

POPULATION OF CANADA BY PROVINCES.

	1901.	1911.	Increase.	Decrease.
Alberta.....	73,022	375,434	302,412	
British Columbia.....	178,657	390,229	211,572	
Manitoba.....	255,211	455,869	200,658	
New Brunswick.....	331,120	351,809	20,769	
Nova Scotia.....	459,574	492,338	32,764	
Ontario.....	2,182,947	2,523,297	340,350	
Prince Edward Island.....	103,259	93,722		9,537
Quebec.....	1,648,898	2,002,726	353,828	
Saskatchewan.....	91,279	492,344	401,068	
Yukon.....	27,219	8,512		18,707
Northwest Territories.....	20,129	15,762		4,367
CANADA.....	5,371,315	7,202,122	1,830,807	
Maritime Provinces.....	893,953	937,949	43,996	

Thus we find that while the population of Manitoba has increased almost 100 per cent, and that of the other prairie provinces over 500 per cent, the population of the maritime provinces has increased slightly under 5 per cent. The question naturally arises, if we have all these magnificent natural resources, and a homogeneous population chiefly of British origin, an intelligent people and a good geographical position, why is it that the population of the maritime provinces has remained stationary? I have the idea that one reason is that these provinces are too richly endowed, that this very fact is one reason for their lack of progress. If you look about you will find that the leading men in any walk of life, political, commercial, or literary, are largely recruited from the farms—that the successful men of this country have become successful because they had to scratch for a living in their earlier years.

Take the same condition as applied to countries. That small country Holland, whose very soil had to be wrested from the sea, and whose people have to contend with nature to maintain their country, is perhaps the most wealthy country on earth in accumulated capital. Contrast conditions there with those in some of the West Indian Islands where nature has been lavish in its gifts. I might carry this illustration still further. The cities in any country that grow the most, are those, in the main, that have the least natural advantage. They tell me, for instance, that the port of Bristol is the finest in the British islands. Yet the shipping that goes in and out of that port is not a tithe of that which seeks the port of Manchester which, but for the energy of its citizens, would to-day be an inland city. So, it would appear that individuals, communities and nations prosper

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per in adverse proportion to their natural advantages. And it may be for that reason that the maritime provinces have not grown as rapidly as they should. But, while this condition prevails with our present population in the maritime provinces, most of whom were born there, the same conditions, perhaps, would not exist if we had a large flow of new blood into that country. Perhaps it is fair to inquire why we have not had a larger immigration into the maritime provinces. I think that in this connection I cannot do better than quote from a paragraph from a very excellent book entitled 'Nova Scotia' written by a celebrated English journalist, Mr. Beckles Wilson:

Of the eight Canadian provinces stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific seaboard, the one of which Englishmen might be expected from its origin, its proximity, its history, and its resources, to know most about they know least. This is a puzzle I have often had to explain. Go down into Kent or into Wiltshire, and you will find villagers talking glibly of Saskatchewan and of Alberta. The ale-house wiseacre can give you off-hand all the salient peculiarities of the Far West. I have heard a farm labourer near Westerham, expatiating upon the grazing lands of the Bow river, and the duties of the Mounted Police, five thousand miles away, never forgetting to refer to the Canadian Pacific railway—tout court—as the C. P. R.. To hear him one would suppose he had already made his venture into those far occidental regions of the empire, but it was only in prospect 'when he had saved up a bit more.'

'Why in the name of common sense do you go so far?' I asked. 'What's the matter with Nova Scotia?'

The worthy fellow stared and scratched his chin. 'Nova Scotia,' he replied, not without difficulty, 'where is that?'

Here his intelligent little niece, a half-baked product of the Board School, came to the rescue. 'Dont you see, uncle Bob, the