

AGENTS FOR SALE OF LANDS AND OTHERWISE REPRESENTING THE COLONY.

J. H. Telfer, Barnstable, England, general agent with power to appoint sub-agents, secure homestead-settlers, etc.

D. S. Calder, Dundee, Scotland, same powers as agent above mentioned.

Samuel Brown, Duloe, R. S. O., Liskeard, Eng.
G. A. Schran, Toronto, Chas. Turver, Davenport, agents for Ontario.

The agents for Ontario will travel through the Province holding public meetings and generally representing the Society.

A representative will be sent into the provinces of Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, and Quebec, during the winter, who will take applications for homesteads, and also be prepared to sell land, lots in Saskatchewan, etc.

Agencies will also be established in other sections of the Dominion, and also in other countries of Europe, from which general information can be obtained.

It is the Company's intention to put a large number of settlers into their colony next year, and, therefore, wish to be represented in all parts of the world.

Information will be freely given, and maps, etc., sent on application either to the Company's Head Office or any of its agents.

HO! FOR SASKATOON.

Mr. S. R. Kerr, of Winnipeg, writes to the head office that he has bought all the machinery necessary for a saw-mill, which he proposes to erect next spring at Saskatoon, with plainer and matcher attached so lumber can be dressed. The country between Rush Lake (a station on the C. P. R., 90 miles west of Moose Jaw) and the South Saskatchewan is being explored, and if a trail is found the whole distance of from 15 or 20 miles over which loads can be drawn. A warehouse will be built, and goods shipped by steamer from that point to Saskatoon. It is hoped, therefore, that the company will be able soon to quote a rate for freight and passengers from Toronto to Saskatoon direct.

FROM A SETTLER.

The following is copy of letter received from a settler on the T. C. S. lands, who came directly from the Old Country, with his family. Such letters are gratifying to the company, and encouraging to intending settlers:—

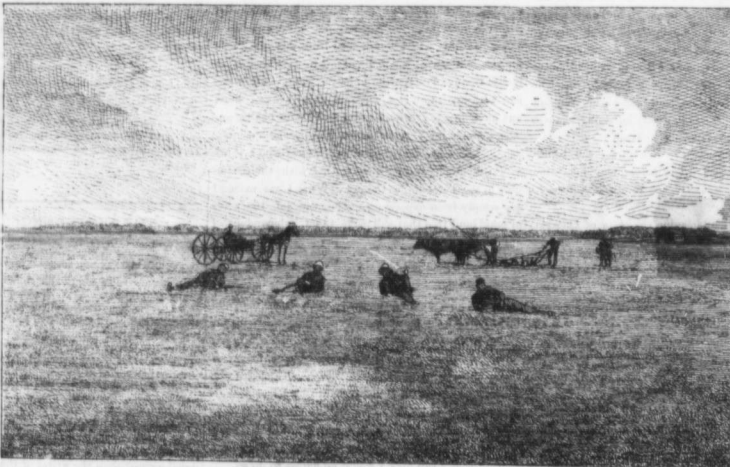
SASKATOON, SEP. 29th, 1883.

W. P. PAGE, ESQ.

DEAR SIR,—I promised you when at Toronto that I would let you know how I liked the country. I have great pleasure in stating that I like it exceedingly, and shall try and get more out from the Old Country. I arrived here on the 8th of August, and have my log-house and stables up, and sufficient hay saved to carry me through the winter. I have received every attention and kindness from Messrs. Lake, Grant, and Clarke, who have ever been ready to assist me in anything. I have also written a letter, with some information, to Rev. E. A. Telfer, (Barnstable, England,) for him to make known in his section, of my satisfaction with the land, etc. I remain, dear sir,

Yours respectfully,

R. T. RICHARDSON.



BREAKING THE PRAIRIE, AS SEEN ON THE FARM OF JAMES HAMILTON, NEAR SASKATOON.

VIEWS IN THE TEMPERANCE COLONY.

In the last issue of THE COLONIZER we presented our readers with three views of Prairie Farming, and also a view taken from the banks of the Saskatchewan, near Saskatoon. We are now, by the kindness of Mr. O'Hara, enabled to place before our readers other views of the Colony from photographs. The first is a view looking across the river to Saskatoon; the second, the banks of the river, showing stone suitable for building; the third, the banks, showing wood, and the fourth is, turning up the first sod on the farm of Mr. James Hamilton, formerly of the township of Scarborough, and now settled on a magnificent section of healthful prairie land near Saskatoon.

SOMETHING "NEW UNDER THE SUN."

For long ages intoxicating liquors found their way wherever man has gone. They have existed in all their ruinous power in the countries of the Old World. Under the influences of strong Drink, great cities have fallen into decay, Kingdoms have fallen,

and crowns have been lost. The brightest talents that ever graced humanity, have been blighted by strong drink, and "Drunkard" has branded the brow, when virtue and worth might have sat side by side enthroned. "How are the mighty fallen?" "How is the gold become dim?"

The answer is easy. They did what was made fashionable by custom, and respectable by law, they drank—they whose nervous organism was of the finest texture, they, whose every muscle thrilled and pulsated with animation, they, who were princes and kings among their fellowmen. They drank for pleasure, but the drink was a dose of ruin.

But what men had done they still continued to do, the tide of woe flowed on until it overflowed the old lands and found an outlet into the Colonies where, unresisted, it established itself, and like a mighty ocean it has rolled its waves upon every home and in its undercurrent, has carried away into its depths somebody's son, or brother, husband, Aye or daughter, sister or wife. Until the

great head of humanity was so pierced and wounded that efforts were made to stop it.

The license system and many other things were tried. Men said to the deadly liquid "thus far shall thou go and no farther. But, as in the case of a certain king, who went down to the waters edge, and bid it come no farther, and was answered by the waves rolling up higher in scornful disregard of his command, so the waters of strong Drink have well-nigh laughed every protest to scorn.

It is like Malaria in a district, it remains there, no disinfectant can quite destroy it.

The only way to get rid of Malaria is to go where it is not then, unless, you carry it with you, you will be delivered from it.

Such a plan has been adopted by the Temperance Colonization Society. Like the Pilgrim fathers they have gone to a new land to establish a Colony, where they might have liberty from a foe for a thousand times worse than any religious tyrant, bigot or inquisitor. And if we mistake not, their action is the inauguration of a new state of things.