

A friend of mine, who is a leading clergyman in Quebec, and who is constantly applied to on the emigrant question, fully indorses all that my young Irishman relates. He says that emigration here is quite useless except so far as manual labour goes.

Clerks are constantly coming out from England and are disappointed to find that strangers have no chance in offices already overstocked by the inhabitants themselves.

One poor woman arrived with three or four grown-up children and a sewing-machine as her stock-in-trade. She expected to get her children at once taken on for office work, and to support herself meanwhile by sewing, and this in the very cradle of the sewing-machine! Of course she could get no employment in a country where every woman works her own "Singer," and she then tried to place one of her children in a charitable institution of the city; and was most indignant when my friend was forced to explain to her that these were intended first for the inhabitants of Quebec, and that it would be unfair to fill them with strangers who had no claims on the tax-payers.

This is only one instance amongst hundreds which arise every month for his consideration.

Men who come out with a small capital of fifty or