

teaming. I go to the bush and draw out wood for our own use to burn. I am quite happy here, and busy. I can tell you. I tell you I had a jolly time on Xmas, I can tell you. Well, Xmas Eve I went to bed, and on Xmas morning I went downstairs, and what do I find on a chair? Why, lots of things: a nice writing-pad, pen and envelopes, a necktie and a nice pocket-handkerchief (and a large white one, too), oranges, nuts, candies, etc.; and jolly good fun, and the same on New Year's, too. I did not suffer very bad, did I? Well, I and my master look after twenty-two head of cattle, seven of horses, 100 hens, and seven pigs, and a nice big dog called "Trust," and he is worth his name, too. It keeps us busy, don't it? But we are always happy. We go to church in the summer, and I attend Sunday school, too. We can't go to church in the winter because it is too cold and far, but we have little meetings of our own. I tell you one thing, that is, I can't thank Dr. Barnardo enough for what he has done for me. I have great prospects before me. I will have \$100 in the bank next spring, and I mean to keep it there and add more to it, and, dear Sir, do not forget to get my medal ready for me next spring. My Mrs. has six children, and we have good times. We had 2,000 bushels of wheat, 1,100 of oats, 200 of barley. We have half of a section of land—320 acres. I can do quite a lot of little things on the farm now, such as ploughing, harrowing, disking, seeding, picking stones, mowing hay and raking it, and stooking sheaves, and stacking very good, and I can shoot very good, too. I can shoot ducks, chickens, rabbits. I have shot quite a lot, too, and I can milk cows, too. Well, my voyage coming out to Canada was a very good one: it was rather cold, but clear and calm. I was very little sea-sick, so I enjoyed my voyage. I saw six whales not far from the ship, and when I got on shore again I was quite excited. Well, I had quite a good journey on the train, about 2,800 miles before I got to Winnipeg, then I stop there one night and was on my way to Moosomin, then I stop there a night and a half a day, then Mr. Childcott came and got me, and I got to his place at two in the morning. So ended my voyage, and I was not sorry, either. Well, I have been happy ever since, so this is all this time.

I remain, yours truly,

LEWIS WM. KEEBLE.

Be sure and send me my medal, please, for my time is up next spring.

No remarks are needed by way of introduction to the following letter from Alic. Summers, inasmuch as he begins his story from his birth place and says sufficient of himself to satisfy most of our readers that he is doing well and is comfortably quartered.

HIGH VIEW, ASSA, Feb. 10th, 1903.

MY DEAR MR. OWEN, I reply your request to send you the following particulars. My name is Alic Sidney Summers. I was born in Christchurch, Hampshire, England. I am thirteen years of age. I went to Dr. Barnardo's Home about two years ago. I came to Canada eighteen months ago. I was only two days in Winnipeg, and from there to Mr. David Best, High View. My nearest railway station is Wapella, which is thirty miles from here. Mr. Best was very kind to me. He died on Monday morning of September 15th last year very suddenly. He was going to reap the wheat with a binder. Then he said that he felt sick and would go to bed for a while to rest. Not coming down, Miss Booth, his sister-in-law, went up to see him, and found him dead. I stayed at Mr. Best's house about six weeks after his death. Mr. Best had no wife nor family. I came to Mr. D. Murray, where I now reside, November 1st, 1902, and here I have stayed. They are very kind to me. High View is in the Moose Mountain. The mountain is not very high. Scotchmen would not call it a mountain. It is a bit of a rising ground. It is well wooded. They haul wood from here some enormous distances. Some come from Moosomin, which is forty miles from here, and from Virden, which is sixty-five miles away. What a burden to a weary beast to be carrying wood all that distance! A load of wood is two cords, and a cord is about a ton weight. They use wood in this country for burning in the fire. There are some wild beasts in this mountain—elks, deer, wolves and wild-cats; but I am thankful to say that I never saw any of them but wolves. I like this country very much. It is a land of great abundance. There is plenty to eat and to drink. There are no boys starving here for want of bread as in England. The people are very kind. The principal crops are wheat, oats and barley, but out here they are mostly ranching. In July and August they cut quite a lot of hay from the sloughs and stack it, and they haul it in from the prairie in winter in sleighs. It is very cold in winter but warm in summer. We can get plenty of fish here. We have a lake called Fish Lake, three miles long and two broad, with some lovely islands on it. We can get jack-fish, pickerel and suckers in the lake. We have a school about a mile from here and a Sunday school. The teachers in the Sunday school are good and kind. I attend the Sunday school very regularly. We have divine service in the school. The ministers are mostly Presbyterians. We have a religious convention once a year, when Christian ministers and good ladies and gentlemen speak at it. That convention is held in July. We have a picnic once a year, which is very enjoyable. I hope when I am eighteen years of age to take up a quarter section of land—that is, 160 acres and