

sufficient, especially when there is a mighty continent lying asleep and needing to be awakened into agricultural well-doing. There is little or no striving after immense fortunes, which is the keynote of American success. At the risk of overstating the case, I may say there is a singular absence of commercial ambition in Australia. "Oh, that is good enough," is a phrase I heard too often. This was not from the lips of the older men, who have done so much, and valiantly, to lift Australia where it is, but chiefly from the lips of the newer generation, who have inherited the good things provided for them. The British youth does not win much praise by reason of his industry or his desire for knowing and equipping himself for the battle of industrial and commercial strife. But there is more vim in him than in the Australian young man.

So a significant point is reached in the history of Australia. Men from Britain and those of immediate British descent have accomplished wonders. Fine towns are Sydney and Melbourne, and imposing is their architecture. But get back from those towns and you strike a human desert.

"Canada has no such big town as Sydney," said an enthusiastic Sydney man to me. "Canada ought to be thankful," was my reply. For an agricultural country like Australia has too few people on the land and too many in the cities.

Charming cities!

But what is to be the future of Australia? Wheat grows, vast herds of cattle are reared, sheep breed amazingly.