

## ESSENTIALS OF NATIONAL GREATNESS.

Vast territory is not essential to a nation's greatness, as witness the diminutive dimensions of Phenicia, Egypt, Palestine, Greece, and Latium, in contrast with their place and influence in history. Great armies, too often, from being the servants, have become the despotic masters of the countries that raised, trained and fed them. It was riches, gathered from every clime, the sure forerunner of luxury and vice, that paved the way for the downfall of all the great Empires of antiquity. And history is too full of warning as to the evil effects of too much power lodged in the hands of one person, be he President, King, or Emperor, to permit a nation of the British stock on this continent, to fall, at this time of day, into the fatal blunder of allowing the legitimate rights of the people, to pass into the hands of rulers, be they princes, governors, premiers, or parliaments.

As for our territory, God has given us enough, in a land stretching from ocean to ocean, and from the great lakes to the frozen north. Our standing army is not, as in Europe, in uniform and under arms, but is to be found wielding the axe, holding the plough, handling the plane at the bench, and holding the pen behind the desk. Our riches are not, ready to idle hands, in the vaults of the banks handed down from wealthy ancestors; but they lie buried under the soil, or hidden in the dark mine, or they are seen waving their defiant banners in the breeze in our vast forests, or they may be found skulking in the dark recesses of our oceans, rivers and lakes: riches to be pursued, caught and taken from these quarters in the sweat of the brow, a good safe-guard from luxury and vice. As for our king, on this continent, he is in the last issue and in true essence *the people*, with whom lies the future destiny, under God, of their Dominion.

## FOUR CORNER-STONES.

In laying here the foundation-stones of a future nation, let us, therefore, like our Puritan ancestors, do the business wisely, with the Bible in the one hand, and the Trowel in the other hand. Instead of seeking counsel of Worldly-wisemen let us, like Milton,