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SONNET.

"Caeruleus Thybris caelo gratissimus amnis."

O, Father Tiber, famed in ancient poem,
For whispering woods and floods that ramp and rave,
Whose waters dash exulting from the grave
Of mighty towns, and toss the frolic foam,
Thy refluent stream to Pallas' hilly home,
Aeneas' band with easy varage clave.
Thou waftedst Romulus to the she-wolf's cave;
Crowned he thy margin with the walls of Rome,
Above thy swollen sweep Horatius held
The tottering bridge 'gainst sneering Tarquin's pride;
Thou strongly bars't him up the stout arch felled;
Restored him to his country's grateful side.
What high-souled heroes have thine eyes beheld!
What mighty memories haunt thy sacred tide!

—E. R. P., '02.

A GLIMPSE AT THE FUTURE OF CANADA.

I have chosen this subject because I believe that for us, as Canadians, there is no question of greater importance than the future of our country, nor does any other field before the eyes of our nation present so many magnificent possibilities.

It is true that we may hesitate to paint that future in the most glowing colors, when we remember the sad event which happened just a month ago; when we remember that she, who so nobly, and for so long a time guided the destinies of our Empire, has been called away. And yet when we think of her good life and of all the influences that flow down into history from that reign so gentle, yet so strong, we feel that she is with us still; and remembering the glorious heritage which she has left us, what greater incentive could be given to the national life and progress of any people? It is true that our nation is plunged in war—a war which for many months has absorbed the attention of the Empire. But here, too, the clouds are lifting, and we hope soon to see the day of peace.

Just now, perhaps, the trend of our national thought is rather with the days that have gone by. But Tennyson has said that while we love our land

"With love far brought
From out the storied past, and used
Within the present,"

we should transfuse that love

"Through future time by power of thought."

So let us for a moment now forget the things that are behind, recall our thoughts from an Empire's sorrow, and from a nation's battlefields, and ask ourselves concerning the future of our own Dominion.

Canada has successfully passed through the first century of her colonial existence. In some respects her development has been slow, especially when compared with the great republic to the south, yet we believe that

her foundations have been well and truly laid. At the present stage of her history her future may be said to depend on two great factors—her internal development, and a closer union of the Empire of which she forms a part. These two great forces—the opening up of her vast natural wealth, and the identifying of her interests with that great centre where throbs the commercial pulse of the world—these are the tide, which "taken at the flood", shall bear her on to the good fortune of days to come.

James Russell Lowell has penned the thought that

"The dreams which nations dream come true
And shape the world anew."

And though our early history may not have shown a rapid development, there was in it the dream of a great future, and it is for us, in this glorious present, to awake and find that the dream is really true, that Canada is even now face to face with the secrets of her success, that these two great forces which I have named have already begun to shape anew our destinies.

Canada's internal development! Where shall we begin? With the fur trade of the Frozen North? With her great fishing industries on all her coasts? With her vast areas of forest which have never yet heard the ring of the woodman's axe? With her unlabored mines, in the Yukon, and in every province? or with her vast prairies of fertile soil, which shall some day be the granary of the nations? We have long had a vague idea of our country's great resources, but now that they are beginning to expand in all the beauty and newness of their development, they are far surpassing the very highest expectations. We can merely glance in passing at a few of the revolutions which are taking place among us, and through these obtain perhaps a very little glimpse of the Canada that is to be.

First of all we have the pulp and paper industry. Up to the present time the world's supply of pulp has been furnished chiefly from the forests of Norway and Sweden, but this supply is fast diminishing, and the demand has been so great that during the last twelve months, the price of pulp has increased more than sixty per cent. The perplexing question was asked, "What is to become of the great paper industry? How are the demands to be met?" and after an experience of five years among our resources, the greatest experts answer without any hesitation, "Canada can supply the world." In British Columbia, in New Ontario, in Quebec, and in Nova Scotia are to be found vast areas of spruce and birch, the very woods required, and in almost every case, these are in close proximity to water-power, so that they have the very highest possibilities of development. The first mills are no longer an experiment. At Sault Ste. Marie, and at Michipicoten, under the leadership of that great industrial captain, F. H. Clergue, \$9,000,000 have already been invested, plans are formed for the investment of \$9,000,000 more; the very best pulp is being turned out, and Canada's position is acknowledged as the pulp and paper centre of the world.