

That Canada possesses sufficient advantages to enable her to compete with other countries for the tide of European emigration, my own experiences in this country have enabled me to assert. During my excursions through the unsettled as well as settled districts, I have been careful to make every observation and enquiry as to the chances which an ordinary labourer might count upon, both of finding immediate employment to support him on his arrival, and of ultimately bettering his condition to something more than that of a day labourer. The result has been the same in almost every instance. Farmers and employers of labour were everywhere in want of workmen; wages were high, and a really industrious man was certain of obtaining employment even during the unfavorable season of the year. And, again, the greater portion of the back country population—many of them wealthy, and most of them well to do and prosperous—I found had originally started without means, and had risen, from being common labourers, to the position they then occupied.

In some of my excursions I was accompanied by Mr. Donaldson, Government Emigrant Agent of Toronto, who gave me much valuable assistance in the prosecution of my enquiries. I was pleased to find that the opinions Mr. Donaldson had formed were in accordance with my own; in fact it would be difficult for any man, who had taken the trouble to go through the country and form his opinions from personal experience, to entertain a different one. The same tale would meet his ear at every corner—of men who had commenced on nothing and had gradually risen to positions of competence or wealth—men whose sons and daughters, hearty and blooming, afforded a pleasing contrast to what they would have appeared, had they been reared amidst the hardships and privations which the English labourer and his family have to contend with in the crowded labour markets at home.

If these facts were laid before the British public in a way that they would reach and be understood by the great mass of the working classes—that they would fail to attract a very large number to emigrate to this country, no one at all acquainted with human nature could for a moment suppose. The only question to be considered is the best and most extended means of diffusing the information, and on this point my own experience during my late efforts towards the promotion of emigration may, perhaps, be of some service.

An English workman has, as a rule, but little time to devote to reading, and the paper containing the summary of the week's events often constitutes the sole literature which his constant occupation gives him the opportunity of studying. Any plan for affording information to men of this class—the one most needed and most likely to prosper in Canada—should be founded upon a knowledge of this fact.

The particulars of labor and wages, free grant lands, public works, and other inducements to immigration afforded by the Dominion, would

best reach the agricultural laborer through this medium of his customary paper; and then, his curiosity to know more being once awakened, the books and pamphlets containing fuller details would be applied for and read, instead of being received with indifference and cast aside.

The importance of any information given in this or in any way, being strictly accurate, cannot be overrated. I believe that the simple facts, if properly placed before the people, would be more than sufficient to compass the end in view.

A native of Great Britain is not slower to comprehend what would be likely to advantage him than any other person. If it were proved to him, by plain facts, that he could do better in Canada than in England, exaggeration would not be required in order to induce him to come.

I am, sir,

Faithfully yours,

W. FRANK LYNN.

TORONTO, Jan. 8, 1869.

### THE SNOW ROAD.

Among the many advantages possessed by this country, let us not forget the Snow Road. It is worth more to us than all the metal roads we have, not excepting the costly track on which the iron horse travels. It extends to the remotest settlement, giving an outlet for the produce of the farthest away backwoods farm. It stretches beyond all human habitations, and by the help of a compass and an axe, may have its course laid out for miles through the unbroken forest; winding round the base of majestic trees, twisting up steep hills, and following the flow of streams, or smoothly stretching over their frozen surface. When worn into smoothness, prodigious loads can be taken over it with comparative ease. The course of vehicles on it is the very poetry of motion. We do not journey along the road, but glide over it. There is no jar to the nerves, and no jolt to the muscles. It is emphatically the people's road, constructed by the All-Father for His great family, so that the poorest member of it can ride more luxuriously than the rich and great do in their crimson-cushioned carriages. No wheeled vehicle was ever constructed that carried its occupant so comfortably as the backwoods farmer rides in his home-made sleigh, well encased in straw, and cosily tucked about with wadded bed quilts! Winter ceases to be dreary when the snow falls; and if it come, as it has happily done the present season, early in December, we are in no hurry