

school makes no difference. If he thinks it should, heaven help him. He has to shake down and find his level exactly as the new boy finds it, and the process is never pleasant. He may think that Canadians are prejudiced against Englishmen. Quite wrong. Their attitude is shared by all Englishmen who have been through the mill. They are merely waiting to see if he will make good, to see what sort of a chap he is. If he looks around he will see men of English birth hand in hand with native Canadians in every enterprise. Both are Canadians. When Mr. Tomkins first thinks of himself as a Canadian he is over the hump.

Suppose he makes good, sits into the game and takes an active interest in our affairs. Then he first begins to influence us. He is a valuable and invaluable citizen once he regards himself as such. He and his kind are with us by the thousands, and in all probability they are stiffening our national backbone. An Englishman's peculiarities may cause rude mirth and give rise to caustic comment, he may blunder ridiculously at the new job, he may not know which way a tree will fall, he may even be under the impression that the muskrat lays the muskeg; but nobody ever doubted that his crew is full of clean, white sand. Moreover, an Englishman is by nature a stickler for his rights, while we Canadians are too much inclined to follow the line of least resistance, to put up with an imposition rather than go to the trouble of righting it. We let men and corporations get away with far too much, rather than make a fuss. Possibly our English immigrants may help cure this national defect.

In the vast majority of cases the English immigrant makes good, and he is respected accordingly. When you consider the number of immigrants from the British Isles, and the further fact that many of them come here to tackle entirely strange jobs, the proportion of failures is astonishingly small. Taking it all in all this stream of immigration is the most valuable of any, and luckily for us, with our haphazard methods, it is also the largest.

Now, all this may lead us to some fairly reasonable general conclusions. It seems the lot of our race—Celtic, Anglo-Saxon, Norman-Dane, Norman-French, and endless combinations of all—to be a mixture. The process continues in America. It is a thing beyond our control, but not beyond a certain regulation.

While Canada so far has absorbed and Canadianized most of her immigrants, it is principally because the majority and by far the better class of them have been English-speaking, accustomed to representative government, to the same general system of laws, and with the same inherent distinctions between right and wrong. Native-born Canadians plus this class of immigrants dominate those of alien birth and speech by both numbers and intelligence. Well for us that this is so. And it is nothing but pure luck that it is so, because we have been careless in the extreme.

So that if we may draw one broad conclusion from the immigration of the past it is that we should be more careful of its sources in the future. There is no duty laid upon Canada to hold her doors open for the sick and sore at heart and discontented of spirit of all Europe. When a man wishes to come to Canada to better himself it is not unreasonable to inquire whether he will better Canada. The dollars and cents test is a crude thing. There should be a fair literacy test. Sections of our West already resemble the Feast of Pentecost in the matter of tongues. While it may be going far to restrict our immigration to the English-speaking—and no doubt the people of our present allies should receive consideration—we should at least make much surer than before that we take in those only who will make desirable additions to our population, in other words, real Canadian citizens.

If we should do that it follows logically that we should bar out absolutely representatives of those races which we now know to be devoid of national honour—which on analysis is but the sum of private honour—who are outwardly civilized but inwardly and inherently barbarous, fundamentally lacking in the principles of good faith, justice and truth; whose code is a cynical, bestial opportunism. We should regard Canadian citizenship as a privilege, not to be

(Concluded on page 23.)



## Work, Rest and Cure

Heave-ho! and all together, Britishers thousands of miles from home, in Mesopotamia, getting a big gun over a ridge.

Natural brine baths and massage, cure for shell shock. Over 200,000 cases have been treated by this method at Droitwich free of charge. This man is getting a treatment.

Looking like robbers in a cave, but feeling like huge chunks of sleep on legs, these warriors below flung themselves down in Bapaume the day they entered the town.

