

in which Russian Jews, Poles, Italians and kindred races can form colonies that, as we see them in New York, Chicago and other American cities, are veritable hot-beds of squalor, disease, vice, political corruption, disaffection and anarchy. It is true that large numbers of young Canadians leave their homes every year to cross the border, drawn by the higher wages and wider opportunities for advancement offered in the States; but their places are taken by immigrants who will help to build up the country, support its institutions and develop its vast natural resources, and while this is the case, we think no one need feel despondent as to the future of the Dominion, even though its progress during the past ten years has been shown to be less rapid than was generally expected.



**Our Big
Neighbour.**

WE are often asked if any considerable percentage of our boys and girls drift across to the United States, and we are pleased to be able to answer in the negative. Undoubtedly a few of the grown-up members of our family have found their way across the border, and we hear of them sailing on the Great Lakes from American ports, working in the Michigan lumber woods, settling on land in the Western States or filling situations in some of the large cities. But the number of these exiles is not large, and we have no desire, in the interests of our lads themselves, to see it grow. No doubt in such a vast hive of industry as the United States, amongst a people so energetic and resourceful, and in a country that is heaping up wealth at so marvellous a rate, there are many rich opportunities for ability and industry; but a restless, intense struggle for wealth, carried on at an ever-increasing pressure and to the exclusion of every other interest, is good neither for nations or individuals, and while we do not admit ourselves to be in any sense pessimists, we believe the United States

as a nation has serious troubles before it. A very intelligent and well-informed New Yorker recently described his native place to the writer as "a city of millionaires and paupers," and there seems to us an unpleasant amount of truth in the description. Every species of business and industry is becoming concentrated in the hands of a small class, whose members, under the operation of the Trusts, are becoming wealthy beyond the dreams of avarice. The luxury, the extravagance, the prodigal and ostentatious display of riches are unbounded. The great industrial chiefs themselves, who, as a rule, are men remarkable rather for financial shrewdness and lack of scruple in business affairs than for high character or public spirit, are generally absorbed entirely in money-getting, living on a species of treadmill that grinds out dollars from which they themselves derive little pleasure apart from the process of acquisition. The money flies, however, in the hands of the female members of their families and amongst the younger generations, who, growing up in the unrestricted possession of wealth without any sense of its responsibilities, are too often vulgar in taste, loose in morals and lacking in the instincts of honour and self-respect commonly associated with wealth and position in the older countries. Political corruption is rife, the millionaires buying and selling the politicians in order to secure the aid of the machinery of government in their financial enterprises, and the politicians buying up the voters, specially the ignorant and alien masses, to keep themselves in power and profit. Underneath all this, and in painfully sharp external contrast, is a huge volume of ignorance, poverty and discontent, recruited by the arrival in many thousands a week of the least desirable elements of population from Europe. The respectable middle class, the small property owners, and men in business of moderate means, find it in other coun-