

will be greatly benefitted. Regina is also the headquarters of the North-West mounted police, who are needed to watch the Indians and destroy all liquor that enters the Territories. Qu'Appelle is another town in Assiniboia. Some persist in calling it "Q'Apple." This is allied in pronunciation to "Point ox Trembles," A l'Englais. And we pass through Moose-Jaw, too, "The place-where-the-white-man-mended-the-cart-with-a-Moose-jaw-bone." About 600 people live in Moose-Jaw. And we must not forget Medicine Hat. An ugly name, but from the standpoint of a prairie town, it is unique. The gently undulating country dotted with grazing herds, the cactus in bloom, the Antelope bounding over the hills, the Saskatchewan River to the north, all combine to impress the traveler that he has touched a place of interest. The repair shops of the C P.R. are here, so that there is always some stir in Medicine Hat. A little further west of this, the new line to the Coast through Crow's Nest Pass, has been surveyed. This will shorten the journey by 24 hours.

Then we pass into the Territory of Alberta, with 100,000 sq. miles. Calgary is the chief place of interest, or, as the gentleman persisted in calling it, "Caligary." The traveler meets here some of those gentlemen who have no souls. Very shallow creatures. They believe almost anything that is against

Christianity. "You cant make me beleive," said one, that "I have a soul." "Well," said the good clergyman, "God has permitted the birth of mental imbeciles and I see no reason why there should not be spiritual imbeciles as well." The last book they read is the book they follow. They do not take time to think for themselves; just learn by rote. They remind me of the little boy in school who was answering the question from Acts which implied that God was not a *respector* of persons. His reply was, that God was not a *respectable* person. The boy had just learned without thinking; he was just a mere machine. And in the dialect of Browning, "So They." Calgary is well situated, with nearly 4,000 ft. of an altitude, and 4,500 of a population. It is the supply centre for the ranchers and miners, that are at work in the surrounding country. It is on a plateau overlooked by the Rocky Mts. Still, the mountains are not so near as one might think. A gentleman was about to walk to them one morning before breakfast. He was prevented, however, by being told that distance was deceiving in that country. During the day he was out with a party and they had occasion to cross a ditch. He began to disrobe. On being asked his reasons, he replied that distance was so deceiving in that country, "Downt yer know." But we must cease our