

fourth the amount of serious crime in the United Kingdom, in proportion to population, that there was forty years ago.

The general conclusion arrived at by Mr. Giffen is that the masses of the people are immensely better off than they were fifty years ago—that they get far better wages for shorter hours of labour than they formerly got for longer; that they are better fed, better housed, and better clothed; that they enjoy better health and live longer; that they are better educated; and that among them there is far less pauperism and crime: in short, that their lot in life is altogether more comfortable and happier. An unimproved residuum, unfortunately, still remains. There is, however, very good reason to believe that, relatively to the total population, this residuum is considerably smaller than it was in 1831. Though the efforts to reduce this miserable remnant to a minimum should not be relaxed, Mr. Giffen gives his countrymen the wholesome advice, that “discontent with the present should not make them forget that things have been much worse”—a consideration which should beget renewed hope for the future.

ANGLO-CANADIAN.

EMIGRATION OF THE YOUNG MEN OF CANADA TO THE UNITED STATES.

AMERICAN and Canadian dailies have, for the past three or four months, been arrayed against each other on the important (to us) subject of the emigration of our young men to the United States. The American journals, which were by no means adverse to opening the discussion, assert that Canada offers but few advantages for the mercantile or professional progression of our young men, and our dailies as a natural sequence repudiate very hotly these statements in very fluently written and lengthy, but by no means argumentative, editorials, and declare that Canada offers more inducements now than it ever did before to keep her young men at home.

The discussion is a purely *patriotic* one, and it is only natural that our press should take issue in the matter, defend our country, malign the assertors, and refute most boldly these assertions, even if there is some doubts as to the correctness of their refutations.

Notwithstanding these grandiloquent and flowing, but by no means convincing, articles of denial on the part of the Canadian press, the truth of the assertion that the young men of Canada are emigrating in scores to seek a fortune in the bordering country cannot be gainsaid by anyone who has been giving the matter the slightest attention. The cleverer the young man is, the more does the desire grow on him to emigrate to a country where he thinks his ability will be appreciated, and once there, he seldom, if ever, returns to “settle down” again in Canada.

I can call to mind some half dozen exceptions where young men have returned, thoroughly homesick and thoroughly cured of their “illusion,” but these were generally of that itinerant nature, jumping from one place to another, turning their hand to everything and succeeding in nothing. But, as a general rule, a young man who has served three or four years at the business or profession of his choice in Canada, migrates to the States, goes into the same business or profession there, and is generally successful. The thorough schooling he obtains in Canada stands him in good stead, and employers recognizing this usefulness place inducements before him which make it worth his while to remain. As it is now, the legal and medical professions in Canada are overstocked, and yet Æsculapius and Blackstone are quarterly receiving hundreds of new, yet ardently devout, worshippers at their shrines. Many are enlisting their names on the books of the Law Society at Osgoode Hall, who, if properly advised, would have mastered the art of digging post-holes.

The profession which our young men, to use a vernacular phrase, “have no use for,” and in fact look down on as one to be sneered at, and as one scarcely suitable to a *gentleman*, is the journalistic profession. Almost every law student you meet thinks himself a born journalist, from whose pen caustic sarcasm and heavy political articles flow with a wonderful fluency, couched in the most mellifluous diction, and it is a common remark amongst these young fellows “that any person can enact the rôle of reporter at very short notice, and do it satisfactorily.” When such a profession is deprecatingly sneered at by young men, it is no wonder that the other professions are overcrowded, and the far-seeing one, knowing that although possessed of average ability, he can do nothing in a country where his chosen profession is so completely demoralized by the number in its rank and file, and recognizing the injury such an overcrowding does to the profession, he emigrates, pursues his calling across the border, and as a general result makes money.

The very excellent article given to the readers of THE WEEK, in a recent number, on the secrets of a New York newspaper office, betrays the esteem in which a member of the journalistic fraternity in that city is

held, and the number of young men who daily seek situations on the leading metropolitan dailies is past belief.

Positions in railroad offices here in Canada are eagerly sought after; in fact, I am informed that applicants for positions express their willingness to work two or three months on trial without remuneration in the hope of eventually securing a desk; but this eagerness to obtain these positions cannot be ascribed to the great love young men have for the business, nor is it with a desire of promotion that they remain for a few years. Why is there such a rush of applicants for these positions? Ask any one of the young men in these railroad offices and he will put your curiosity at rest by telling you that every clerk, almost, who applies for a position in a railroad office has but one idea, and that is of learning shorthand and going into an American Railroad Co.'s office.

Of the many clerks in the railway offices of the principal roads in Chicago, it is estimated that fully one-sixth of them are Canadian-born, who have left Canada within the last few years. Their careful and *general* training in a small office at home, coupled with natural ability, has obtained for them lucrative and responsible positions, and if they ever return to Canada it is merely to spend their Summer holidays.

The stenographic art has for some time past been a craze, and although “countless myriads” take the initiative step, but very few complete the course of study essentially necessary to become proficient in this useful art. Yet these few (comparatively speaking) are no sooner proficient than they declare shorthand as their profession, endeavour in a half-hearted kind of way to obtain a situation in some law office or mercantile firm here, turn up their noses at \$500 a year, and betake themselves to one or other of the metropolitan cities where good stenographers are constantly in demand, obtain a good moneyed position, and swear by the United States forever.

I am not taking a pessimistic view of the situation by any means. Any unprejudiced person cannot but look at this deplorable state of affairs in the same light. The fact becomes painfully patent: Canada has the coarser stones that refuse to pass through the sieve, and the United States is carrying away the pure sand that falls through. We need a larger field of both professions and trades.

J. H. S.

YACHTING ON THE GREAT LAKES.

THE wisest man that ever lived has said: “The glory of a young man is in his strength.” It is not at all probable that there were yachts or yachtsmen in the days of Solomon, but of all the exercises of young men, and old men too, he would have given the palm to yachting. Here is a pastime that requires strength and agility of body and fearlessness of mind. To him who goes thoroughly into it, it brings a knowledge of the deep sea, the sky above, and the winds that blow. The pleasures and advantages of yachting, he only knows who has been overcome by the fascination of this sport, not of kings, but of brave and hardy men. The delights of sailing are not to be expressed in words. To feel the heaving deck beneath your feet, to watch the swirling eddies curling away astern; to look aloft at the swelling sails and know that you have made the winds your servants, dangerous though they be, and apt at times to overcome their master; to battle with and defeat the seething seas, depending often for your safety on the soundness of a timber or a strand of rope; and again to float lazily for days and hours, sailing always towards the dim, distant line dividing the sky and sea. These are joys that the landsman may not know. The exhilaration of yacht sailing should be a personal experience with all who live in the lake cities, for surely if ever a people was favoured with opportunities for yachting it is the people whose homes are on the shores of

“The great lakes,
Whose cool breadth fills the whole horizon,
Like the green, salt sea.”

From far Superior to where the blue waves ripple on the enchanted strand of the Thousand Islands of the St. Lawrence, the great lakes tempt the millions who dwell by their shores. Compared with the three thousand sail which make up the yachting fleet of Great Britain, the lake yachting fleet makes but a poor showing. But the comparison is not one that should be drawn; and looked at, of itself, the yachting fleet of Ontario tells of a spirit of energy and of a healthy feeling that every people is the better for. On the south shore yachting languishes. The American people can make no such show of fast and staunch craft as belong to the Canadian yacht clubs, and the American lake cities have no such healthy organizations as the Canadian clubs. The white signal and blue letters of the Bay of Quinté Yacht Club alone have floated over more fast and famous vessels than ever sailed from any of the American cities. Many fine and luxurious steam yachts hail from the south shore, and one gentleman has expended a fortune to secure a craft that will be the fastest on the lakes. But the true sailor has a fine contempt for the craft that depends on its coal-