

profited by their example; and how very, very seldom even a moment's petulance or harsh complaint broke out among them; I felt a stronger love and honor of my kind come glowing on my heart, and wished to God there had been many Atheists in the better part of human nature there, to read this simple lesson in the Book of Life."

### Westward Ho!

Cheerfulness and camaraderie mark the progress of the journey inland, helped out by many a joke, and amusing incident. Not long ago one of the government agents had great difficulty in dissuading a young fellow from investing some of his small capital in firearms and knives before starting for the West, to kill the buffalo, wolves and other wild animals which his fellow passengers had told him were to be encountered in the streets of Winnipeg!

One day an immigrant train was brought to a sudden stop by an alarm given by a Galician family that they had lost one of their children, a boy of eight, who had tumbled out of a window. All was interest and excitement, and the parents were loud in their expressions of dismay and grief, but as the train went slowly backward the young hopeful was discovered walking coolly along the track and was finally picked up, quite unhurt. On perceiving which the parents experienced a revulsion of feeling, and gave their offspring a vigorous whipping for the trouble he had caused everybody by his escapade!

The feat of tumbling off a train when in motion was performed successfully on another occasion by a little girl, who, however, was not immediately missed, and whose recovery necessitated a lot of telegraphing, etc., but when she was at length forwarded on another train and restored to her parents, she had been fitted out with new clothes from head to foot by kind people into whose hands she had fallen and was

scarcely recognizable as the same child.

### At Winnipeg.

On approaching Winnipeg a party of Scotch immigrants were having their homesick feelings stirred up by singing the old songs, and somewhat sentimental speechifying. The women were in tears, and the men "lumpy about the throat," when a man at the other end of the car electrified the company and inspired new hope and cheerfulness by shouting out, "What the Di'el are ye dreein' about? Is't the pooverty ye've left ahint? Think o' what's afore ye!"

Arrived at Winnipeg our west-bound immigrants go into the Immigration Hall for rest and refreshment, and from there in due time all find "their own place" in the new land.

The majority are bent on farming, and those who have the necessary means and experience to make an immediate start on their own account are told about vacant lands and helped to a decision upon the momentous question of "where to settle." Others are directed to employment of various kinds and in various directions, and so party succeeds party from day to day.

### The American Invasion.

Besides the ordinary overseas immigration we have two other kinds. First, there is the "American invasion." Last year, in round numbers 122,000 settlers came across the boundary. These people leave revolvers and bowie knives behind—if they ever had them—cheer the British flag, and settle down as peaceably and contentedly as any one could desire. Good laws, well administered, and an uncorrupt judiciary, are great attractions to them, and "things in general" as they find them, and as they frankly confess, are such a marked improvement upon what they have been accustomed