

young country throbs as onward, ever onward, it goes. Enterprise is in the air, but confidence pervades each heart.

The flood of immigration for 1902 so exceeded all previous years as to be considered phenomenal. Great as this influx of settlers was in point of numbers and far-reaching in its benefits to the country, the probabilities at present are that it will be thrice eclipsed during this year. From the sunny south they are coming—Texas, Oklahoma and Kansas sending large contingents. Farther north, into Indiana, Illinois and Iowa, thousands have disposed of their holdings, and will join the anxious throng. In the north-western States the movement is little less remarkable. These newcomers from the domains of Uncle Sam are coming with considerable capital. They are largely farmers who know how to farm, and when settled on our fertile prairie soil their future is assured.

In Eastern Canada the cry is "Westward I'll go, a happy home to make." Their relatives are here, and have become indeed wealthy; so they must come. Across the Atlantic and in the British Isles, Canada has been heard of and is known. Her sons joined hands for freedom on the far-away veldt. Wars being over, to the wheat fields of the Empire they must go, and

join the peaceful fortunes of the greatest colony of the Crown. Hence it is that Atlantic liners have been overtaxed, and a comfortable passage is at a premium. On the continent, too, that air of liberty which floats wherever the Union Jack is unfurled has been heard of as being the very breath of Canada. Sons of lands under iron taskmasters come here for equal rights. They are leaving their native land. In traditions to them it may be dear, but the hope of a home where peace and plenty dwell is dear. So they too are coming in thronging thousands, and the end is not yet.

Some have said that a century would elapse before our agricultural lands would all be peopled; but idle is the mind that now would speculate. True, we yet have fertile acres by the million, but fast they are being overtaken. What shall the story be, when Westward for ten more years the tide of progress has rolled on? Who can tell? Shall the world not be heard to say that in Canada—the land of opportunity, where civil and religious liberty is the birthright of every citizen, where education is free, and where good laws, sure justice, and equal rights forever are assured—millions have received a welcome and the heritage of a prosperous and happy home?

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