

katchewan with Newcastle and Copenhagen. Toronto and St. Catharines are on the level of Rome and Bayonne. Leaving out the United States, the majority of the world's wheatfields are north of the forty-fifth parallel. The world has become acquainted with Canada during the past decade, and acquaintance has fostered respect, not for numbers but for quality.

CANADA IN 1999.

Address by Rev. Byron H. Stauffer at
St. Catharines.

(Special Despatch to The Globe.)

St. Catharines, Nov. 22.—An Anglo-

Saxon Canadian empire was the keynote

of Rev. Byron H. Stauffer's address on

"Canada in 1999" before the Canadian

Club here to-night. Mr. Stauffer, who

is pastor of Grace Methodist Church,

Buffalo, N. Y., is a native of Berlin, On-

tario. As he lives in a section of Buffalo

in which the foreign element predomi-

nates, his views on immigration were re-

ceived with interest. That problem, he

said, which is the present dilemma of the

United States, will soon perplex Canada.

A million foreigners a year flock to the

shores of the republic. Five years ago

the annual influx was half a million. In

five years more it can easily be two mil-

lions. Three-quarters are of the Slav

and Latin races. At present fourteen

millions of foreign birth and forty mil-

lions of foreign parentage are in the

country. Thirty years ago three-quar-

ters of the annual total came from Bri-

tain, Germany or Scandinavia. To-day

four-fifths come from Russia, Italy and

Austria. Only 7 per cent. of all immi-

grants landing at New York speak Eng-

lish. The future promises a heterogen-

eous America, controlled by those who

revere no Sabbath, brook no abstinence

sentiments, know no Saxon respect for

law, and possess no high political ideals.

The future of Canada is bound up in

this all-consuming question of the immi-

grant. If the Canada of 1999 will be

Anglo-Saxon, the greatest problem of her

destiny will have been solved. If her re-

inforcements continue to come from the

British Isles, the great territory of the

west and north will be filled with the

homes of God-fearing, Sabbath-keeping,

law-abiding people. But if her new cities

be Babels of Slavs and Latins and Orient-

als, Anglo-Saxon civilization may perish

in the western world, as the ancient cul-

ture of Greece and Italy crumbled before

the advance of the vandals of the north.

Greed should not be allowed to frame

the policy that decrees the quality of the

blood of the great-grandchildren of

Canadians. With proper care, Canada

will continue to be the parlor of the con-

tinent.

The old bugbear plea that the greater

part of Canada was too far north for

permanent settlement has been exploded.

The history of the nations shows that

every civilization that has stayed huddled

up close to the fireplace of the tropics

has shrivelled and died, while the races

that with fur-cap and mitts have gone to

ward the north to build their national

homes have found the warmth that has

kept ablaze the fires of true national

spirit. The power of the old world is

north of the forty-fifth parallel. North

of it are all the five great powers and all

the great cities save Rome. The north

line of Athabasca is on a line with Chris-

tianiã; the northern boundary of Sas-