

Knowing neither poverty nor snobbery, it has a social life of the happiest nature, in its two institutes, clubs and churches. Its homes, set in little acres, are surrounded by vines and fruit trees, innumerable chickens cackling achievement from the background. It would be hard to find in this or any province a community more content and independent.

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Between the home-maker of the Fort with chickens and fruit (probably a woman), the plowing, reaping dairy man of the "prairie" and the mixed farmer of the upper lands, filling his horn of plenty with butter and honey, meats and fruits, lies the invitation to the incoming settler; he may make any single choice, he may fuse any combination of them. Wherever he stakes his lot his success is sure, if he be a worker, for he cannot get far from a road or a depot; wherever he fix his abode, his mail may be had daily, a telephone is within reach, and a school at easy distance.

This is where the parent first looks. In Langley he will take a second look, for he will see unusual efforts made to teach the staple business of the country, garden pots laid out for every child that the principles of seed-life and growth may be demonstrated. An agricultural instructor going from school to school to teach and guide. Sixteen schools with numerous divisions for the educating of the six hundred children, all conveniently situated, and named, surely, by a poetic people, "Glenwood," "Glen Valley," "Springbrook" and "Lochiel." Aldergrove, Otter and Beaver Creek.

EX-SOLDIER LAND SETTLEMENT.

When the Khaki current began flowing westward again and the heroes of No-Man's-Land sought land of their own, more took up land in Langley than in any other district its size. The boys who left here came back to it gladly, others who had but heard of it, "came and saw and settled."

This year of 1919 has seen more land-seekers in Langley than ever before. Langley people think it is because the district is becoming better known, and certainly the welcome they receive is sincere.

For of these 75,000 acres, less than a third are in cultivation, on those acres are but 2,500 people.

Many a farmer owing and paying taxes on 100 acres is only working fifty, he would be glad to have the other 50 taken off his hands—the man also with 10 needs but five for his chickens and fruit. By dividing his holding he both relieves his responsibility and gains a neighbor. The lumber men log off the timbered acres faster than settlers take them up, and on the big cleared farms the hired help difficulty increases, for wages are mounting, and men gain in independence of spirit. A man who can successfully work another's farm or dairy naturally wishes for a farm of his own. We are fast running