

ed to that they are no advocates of "Americanizing" Canada.

#### British Juveniles.

The other class referred to are the "Juveniles" from British "Homes." The report of the Inspector of British Immigrant Children and Receiving Homes, is interesting reading. We have had a steady stream of immigration from this source for many years past, and the prejudice which once existed against it has gradually died out in the light of experience. Last year the number of Canadians who applied to the Homes for children to employ or adopt was 18,477, and the number of children brought out to meet this demand was 2,422. This gives an idea of the popularity in Canada of this class of immigration. The children undergo a process of selection and training before being brought to this country, and our government assures itself that all proposed to be emigrated are physically and mentally fit. Then there is an annual government inspection, up to the age of 18, to see that both children and employers or foster parents are kept up to the mark. These children, both boys and girls, practically all turn out well. There is, of course, an occasional lapse, but a departmental enquiry a few years ago established the fact that, taken as a class, they develop a smaller percentage of offenders against the law than do our native born children.

#### A Boy With a Sweet Tooth.

Still, as Mark Twain would say, they are sometimes "very human," as witness the incident of the farmer's daughter whose wedding cake was secretly denuded of its "icing" by the "Barnardo boy" in the house, who had a taste for sweets. The little fellow was well liked and would readily have been forgiven and taken back into favor—even by the chagrined bride — if he had "owned up like a man," but he chose instead to run away, and refuse all enticements to return.

#### The Mounted Police.

An article of this kind would be incomplete without some reference to our faithful allies, the Royal Northwest Mounted Police. Colonizing the west would be a very different matter, both for the department and for the colonists, without the aid of this splendid organization. The country is so thoroughly taken care of by them that their patrol map looks like a spider's web.

A sharp lookout is kept for smugglers, horse-thieves, criminals, wandering Indians and such like gentry. Strangers are asked their business; note is taken of settlers' complaints, the state of the crops and the movement of cattle; strayed horses are looked up and restored to their owners, with every now and then a sharp ride for perhaps a hundred miles or more in pursuit of horse-thieves; prairie fires are watched for and put out if possible; the Indian Reserves are visited, and note taken of the doings there.

Each patrol makes a written report, which, with the diary kept at the outpost, is sent in weekly to the Divisional Headquarters. In this way a general supervision is maintained; the police know all the ins and outs of every district, and are in constant touch with the people. All this is trying work necessitating hard rides in all weathers and much roughing it.

I cannot do better than close this branch of my subject by quoting the words of one of our American settlers, who, writing to his "home paper," said: "The agency of a mounted rural police has been tried in many countries, and here reaches its highest degree of effectiveness . . . while to European immigrants the use of such a force is familiar, to Americans it is a constant surprise to see how in the wildest and farthest removed districts life and property are guarded and injustice avenged." More and more the country where this useful force is