

the best they know how, and I believe they are trying to give us a square deal."

There is a divine discontent and there is a discontent which is not divine. The great temptation of youth is discontent. Some of you left your own country because you were dissatisfied and because of the same spirit of dissatisfaction you are prone to wander from Montreal to Toronto, from Toronto to Fort William, from Fort William to Winnipeg and from Winnipeg to Vancouver—without ever once striking your roots firm into the virgin soil of a new world.

I am not surprised that an Englishman should be homesick in Western Canada. I would be surprised if he were not. Think of England with her cathedral towns, her classic villages, her sacred monuments, her beautiful hedge-lined roads, her solid splendor, her quiet dignity, her peaceful atmosphere and her ten thousand historical associations. It will be a thousand years before we will have anything to compare with the beauty—the fascinating beauty of Dear Old England.

Nor am I surprised that a certain class of British emigrants are sadly disappointed when they reach the Dominion of Canada, a Paradise itself would fall far short of the wonderful descriptions given in the homeland concerning the wealth, health, climate, splendor and glory of our fair Dominion. And yet I know certain Englishmen and Englishwomen who think and affirm that Canada is one of the finest places in the world in which to live. I have in mind at this moment one family of English emigrants of fair intelligence, average ability and less than normal health, who, in a few years have purchased for themselves a modest but very comfortable home, made generous contributions to the church and kindred institutions and induced almost a score of their relatives to join them on this side of the sea. They believe in Canada because they have succeeded in Canada (and Canada is a good country to succeed in). The emigrant who fails in Canada was a failure at home. Canada is another word for success.

Canada is a good country. Less liquor is sold in Canada than in any other country—Thanks to the "temperance crank." Canada has the lowest death rate of any country in the world. There are fewer ignorant and illiterate people in Canada than in any other country. There are fewer paupers in Canada, to the square mile, than elsewhere. In Canada the working day is longer, the night brighter, the air more bracing, the social conditions more democratic and the prospects brighter than anywhere else on the