

## TO LONDON

Ho, for the West and for Canada the rising nation. We know of no spot on earth that has such a bright outlook as this part of the British Empire. The country is full of wealth, is great in territory, and has at least the beginnings of a people, so hardy and stalwart that they cannot remain long unnoticed in the world.

The third and fourth generations in a northern climate are always superior to those of the south. The progress as a nation may be slower, but surer, and carries with it more of the elements of permanence. The temptation to idleness is not so great, and therefore the vices that accompany idleness are not so wantonly indulged. All this tends to the growth of an independent and vigorous people—a people who can strike out for themselves and wait for no other. This is not boasting (we shoulder that kind of thing over the forty-ninth parallel) it is conviction. Older countries cannot well understand the pulse of youth; they call it boasting, when it is only the inspiration of their own wondrous vision. To the West, old man, and be content. Better in a land where growth is possible at home, than where growth is not possible without leaving home. Canada seemed like banishment to our fathers; now it is the home of their children; and although we bring back with us, and hold sacred, the rose and thistle, we bind the Maple Leaf to our hearts.

THE END.