

ers in Canada, we have had two parties and a great Third Party vibrating and oscillating between the two, but never passing permanently to either because both are extreme. This great Third Party has never had any beacon to look to, never had any paper to investigate for them or present its views to the public. Why should one-half or all the people of this or of any other country be without a paper that will present to them the plain unadorned truth they wish to see? There has been no question before the people of this country for the last half century that could not have been discussed without partisan views and approached as an ordinary Board of Trade would have discussed it and no question need ever arise that cannot be discussed in the same manner.

The invention of printing was a great educational force, but the party press as such is as dead as the Rhapsodists of Greece or the Minstrels of Ireland and Scotland who performed the functions of teachers and moulded the characters of the people; it is as dead as Feudalism and the Order of Chivalry which were founded on principles of obligation and discipline, and out of which arose rights and duties; it is as dead as the Reformation which stirred the spirits of men to self-reliance and civil freedom; for it is as dead as the dead themselves, not that I think these forces have entirely ceased, for I believe you cannot walk across the stone-paved street without leaving the impress of your feet to all eternity. And the life of this man whose memory you have honoured by this toast, is not confined to the theatre in which it was enacted. It is not confined to you or to me who were his scholars, but extends itself to those relations with which we are brought in touch and continues in an endless and expanding continuity because the principles he taught had the fundamental essentials of excellence and permanence.

Time will not permit me to take a survey of the different countries demanding a cosmopolitan paper as an educational force, from Italy where since the days of Cavour and Stella and the great men who made that kingdom the derided Socialist is fighting the battle of liberty for the lower orders of society and demanding the abolition of bribery among the upper classes, across Europe to America where the Anarchist, the offspring of misrule, has raised his ghastly standard. But if it is not established by private enterprise—and immortality awaits the man who does establish it—the time will come when the Nations of the world will demand, in the name of liberty, economy and education, its establishment and maintenance at the public expense, absolutely and permanently free from Government control or interference, like our Courts of Law, and it will be the greatest economic measure any Government can adopt.

For if the Apostle Paul could revisit the earth to denounce the iniquities that Partyism wallows in on this continent, from the selling of public honours, emoluments and contracts, to making cowardice, poltroonery and mendacity — so gross that it cannot receive any accession of infamy from perjury itself — a precedent for military command and power, he would be driven from our churches for want of sympathy and be received with the same contempt he met at Athens and Philippi. It is our only defence, our only salvation. Trampled and defrauded humanity from the beginning of the world has cried out for justice, and Justice is as immutable and as imperishable as Time itself. She is as fair and as exempt from decay as at creation's dawn. In her immortality she is secure from any wrong that man can do, no tongue can defame, no hand pollute her. She is not wooed by blandishments, nor won by flattery, nor bribed by feasts, nor does she follow the rich, for she follows none that all may follow her. The child of the ragman and the child of the king are given her benediction with equal fervour, for honour and truth are cherished by her and dwell in her temple.

Shall she who reigned in the early twilight of the Christian era, in the