

out for work; just outside our city there are thousands of farms crying out for laborers. Why can we not bring those two things together?

In the first place, there is no place in the country for a laboring man to reside, except in the farmer's attic, which is often worse than a ten-cent lodging-house. If ten men got a job on a farm ten miles out of Toronto to-morrow, they would have to come to town to sleep.

In the second place, most people prefer to live in a city. Why? The answer is simple; people **live** in a city, they **exist** in the country. In a city we have rapid, pleasant transportation through clean, well-lighted streets; we can get anything at any time, if we have the price; we can get the news of the world every few hours; we see the streams of traffic; we hear the hum of machinery; we are at the heart of civilization and can feel its pulse beat; we have all kinds and sorts of amusements—nickel shows, theatres, automobiles, parties, horse shows, horse races—and above all, there are outdoor games and sports, lacrosse, baseball, boating, yachting, cycling, motor-ing, and scores of others.

And then we have mind rubbing up against mind, keeping us keen, bright, on edge, as it were, all the time.

In the country everything is about the opposite of what it is in the city—slow, lonesome, quiet, no amusements, no outdoor games, just work, eat, sleep, in monotonous rotation.

This is all wrong; we should have no city life as distinct from country life; in fact, we should have no cities, no towns, no villages. The tendency is in that direction now. Why should we huddle together so, piling ourselves on top of one another, in heaps twenty and thirty layers high?

We got into the habit of building cities when transportation and communication were slow. Now rapid transit has almost annihilated space, and rapid communication has done so completely; we can circle the world with a message in a few hours.

If the highways and byways of the County of York were as well paved and lighted as the streets and lanes of Toronto, there would be no Toronto in so far as residences are concerned.

Cities will die from the centre outward. To-day land is worth more five miles from the corner of King and Yonge than it is one mile away. In A.D. 2015 it will be difficult to tell just where urban life ends and rural life begins. Th: