

GRACE, RIT, and GREENBACKS

The stream of immigration which is flowing into the Dominion of Canada at the present time, both from Great Britain and the United States, is the strongest and the most virile human blood current that ever enriched the national life of a young and growing country. These peoples are coming to us bearing the stamp and impress of the best customs and traditions. The British, the Canadian, and the American are one people. Every act in a wise international diplomacy will tend to bring them into a closer affiliation. Barring the blunders of politicians and stupidity in statesmanship Greater Britain and the United States, while never approaching organic unity, will act, move and march together as one people.

What a blending of English speaking races we find in our national life. The Englishman is here—and we study him. The Welshman is here—and we respect him. The Irishman is here—and we love him. The American is here—and we watch him. “Do thyself no harm for we are all here.” British, Canadian, Hindoo, Jew, Japanese, and the children of Confucius. We are all here to receive the impact of a civilization which was born amid the “hill country of Judea” and cradled in the lands and islands of the North, a civilization which will yet present to the world a new type of manhood, superb in physical strength, keen in mental power, broad in the sweep of its thought and pure in every relationship of life—a manhood built four square—a manhood in mental mould and