

Jones came here to grow up with the country, but after he had learned Canadian citizenship, he drifted across Parallel 49, one of the Missing Million_

One Million Men and Women Were Lost to Canada in Ten Years Through Other Than Natural Causes

MISSINGME

While We Have Pointed at the In-Rolling Tide We Have Overlooked the Under-Tow

OR centuries historical scholars have been puzzled over what happened to the ten lost tribes of Israel. There were originally twelve, each derived from a son of Jacob. Only two remained in the records of history. A Canadian preacher of considerable note some years ago used to contend that the Anglo-Saxon people were the ten lost tribes. Nobody believed him. It doesn't very

lost tribes. Nobody believed him. It doesn't very largely matter in present-day economics.

But it does matter, vitally and permanently to this country, as to what has become of a million people which Canada should have to-day and has not got; the million who came but went away somewhere; the more than one-tenth of our population that we lost somewhere between 1901 and 1911 after going to the expense of getting them here, just as we lost a million native-born in the decades before 1901-1911, because we hadn't work and visible wealth enough in the country to keep them here after we had produced them. had produced them.

Every immigrant costs the Canadian Government something like \$1.23 to procure.* It is a mere trifle. If, after he reaches Canada, he settles down to a permanent and useful citizenship the sum is not to a permanent and useful citizenship the sum is not worth counting except as an excellent investment; he brings to the country many times his cost. But if, after having been attracted here, he does not remain, goes to some other country or returns to the land from which he came, then Canada not only loses what it cost to coax him here, but also, whatever he takes away with him, which should be, if our belief in Canada is soundly based, much more than he brought. In 1901 the Dominion held 5,371,315 people. The rate of natural increase, after allowing for deaths, was 1.27 per cent. per annum, or in ten years 10.79 per cent. The immigration between 1901 and 1911, inclusive, amounted to 2,521,144. Thus, adding to the population in 1901, this immigration, and the half million due to natural increases on the original population in 1901, Canada should, in 1911, have had a population of 8,392,459. Instead of which the Census reported only 7,206,643. Somewhere, somehow, in addition to the toll of death, Canada lost over a million people!

WE sometimes point to the incoming ship-loads of immigrants as though they were so much net gain to the country. Public speakers hold up both hands to proclaim the benefits of this great in-sweeping tide. They enlarge upon what it means to the business of the country; how the immigrant brings with him contributions to the nation's money resources, and other forms of wealth; how he affects the balance of trade, the price of labour, the productiveness of the country and the value of corner lots. We have fallen into the habit of regarding each ship-load, arriving at Quebec or St. John or Halifax, as net gain, as though mere admission to the country was equivalent to incorporating the stranger into the fabric of the community. Apparently this is not so. One million men and women were lost to Canada in ten years through other than natural channels.

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Where did they go? In the statistical records of the United States it is written that in 1912, 55,990 Canadians took up residence in the United States. Yet our immigration records claim a gain from the United States of 133,710. In 1913 the United States took from us 73,802, while we prided ourselves on capturing 139,009—as though our gain was a net gain. In other words, against our so-called gains were losses in one year equal to the population of Edmonton (in 1911), and in the next year another

*Based upon the departmental expenses and the immigration. Approximate only.

By BRITTON B. COOKE

loss, equal to the population of Medicine Hat. This loss, equal to the population of Medicine Hat. This has not been all. Every outward-bound vessel from the St. Lawrence to Europe, and many American vessels as well, carried one, or two, or a dozen, or fifty souls leaving Canadian homes for homes on the other side of the sea, there to spend the competence they had acquired in Canada, or tell of their failure. Although between 1901 and 1911 Canada drew from the British Isles 973,840 immigrants, the British Isles drew from her over-seas possessions 1,422,571 emigrants, of whom not less than half came from Canada. While we have pointed at the in-rolling tide

grants, of whom not less than half came from Canada. While we have pointed at the in-rolling tide we have overlooked the under-tow.

"You have been making this mistake," said an English observer. "You have to a large extent overlooked the fact that an immigration policy must have two departments. You must not only attract people to your country and make rough and ready calculation as to where they will fit into your arrangements, but you must see that they are fitted in. While the body must, of course, have food procured for it by its arms, it is of paramount importance that it should digest that food and assimilate its properties. You have been having a slight touch of immigrational indigestion—that is what I should call it. The people who have returned from Canada to their original homes, or who have wandered to the United States or to the Australasian colonies, have not been assimilated, and the fact that they have not advertises itself. It does you no credit."

"No one knows that better than we do," retorted a Dominion Government immigration official, to whom the remark was addressed. "But no one is more helpless than we are. We can promote immigration by lectures and by other advertising means. We can give information and can encourage or discourage various classes of immigrant according to the needs of the Dominion, as we know them. But when the immigrant of the right class has been brought to Canada, then it is chiefly up to the provinces to see that he stays there and makes a good citizen. We may even give him free land and books of advice piled as high as your head, but the provinces must bring other influences to bear to hold him in place and to Canadianize the man."

THE three chief reasons for the loss of Canadian

THE three chief reasons for the loss of Canadian population by emigration, as shown by investigation, are: First, disappointment on the part of the immigrant. He fails to find the work or the fortune which he had expected to find and quits the country in disgust. There are not so many of this type since the Government took steps to restrict the immigration of mechanics and artisans, for whom there was not a large demand. The majority of those who now leave because of disappointment or discontent are of an inferior type, usually lacking in the qualities which lead toward success. The second cause of Canadian emigration is sudden wealth, or comparative wealth; the labourer from the south of Europe or northern Europe often accumulates what comparative wealth; the labourer from the south of Europe or northern Europe often accumulates what is to him a small fortune in a few years of work on Canadian railways or other public works. Instead of remaining in Canada to spend it he goes "home," where he may make a show before his friends and where the cost of living is not so high. This accounts for the return of Bulgarians, Italians, and others of the type of railroad navvies. The third cause is the most sorious. It is as an immigration expert called most serious. It is, as an immigration expert called it, the "wandering disease," and it is this "ailment" which has to be dealt with by those who seek to make Canadian immigration effective.

Jones has lived for thirty years in Manchester and

has a wife and children. He is fairly well content. Used to a very simple and pinched sort of existence Never dreaming of earning more than thirty shillings

Never dreaming of earning more than thirty shillings a week at his trade. To Jones comes the opportunity to go to Canada. At first his conservative type of mind refuses to entertain the idea of Canada. It is something foreign to him. His nature shrinks from change of any kind. He likes the things he knows. He is "no blooming adventurer."

He goes, finally. He decides to work on a farm so as to learn farming methods, then send home for his "missus" and bring her out to a sort of paradise where they will raise vegetables and cattle, milk and chickens—ad infinitum. The departure is heart-breaking, but once it is over life takes on a sudden new interest to Jones. He finds that he likes adventure. It stirs some last remnant of Viking blood in his veins to be on board a ship, sailing into an empty horizon. He makes friends as he never had made them before. He has cast off his moorings. He is cruising ad lib. You have to put yourself in Jones's place to appreciate this feeling. It is a positive sensation to Jones. positive sensation to Jones.

Jones's place to appreciate this feeling. It is a positive sensation to Jones.

Now if, on this side of the water, Jones is quickly given a place to work and sleep, and a setting of faces which in time will become friendly he is in little danger from the wandering disease. But if his first attempt at work is a failure, and his second is unsatisfactory, or if, on the other hand, his money comes to him with such comparative ease that he thinks, with each move, he is going to find it still easier and easier—then he enters the first stage of the disease. He wanders from a farm near Toronto, for example, to Toronto. The tide of a Harvesters' excursion catches him and he reaches the West. He works with one man and then with another. He finds work he likes, but it is not permanent. He moves from one place to another, not a tramp, but a man who is getting accustomed to moving about. It is just possible that he forgets to write home and so loses his home ties. One by one he casts off his social connections. Home, he begins to believe, in popular parlance, is "any old place I can hang my hat." The churches lose track of him. The lodges lose him. He even forgets his old trade and forgets to brag about the British flag. This man is a respectable derelict. Not a bad man, perhaps not even poor—maybe he makes quite an amount of money in his wanderings. He gets in a land rush, secures a good place—and sells it out to a man who really wants the land. He reaches a town where work is suddenly plentiful and men scarce, and he takes advantage of the special circumstances to make a rate of pay higher than normal. He browses through the country looking out for "opportunities." He learns the gentle art of riding the bumpers when necessary. One day, having accumulated a little ready money, he hears of big doings in such and such a quarter. He boards a freight train and disappears over the American boundary. He is a potential citizen lost.

The wandering disease does not affect only single men, or men of small resources. An American imm

men, or men of small resources. An American immi-grant with a shrewd wife, and perhaps a baby or two. grant with a shrewd wife, and perhaps a baby or two takes up store-keeping in a new town. They make just enough money to keep comfortably alive and then they sell out the good-will and flit to another new town, where they repeat the performance. They get the habit of flitting. They lose all sense of ider tity with the land or community of interest. They are exploiters. They wander where they think money is to be made. If by accident they are attracted back again over the American border, they do not notice the difference. They are cosmopolitans. The prairie,