

in Winnipeg the district was misrepresented to me. I paid no attention to this, but hastened to my destination. When I arrived in Wetaskiwin it pleased me at once. The fine horses, beautiful cattle, the fine soil; many farms were well built, and I thought at once this cannot be a bad district. And when I learned further that many of the farmers had only been there two or three years and had come with very little money, others without a cent, merely some provisions, others even in debt, everyone must agree with me, the people here must have made great progress. Most of them have in their stock more than one team of horses, rather from four to more, 10 to 20 head of cattle, etc., the necessary farming implements, many a good number of machines. One sees how the farmers endeavor to improve, and this is really the spot where one does not work for nothing. Each endeavors to possess something, and it is really possible to obtain something here more than it is in other places. Cattle bring a good price, horses medium, everything else good.

In my opinion this district is a good one. No one who wishes to change his dwelling place need fear to come here. There are still homesteads and good farms nearer to the town to be bought for a low price.

As there is excellent pasture for cows here, a butter factory was built this year through the intervention of Mr. A. Rosenroll, which has been most useful to farmers.

Cattle here become very fat. Yesterday a neighbor of mine killed a cow which had not been specially fed, but yielded four pails of tallow.

In regard to my chances of progress, I cannot say much, as I myself have only been here a year; but can say so much, I have never yet repented coming here, and have already got on better than in my old home. If any one wishes to have further information, they need only write to me, and I will not leave their inquiries unanswered.

(Signed) Julius Pekrul,

Missionary of the German Baptist Community

My address : Julius Pekrul, Wetaskiwin P. O.,

Alberta, Canada, North America.

Wetaskiwin, November 30th, 1897.

I was cow herder with Mr. Robert Tomasius, in Froegenow, District Osterode, Rag., near Konigsberg. Some years ago I left the old home to find a new in the Canadian Northwest. When I arrived in Winnipeg my money was, so to speak, at an end. Two months later came my family, consisting of my wife, mother and two children. For some years I worked with farmers, when