "something would turn up" if they could once reach South Africa. Sentimental women who want husbands and can't get them are setting their caps toward South Africa, gushing girls who think "the life must be so delightful" fancy South Africa would be the gratification of every ideal. Of course, where the carcass is there the eagles will be gathered together, and where there are silly sheep and good fleeces, the shearers—gentlemen with long noses and otherwise—will soon get to work. Young Englishmen going out with plenty of money and no experience will readily find partners who have all the experience necessary, and more too, and in due course history will repeat itself—the partner will be off with the money, the Englishman left with the painful experience.



WHEN the existing restrictions are removed that at present debar all but people with money and definite means of livelihood from landing in Cape Colony, there will no doubt be an enormous rush of emigration. The air in England is full of emigration schemes. Everyone is convinced of the importance and desirability of getting people out to South Africa. What they are to do when they get there is a detail that seldom enters into consideration or disturbs anyone's calculations. There is a great extent of territory at present unpeopled, there are obvious advantages in converting the Dutch and foreign majority into a minority by an influx of British settlers, there are a lot of people in England whom we can very well do without, South Africa is