Ireland	
Russia 3	
Austria 1	
Newfoundland 2	
Roumania 4 Germany	
India 1	
West Indies 1	

Only 50 per cent. of the number cared for were born in Canada, 35 per cent. came from Great Britain and Ireland, 2.9 per cent. from other British possessions, 11.2 per cent. from foreign countries.

The physician-in-chief, commenting on

these statistics, says:

"This but emphasizes the necessity for a very rigid scrutiny of all emigrants before they are allowed to land. They bring with them, not only abject poverty, but also well-In many cases the developed diseases. history showed that they had been advised to come to this country on account of the bracing climate being so beneficial to persons suffering from pulmonary tuberculosis."

One could give a very long list of the individual cases and the conditions of patients that are presenting themselves for application for admission at the hospital. Here are a few;

1. A few months ago an Englishman, accompanied by his brother, made application at the head office of the association for admission. They had only been out in the country three weeks. One of the two was afflicted with tuberculosis. He was sent to the examining physician, who reported that the case was well advanced. He was questioned why he came out and gave the usual answer, that he was told the Canadian climate was good for those afflicted with this trouble. He was admitted for one month on the promise of his brother that he would see that sufficient money was secured to have

the sick one returned to the old country.

2. Some months ago Mrs. Spencely, of English birth, and a recent arrival, was admitted to this hospital with the disease well advanced. She is the mother of several children. She was kept at the hospital until she gained a fair measure of strength, and in the meantime an Anglican clergyman interested himself in her behalf and sufficient money was raised to have herself and children return to England within the past

past month.



MUSKOKA PATIENTS WINTER SPORT

3. A Mrs. Wright presented herself at the office of the Toronto Free Hospital about three months ago. She was the mother of two boys under 14 years of age. One of these had tuberculosis and was accepted as a charity patient at this hospital. The mother was questioned as to her children's trouble, and of course had to admit that there was some indication of it, and again Canada was pointed out as a place to remove such trouble. Within these three months her other boy has been taken down with some other loathsome disease and is in one of the hospitals, and since then the mother has broken down and is also in the hospital. In other words, this family of three are to-day being cared for by the City of Toronto, or its charity institutions.

LAXITY OF INSPECTION.

Perhaps it is not necessary to give in detail further cases. Many more could be given, all going to show the laxity of immigrant inspection at this side of the Atlantic, and something much worse than this is at the other side. The evidence would seem to show that this country is simply being made a dumping ground for those afflicted with tuberculosis and other diseases. There is reason to believe that many hospitals throughout the country can tell of newly arrived immigrants who are residents within their walls, because afflicted, if not with consumption (because no other hospitals outside of these above named will receive consumptive cases), with some other contagious disease.

We respectfully request that steps be taken immediataly to prevent the embark-ation for Canada of any immigrants afflicted with pulmonary or contagious diseases of any kind, and the enforcement of such rigid system of inspection of all immigrants entering Canada as will assure the immediate return, upon the transportation lines by which they arrive, of all persons who are found diseased, or from any other cause physically or mentally unfit to become use-

ful and thrifty citzens.

Peleg Howland, (Signed) President.

F. G. Morley, Secretary.

The Gray Days

It stirs the blood to see once more The snowbirds gaily rustling by; Or hear the North Wind at the door-And, oh, the white road and the sky.

To-day when life seems at low tide, And all the green world gray and sad, Hark to good angels at your side-

The chickadees—call out "Be glad!"

The stinging wind upon your cheek Drives out the doubting sense of wrong; Go play with Fate at hide-and-seek, And conquer with a snatch of song.

-Roscoe Brumbaugh