

The Yankee in Quebec.

The housewife usually surrounds her dwelling with pretty flowers, so that while the *maison* may not be architecturally beautiful, it is homelike, and gives one a feeling of comfort. The people in their simple way seem to be content and happy, which in the end is better, no doubt, than our great advancement (?) in country life,



We took a ride one day.

where we vie with the cities and always keep in debt.

With the habitant it is not all work. The long winter nights are filled with much of joy and merry making.

The description I gave in "My Friend Bill," of "The Dance in a Barn," although describing