

And now, to resume our backwoods prelections.

Having administered a few gentle hints to the monied gentlefolk who adventure to the "settlements," we have to notice some other classes who may make very useful settlers—useful both to themselves and the country.

Mechanics of all kinds, of course, have great advantages over those settlers who have not any trades at their finger ends. A carpenter, for instance, makes use of the profits of his shop-work to assist in clearing his land, and men of his craft being comparatively scarce when a settlement is commenced, he reaps a good reward for his industry. Smiths and waggon-makers, also, make rapid progress, and almost always become extensive freeholders.

We have spoken of men tenderly brought up, blundering into the woods, and having reason to repent of their rashness. This must be understood to apply only to those, who really are unable to bear the hardship and labour. There are, however, hundreds of young men, well enough educated, but without the slightest taste, or even capacity for pursuits requiring mental exertion or sedentary occupation. Many of these men have ample strength of body and constitution for hard work. They will perform wondrous feats at boating or hunting, and are prodigious in the cricket-field. They look forward to commissions in the army, which are not so easily had just now; and if the prize is gained, it leads, probably, to a campaign in South Africa, or some amusement of that kind, where the hardship and labour are such as would try the mettle of the toughest bushmen in America. How many of these youths could spend their time, with vastly more profit, in the settlements of Canada, than in idling about their father's houses, or spending their days in learning the besetting vice of idleness, while waiting with wearied hope for some "berth," which a kind patron has promised, but who cannot say positively that it will be vacant for the next five years, and for which, probably, young hopeful will not be found most admirably fitted after all. Such gentlemen are not without a certain daring to undertake bold enterprises; for, at this very time, scores of them are setting out for Australia. What they want, in Canada, is a cool, patient determination to master difficulties, even at the expense of time,—not merely the dashing boldness which would make them "smart" seamen, or brave soldiers. We have seen many specimens of them in Canada. Such as have evinced that moral courage and healthy determination, without which ultimate success is found in no country, have done well; and such men always will be success-

ful. They have entered with avidity upon the work required of them in their new station—and with too much eagerness probably at first,—and found, that although it would go hard with delicate lads, it is just the thing for broad-shouldered fellows, who always thought themselves fit for anything that required a strong arm and a determined will. The "style of living" they find somewhat new, and what wouldn't have been called exactly "the thing;" at Cambridge; but then, what of that? It is all *earned*, and there is something glorious in eating the bread of one's own winning. Any white-fingered gentry among our readers, who cannot subscribe to this fact from experience, owe us especial thanks for reminding them of it. We have pointed out for them a new pleasure. Go and try it, friends!

The gentleman-settler soon finds that he has not over-rated the hardships of manual toil. Unlike those of whose career we spoke in our last chapter, he is almost without means, and can only just manage to keep himself from being compelled to "hire out." But rather than be idle, or become a sponge, or a "loafer," he will do that, and right cheerfully, too, and will discover that he has not lost caste by it in the least, among those by whom he is surrounded. He soon learns the work of the country, and puts his shoulder to the wheel gallantly, to get in a piece of crop the first season, on some new land, in addition to the small patch of clearing his "lot" (which he is to pay for by instalments) contains. By the time this is done, he is pretty well up to things, and the neighbours always try to secure his attendance at their bees,—they wouldn't miss such a stout fellow on any consideration,—and he reaps the benefit of his usefulness, in the readiness with which he can obtain help when he wants it.

He sometimes is inclined to think of past days, and former companions, but very little of that sort of thing troubles him, for he has no time to be doleful. In fact, there is not a moment to spare, and the constant action of mind and body—the one contriving the work and the other doing it—cause a buoyant healthiness in both, which was unknown even at college. Nothing like constant employment for the prevention of dyspepsia or the blues. And if he does call to mind the career of his former chums, he is much inclined to be convinced that he's not the worst off among them. True enough, Snooks went to India, to take possession of a situation in the "civil service;" but that is not what it used to be for coining money, while the climate is just as severe upon the livers as ever. And Smith has got into the Guards, but he draws upon his unfortunate