

to split it up. In doing this we are confronted with the

EXTREMES OF WEALTH AND POVERTY.

Millionaires have multiplied enormously, whilst labor remains lean, for the most part, and sits in its hovel munching a crust. Wealth in the United States ranges all the way up from Levi P. Morton with his \$15,000,000, to John D. Rockefeller, with his \$175,000,000, and the Astor estate with its \$200,000,000. Below these are a score or two with ledgers indicating balances from \$1,000,000 up to \$12,000,000. Now, making all allowance for the sudden striking of rich veins in gold mines, and similar fortunate means of becoming rich, it must be admitted that much of this wealth has not been gathered by honest methods. Britain lays by £240,000,000 every year. The annual revenue from its "income-tax-paying" population, is £900,000,000, while the annual income of its working classes is but between £4,000,000 and £5,000,000. And yet the larger sum is received by but a few hundreds of thousands, while the smaller is the total received by the many millions of the people, in the shape of wages. Five millions of the working classes live perilously near to pauperism, to say nothing of the

tens of thousands in poorhouses, and the tens of thousands who would be better off if they were there, but who prefer to beg their bread upon the street. Side by side with the millionaires of the United States, there is poverty of the most abject description. That poverty, too, is widespread. Much of it is upon the surface and may be seen by all who care to look at it. Much, also, lies beneath, and can be known to only a few, beyond the great Father and the sufferers themselves. The same extremes are found in Canada, though not to the same extent. We have our wealth, while under its very dazzle seethes our poverty. There are many thousands in this country to whom even ill-paid labor is at best uncertain. Women, with large families depending upon them for bread and shelter, and young girls who cannot combine like men for their rights, are the ready and constant prey of the "sweater." Among these, we have the *maximum* amount of suffering and want, pressing where there is the *minimum* amount of strength to resist it. What wonder that the weak go to the wall? The rich are not to blame for the whole of this trouble. Nor, on the other hand, are misfortune, laziness, drink and shiftlessness, to bear the blame