

wisdom always is: it is, in a word, "Elbow-room." Instead of trying to remove or hide each particular stain or eruption on the body politic, let us get at the source of the disease; instead of throwing every year a fresh sop to popular discontent which only whets it and makes it more ravenous, let us avail ourselves of our dependencies to lessen the pauperism in our streets, and by giving our poor property of their own, we shall teach them to respect its rights in others.

Those demagogues, who in the excitement of their easy-got applause, forget that while they are fiddling, Rome is burning, could not live in the clear oxygen of popular contentment, such as would follow a judicious substitution of colonial comfort for poverty at home. The man who has remunerative work, or a few acres of his own, or bright prospects before him, would never listen to those, who like vultures, crowd the air when the carrion of popular discontent is visible. And we have in our Empire, above all we have in our Empire in the West, the means of creating such a change in England as would rob these howlers of their occupation for ever.

On every farm, on every railroad, in every town I entered in the dominion of Canada, I heard the same cry "More men! more men!" while here in our grinding poor-rates, our