

New World has already been great, it is rapidly becoming greater, and while it is true that the Republic to the south of us must continue, for some time to come, to attract the greater number of those seeking a home in the west, yet those who have watched emigration statistics have noted that the tide has already set strongly toward Canadian soil.

Emigration fluctuates with the financial prosperity or depression of the country, and the commercial revival which has marked the world in the last years, a revival in which Canada has enjoyed an exceptional share, has encouraged settlers from other lands to knock in tens of thousands at our doors, and, with a generosity learned from the land which with splendid faith in her own powers of assimilation, for a century has extended open arms to the world saying "Come in, Uncle Sam is rich enough to give you all a farm," we have welcomed them, and they are becoming to tens of thousands multiplied, to follow them.

And who are these who are to become with us the builders of this middle link of the Empire? They are men and women from the four corners of the earth; they come from the British Isles, from the lands we love to call the mother lands, from crowded city and from rural glen, and we welcome them, one with ourselves in religion, in life and in lofty purpose; some, too cross the border from the South land and bring the brightness and the vigor of American life. But these are not all who come; from sub-Arctic Iceland to the sunny Isles of the Hellespont, from the Pillars of Hercules to the fastnesses of the Caucasus there is scarce a state that has not sent its contingent to our shores, they come to us degraded by poverty and ignorance, sullen under oppression, and often with habits odious and corrupt; they carry with them, too, the seeds of Nihilism and anarchy, and a spirit antagonistic to Western progress and to Christian institutions; they bring with them for our solution the problems that have staggered European governments, and baffled their statesmen. At our Western doors the non-assimilative Chinese clamor for an entrance, forgetting alas to leave their heathenism behind them or their immorality that puts even Western vice to the blush.