

My answer is, "Turn to the immigration conditions in the United States, study them carefully, and then see whether or not my remarks are exaggerated. Turn to New York, who calls herself the proudest city in the world, and stretching along her eastern side is a livid weal of squalor, of poverty, of filth, and crime—the notorious East Side. And why is this the case? Simply because this East Side is peopled with immigrants from all parts of the world, and who are for the most part of the undesirable and unthrifty type. Turn to any newspaper and notice how many headlines bear the names of criminals of foreign origin. Do you still think that there is any exaggeration in the pictures I have drawn?"

Let us turn now from the idealistic to the practical. It was necessary that we should first consider the idealistic aspect, because ideals furnish the power that drives the engines of national activity, but ideals are useless, and as pirations are worthless, and patriotism means nothing if it does not give rise to practical action in the form of wise legislation.

The problem therefore resolves itself into the question, "What must be our legislative attitude toward this immigration problem?"

The answer is brief: we must raise the standards that qualify an immigrant for admission into this country. Our present immigration system is steadily improving, but it still lacks a severe enough restriction upon the incoming of undesirable types of immigrants. Above all, we must encourage a greater percentage of immigration from the British Isles, for it is at present far too low. We are the descendants of the English, the Scotch, the Irish, and the Welsh, and we are proud to ac-

knowledge that descendency. We are closely allied to them in every respect; we are of the same race and we speak the same tongue; we have the same social standards and the same national ideals; we pay our allegiance to the same king and we worship the same God.

British hands have hewn this Canada of ours out of the primeval forest and mountain rock; British hearts have paid for it with their life blood; Canadian statesmen have fought its political battles and Canadian men have developed its commerce and resources, and the moral is obvious: let the future citizens of Canada be a race of British Canadians and let us construct our immigration policies with that object in view.

We do not forget the debt we owe to our forefathers who worked and fought in the years gone by, but neither must we forget the debt that we owe to posterity in the years to come, for, as the poet expresses it,

"As yet the waxen mould is soft, the opening page is fair,
It rests with those who rule us *now* to leave their impress there.

The stamp of true nobility, high honor, stainless truth,

The earnest quest of noble ends, the generous heart of youth;

The love of country soaring far above all party strife;

The love of learning, art and song, the crowning grace of life.

The love of science soaring far through nature's hidden ways,

The love and fear of nature's God,—a nation's highest praise;

So that in the long hereafter, this Canada shall be

The worthy heir of British power and British liberty."