

each province to make its own laws. If an amendment to the constitution should be required in order to give the Dominion Parliament undisputed jurisdiction, Sir Oliver Mowat, who is now Dominion Minister of Justice, would probably be able to word it so that there would never be any dispute about its meaning.

### THE DEATH OF GOLDWINISM.

For many years the people of the Canadian provinces were sharply divided into two factions, one of which was provincial and pessimistic, having no faith in the future of the Dominion, while the other was aggressively Canadian and optimistic, believing that Canadians were destined to become one of the greatest nations in the world. The one faction believed that the various provinces had nothing in common, that socially, politically and commercially their interests were opposed to each other, and that it was useless to think of uniting them. The other was enthusiastic in the determination to consolidate the various provinces into one united Dominion by constructing railways and canals and encouraging trade between them. The question was discussed in every constituency of the Dominion in many election campaigns, but apart from the politicians were two great men uninfluenced by party spirit, who represented the rival sentiments that contended for mastery of the Canadian people. Both of these men were scholars. One was a master of style in English composition, and known throughout the English-speaking world as one of the greatest essayists of this century, while the other was a great educationist, a forcible writer, and an able speaker. The pessimistic pen of Mr. Goldwin Smith had the freedom of all the great English and American reviews, and if outside opinion could have settled the destiny of the Dominion pessimism would have won, but Principal Grant, of Queen's University,

voiced the real sentiment of the Canadian people, and the cause he so actively championed gained a complete victory much sooner than the most sanguine supporters of Canadianism expected. The Canadian people are no longer divided in opinion regarding the future of the country. From ocean to ocean, in city and town and country, they believe in a great united Canada. There is no longer any talk of secession or disintegration. The national spirit has prevailed over provincialism, and Goldwinism, which is another name for pessimism, is dead.

### THE FOUNDERS.

The "Canadian Magazine" recently published a poem entitled "The Founders," by Mr. W. D. Lighthall, of Montreal, which deserves to be copied by newspapers throughout the country. Mr. Lighthall is one of the most patriotic of the younger generation of Canadians, and has very high ideals. Some years ago he published a story of French Canada entitled "The Young Seigneur," which attracted considerable attention at the time, not only on account of its literary merit, but because of the spirit of pure patriotism that animated it. The same spirit breathes in "The Founders," which reads as follows:

Every true man is a founder of the future of his State :  
As a stone in a cathedral he uplifts and makes it  
great.  
Every man who with his life-blood in its need has  
stained the field.  
Every man who for its service all he hath and is  
would yield.  
Every man who worketh truly that its laws be fair  
and right.  
Every foeman of its error, every messenger of light,  
Every servant of its sick, and of the children of its  
poor,  
Every laborer on its streets, if he doth labor to en-  
dure.  
Every one who will not brook in it the evil or the base  
But whose soul like a pure fountain clears the river of  
his race,  
And who saveth ever to it : " Thou art part of human  
kind,  
Be thou just with all the nations ; large in nation—  
heart and mind,  
Seek from none the base advantage, be no boaster o'er  
the rest,  
But be that that with its strength, among the peoples  
serveth best,"—  
Every such one is a founder of the future of his State :  
As a stone in a fair minster, by his truth it cometh  
great.  
Yea, though all the rest were rotten, and its form  
come tottering down,  
God shall build again and of him carve the new  
cathedral's crown.