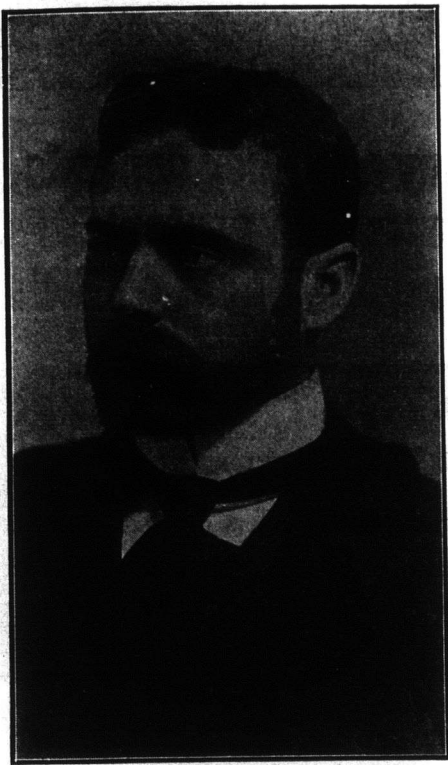


Message for the Readers of The Western Home Monthly.

From Sir Gilbert Parker, M.P. for Gravesend, England.

It is a great thing to be busy in building up a home while building up the life of a new country. In a new land every stroke



SIR GILBERT PARKER, M.P.

of work tells, the effect of it is seen; the consequences of every public act show in the whole social structure. Nothing worth while goes to waste in a new land. The people of Canada, and particularly of the Far West, have splendid opportunities and their destiny is set in a rich field. From these congested centres of civilization I offer the greeting of a fellow-worker in the great work-shop of Anglo-Saxon civilization under the British flag. We are all aiming at the one thing—a home; the opportunity to work and the legitimate product of that work; the good of a country which has our affection, our faith and our loyalty. Daily the Empire becomes smaller, because we are drawn more closely together. Hourly the understanding becomes more real, the sympathy more intense. One Flag, one Empire, one Common Purpose, and all hands round—that should be our motto!

GILBERT PARKER.

Canada and its Future.

By Neil MacPhatter, M.D.C.M., F.R.C.S., President Canadian Club, New York.

(Continued from Page 7).

population that the United States has attained to-day. If the Empire is held together, as there is every reason to hope it will be, the end of the century will find among its component parts three great nations, situated in widely separated parts of the world, bound to the mother country and to each other by sentiments of love, sympathy and self-interest, into a union which could not be strengthened by a closer proximity, nor weakened by a thousand leagues of intervening oceans. These young nations, adding their youthful vigor to the strength of the mother country, will, with her, reign supreme in the marts of commerce and in the domain of world politics.

We have no misgivings as to the part Canada will play in the role of the great Empire. By population, wealth, the dominant characteristics of a great people, Canada will without doubt be the most powerful nation in the federation. Long before the close of the century in population and wealth it may far exceed the homeland, and instead of being protected as in the past, it may have the privilege of enfolded in its shielding arms the grand old mother of nations.

It seems to be almost a work of supererogation to speak of the resources of Canada. Time was not so long ago when Canadians were not well informed about their own country. That time, however, has gone by and the growth of Canadian National sentiment kept pace with the increase of knowledge of the vast extent, inexhaustible resources and wealth of the country. As Canadians

came to realize the grandeur of their country, patriotism increased with this increase of knowledge, until now, like the ancient Romans proud of being "Civis Romanus sum," they pride themselves on being Canadians.

And what a magnificent country this Canada of ours is! Throughout its vast extent, from ocean to ocean and from the international boundary to the Arctic Ocean, it displays such a bewildering variety of physical features that our minds are lost in wonder and amaze. Every phase of natural beauty is exhibited to our admiring gaze, while the sublimest moods of which we can be conscious are created by the stern grandeur and magnificence of its mountain ranges. Sublime, also, with an added human interest, are its vast prairies, golden with waving, ripening grain; its great inland seas, teeming with fish, and traversed by the white-winged messengers of Commerce; its noble rivers, draining half a continent and bearing upon their bosoms the products of farms and forests, fisheries and mines; exhaustless in its resources; with a bracing, exhilarating climate; with topographical features ranging in aspect from the most entrancing forms of scenic beauty to the highest reaches of the sublime.

The conclusion is forced upon me that this grand country of ours was especially prepared by the Creator to be the home of a great, true, moral and brave race. With pardonable pride we can justly claim, that if such was the purpose of the Almighty, we Canadians have not run counter to His designs. So far in our history we have proved ourselves worthy sons of noble sires. Let it be our special care that no hybrid, alien stock, with low instincts, be permitted to pollute the clear stream of our national life. Living in New York City, I have become aware of the evils of a practically unrestricted emigration. Hordes of Neapolitans, Sicilians, Polish and Russian Jews, together with Hungarians, have been flocking into the United States, with much more detriment to the country than advantage, though, of course, they increase the census returns, which is a most important consideration in the estimation of an American.

Let us put up the bars against this class of emigrants and admit none but those we deem worthy to assimilate with our nation. The way to secure a healthy progeny is to provide first a healthy parentage. We cannot eliminate taints transmitted through centuries of low living in a few decades of time, and even if we could, Canada is suited for something better than a sanitarium for the reconstruction of hybrid neurotic decadents, the criminally inclined, or the mentally or physically deficient. In our eagerness to develop our country and increase our population let us prevent, by all possible means, the introduction and perpetuation of an undesirable and vicious element. In this matter let us make haste slowly and never forget that good citizens are the greatest possessions of a country.

What would we think of a large farmer, or stock raiser, who would augment his herd of Herefords, Ayrshire and other superior breeds of cattle, by introduction of an inferior, degenerated grade? We would think that he knew nothing about stock raising, or else was wholly indifferent as to the result of the experiment. The product of such an assimilation of high and low grade stock would possess, very likely, the bad qualities of both and the good qualities of neither. It is much the same in raising human stock: with good, clean, healthy parents we may reasonably expect a proper breed of children. If we introduce new blood at all, let it be of the purest and of a kind that will add vigor and a richer color to the stream with which it is destined to mingle. Welcome to your midst the hardy Norseman, the persevering Teuton, the frugal, artistic Frenchman, and, of course, the English, the Scots and the Irish, from whom the most of us claim a descent, of which we are proud.

The American raid across the border continues as a sort of prolonged exodus, but such emigrants as come from the great republic to till your land, develop your mines and your other resources are almost invariably of such a class as you can welcome with open arms. So let them come, the more, the merrier. When they realize that they are in Canada, and that Canadians have higher aims and ambitions than the pursuit of riches and a spectacular love of display, all will go well, and in blending with the population they will certainly not deteriorate the native stock.