

There is a small organization, I believe, for enabling those who want domestic servants to satisfy their requirements out of the incoming stream of immigrant women; but you have no adequate home yet for transients, where shelter can be found at cost price so long as it is necessary, and each girl and woman can, on her arrival, receive such assistance as wise sympathy affords, in advising her where to go and what to do.

I understand that attached to the Y.M.C.A. there is an employment bureau under a sympathetic man with wide business experience; but do you not think some larger organization of the kind is wanted for the immigrant women who do not wish to be beholden to the Salvation Army, or to the Baron de Hirsch Institute, both of which organizations are doing excellent work entitling them to the gratitude of every Canadian?

I know that you are one and all most anxious to help. There is no pleasure equal to that of helping others. All you want is to know how. Well, I expect the information that you will obtain from the addresses that will be given to this Women's Canadian Club will, before long, suggest ways of social service in which each one of you can be of real use.

I should like, before I close my remarks, to point out one way in which you can, every one of you, render a service to Canada and to your King, by helping to remove a blot which at present disfigures the fair face of your land.

I wonder whether you ladies have ever realized the various emotions that pass through the mind of the immigrant to Canada, as the vessel on which he is a passenger steams up the stately St. Lawrence to Montreal. Remember that the first impression received by the immigrant to the United States is conveyed to him by Bartholdi's colossal Statue of Liberty, placed by the bounty of France at the entrance of the harbour of New York: "Ce don royal et magnifique, que fit la vieille France à la jeune Amérique." The message conveyed to him by the ever-burning light of liberty, fills his heart with hope and generous emotions. Contrast this experience with that of the immigrant to Montreal. When he passes Quebec, with