

choice, labour on an English farm would be lighter and pleasanter; the food and shelter at the smallest farm-house much better than on the wild prairies at the ranch of the most wealthy cattle-owner. In the one case there are supposed to be chances; are there none in the old country? We hear constantly of working men and mechanics who have tried America returning to England to better themselves. It is just possible that a young man who would himself work through the drudgery of farming in England, and live down to a very modest scale, would take more pleasure out of life, at the same time escape much of that side of frontier existence which, when I heard it called "beastly," I could hardly feel the term misapplied. This is not perhaps the happiest way to conclude my story of prairie experiences. As opinions one must say what one thinks, and as facts not more than one knows, if within those limits none have a right to accuse you.

THE END.