

tions for workmen," said he; "yet if I were to go now on to the streets of this city and hold up my hand for a man to fill the poorest paid job of clerical or inside work, I would have one hundred Englishmen, now loafing about the streets, run up, and beg for it."

And what about the Canadian? one may ask. Is he not at all to blame for the treatment which so many Englishmen experience? Candidly I think he is. The Canadian now has assumed a particular preconceived mental attribution. He seldom makes allowances. His rampant materialism reminds him all day and every day that "he is not in business for his health." Tolerant towards the Scotch, and in a lesser degree towards the Irish, he has no use for the Englishman in the bulk, and he shows his feelings in his dealings with the individual. He is not always tolerant, not always patient, not always fair. He likes the Englishman in theory—in his native island; in Canada he prefers the Galician as farm labourer. I know these assertions will not please every one. I am sorry, but they are not intended to. I do nevertheless assert that while there are many—very many—English immigrants who merit all they experience, who deserve the hard things said about them, there is a large and growing number that need better treatment. I do not make any charge against specific organisations. I have the most unbounded admiration for the Immigration Department, but I repeat that from the time the British immigrant sets foot in the country he feels that latent hostility and indifference are his certain prospect. No one can travel in Canada without