

They have begun rightly. They have gone to the virgin soil that as yet is unpolled by the grog-shop—and unpossessed by a single rum-seller—as yet such have no place in the land, and the Society has the power, by virtue of their charter, to keep them out.

Those who love temperance, and hate and stand in horror of drunkenness, and the liquor traffic will be attracted thither. Those who want to save their families from the dangers of the bar-room will be among the number. All who take homes in that fair colony will pledge themselves to prohibit the making, storage, and sale of strong drinks, on their land forever.

How then shall the destroyer get a footing, or find a place of abode among such a people?

I see this colony a few years hence, its beautiful prairies converted into fruitful fields. I see the farms adorned with neat and commodious buildings, and everything that betokens sobriety and industry. I see numerous towns thronged with a sober, peaceable and happy people. I walk up and down the street, but see no one reeling in drunkenness nor lying upon the sidewalks insensibly intoxicated. I catch no fumes of the grog-shop. I look over the police news, but find no drunks and disorders. I find in the list of accidents none as the result of drink. I find no drunken fathers—nor children who blush at the word "drunkard." I see churches and schools well attended.

Saturday night is come, and I see a realization of Robbie Burns' "Cotters Saturday night," with the pure joys of home, and the consolations of religion. There is no listening fearfully over the dying embers for the late uncertain, faltering footstep.

Is this picture overdrawn? Not under the condition I have supposed. The consequences of the Liquor Traffic when it exists are too well known to require reiteration.

Let any thinking man imagine the state of Ontario, if from the first each settler and farm had been not under such a condition as proposed and required in the Temperance Colony, as compared with what it is now.

What of all the idle hours the drunkenness and wretchedness and ignorance as results of drink. Mr. Ross, M. P. for West Middlesex, read before the House, I think, in 1873, a statement, showing that 855,000,000 were spent annually for drink in Canada. What did the country get in return? The answer is at hand. It got the drunkenness of a disgracefully large percentage of her people. She got an increase of non-productiveness among her people. She got her prisons and asylums well filled. She got the bills of expense of these places to pay. She got a large supply of young uneducated demoralized boys and girls to take care of. These things are facts. Remove their cause and you have such a place as the Temperance Colony will be, and such a state of society as will there be found.

It may be said that the object of the colony is money-making. So it is. So is the object of every right-thinking man. But if it can be done without sacrificing any of the interests that go to build up a great and wealthy people—how much better.

Geo. A. Schram.

THE FIRST YEAR'S EXPERIENCE.

Nov. 26th, 1883.

Mr. W. P. PAGE:—

Manager Temperance Colonization Society.

DEAR SIR,—I promised to give you a little of my experience in settling this year on the Temperance Colony, N. W. T. I started with my three sons and several other parties from Toronto on the 6th of

April and reached Moose Jaw on the 14th, when we took a rest for a couple of days, and then set out for Saskatoon by trail; there were twelve others. We had horses and oxen and a general outfit to commence work with when we got there. The land was all ready for the plough, so on the 18th of May we sowed our first wheat; turning the soil under and harrowing our seed in, and the same with oats and barley. The potatoes we put in hills and had to cover them the best way we could, but all turned out well considering the way they were put in. I had about 20 acres of crop which was sown from the 18th of May to the 29th of June; we then commenced breaking for next year's crops and have now about 60 acres all ready. There is a good deal to be done the first year and not much help to be had. We built a good log house and a stable 16x24; we have also a good cellar to put our roots in. We then set about sinking a well, when we got about fifteen feet we came to a spring of good water. Grass is in abundance on the prairie and all you like to cut for winter use; I cut about 30 tons; there is no trouble in cutting it one day with the machine and get it together next day with the horse-rake, so there is not much expense in getting in hay. I have now seed from this year's crop for about 75 acres, which I will put in next year if all is well besides oats for the horses. I am well satisfied with my summer's work; I have worked hard, but have enjoyed it, for I never had better health and look forward for a good return for my labour next year. There are a good many in Ontario who I think would do much better if they settled with their families in the Temperance Colony. What I am saying I say simply from experience. They can get 100 acres of good land free that will make them independent. I have seen some do in such a way. Of those who do well the first season. All the settlers who are now on the Temperance Colony are well satisfied with their choice of land. This season the weather is beautiful up there, and the atmosphere is much drier than Ontario. We were ploughing when I came away on the 1st of November, and our horses and oxen grazing out. And if we want a day's sport we have plenty of game to shoot; ducks, geese, prairie chickens and rabbits; and fish in abundance in the River Saskatchewan. I would like to see a good class of settlers going in next spring and am sure they will be made welcome by all that are in, and if there is any information that I can give I would be happy to do so.

Yours truly,

P. LATHAM.

Yorkville P. O., Ont.

LECTURES ON THE NORTH-WEST.

The Land Commissioner of the Temperance Colony, Mr. John N. Lake, has been spending a few days in the Township of Walpole, and reports that several parties have signified their intention of going to the North-West next season. He preached at Springvale and Hagersville, to large audiences, on Sunday, Dec. 10th., and delivered a lecture, on the North-West, the Monday evening following, at Hagersville before a large audience. Mr. Lake has spent two seasons in the North-West and travelled extensively. From his well-known business abilities and sound judgment, we think he should give a correct opinion of matters and things in general, and, being accustomed to public speaking, should make a lecture very interesting. Any locality desiring to secure Mr. Lake's services during the win-

ter should correspond with him or the Head office, 114 King St., west. Mr. Lake will be at Prenton Dec. 21 to 24. Lecture at Morven Dec. 25. Preach, Sunday following at the same place, and be at Picton from Jan. 2 to the 8th., when he will return to Toronto.

FROM ENGLAND.

We are just in receipt of a letter from our agent, J. H. Telfer, Barnstable, England, who says that on his return home he was met with many enquiries about the Temperance Colony; that the prospects are exceedingly bright for a large emigration from there next season. The people are becoming fully awakened to the desirability of the Canadian North-West for settlement, and the Temperance Colony, in the advantages it presents—location, climate, etc., considered—will get a good share of the settlers from the Old Land.

The following quotation is from a letter written by Mr. R. W. Dulmage, of Clifford, who spent last season in the Colony, to the *Clifford Observer*, December 13, 1883: "With respect to the quality of the soil in this extensive tract, all we have to say is that it will compare, first-class, and resembles Turtle Mountain very closely, of which everybody has heard. A sample of cereals may be seen in the *Observer* office. The wheat was sown on three-inch breaking on the 10th of June, and cut on the 20th of September, and raised by Mr. James McGowan, of Saskatoon. As we are inclined to prophesy that in the near future the metropolis of the North-West will have its location in the Temperance Colony, on the banks of the South Saskatchewan, and that the farmers of the wonderful Dakota and Montana (of which we hear so much) will wend their way themselves of the route past our doors, in the exportation of their products via the Hudson Bay to Liverpool."

THE TEMPERANCE COLONY.

OPINIONS OF AN ENGLISH VISITOR.

(Special Correspondence to Moose Jaw News.)

In my appreciation of the Temperance Colony I am something like a man, who, having heard a great deal in praise of a beautiful woman approaches her with a stern determination to resist her seductive influence, but nevertheless on meeting her is compelled to bow in homage at her feet. Before coming to this country my perusal of emigration literature had induced a certain feeling of distrust. I thought the representations made concerning this Great North-West were too good to be true. Now I confess myself convinced.

In reversal of the Caesarean maxim, I came, I saw, I was conquered, and now the Canadian prairies do not count among their adherents, one more devoted or determined to do all in his power to promote their development than the writer of these notes.

You have asked me to state what I think of the Temperance Colonization Society's estate. My candid opinion is that in the combination of practical usefulness with picturesque beauty, it is the finest tract of land I have ever seen. That is pretty much for one to say who has travelled over the length and breadth of England and lives in the fair county of Devonshire. But I mean it all the same. The very first thing that struck me on entering Temperance Colony territory was the attractive appearance of the land. It is for the most part, fine rolling prairie, the gentle undulations of which being outlined against a background of cloudless blue, and dotted here and there with clumps of trees, makes a picture full of variety and interest. Another advantage is that water is plentiful and of excellent quality. During my stay in Saskatoon, I drank freely of water from the Saskatchewan river, and can answer for its being very good. Settlers away back from the river derive their supply from the best of all sources by sinking wells to a depth of from seven to fifteen feet, and cattle can get all they want from the sloughs which abound in every direction. As to the soil I saw indubitable evidence of its extraordinary fertility in the form of growing and gathered crops. Considering that what came under my observation was sown late and on newly broken land, the results obtained are simply marvellous. In addition to wheat, barley, and oats, I noticed, peas, beans, turnips, beets, carrots, cabbage and potatoes, all without an exception doing well. If the proof of the potato, like that of the