

freedom for all to give place to tyranny, and to putting our own British sons under the heel of an ignorant, an arrogant, a brutal oppressor? If not, this war is right.

And now one word about our foreign critics, the gentlemen on the continent, who go delirious at the news of each British check; and rave of the collapse of the brutal pirate Empire. Do they know, I sometimes wonder, that all through the war, the British have not only fought the Boers; but have kept in check the Zulus and Basutos, who—well, who do not love the Boers; and who ask no better than to be allowed to go in and help settle the business in their own way? God forbid that

we should allow them to. But I wonder how many of our critics would exercise the same restraint?

In conclusion: Just now we spoke of Rome. Some of you may have read of the great Roman tyrant, who expressed a wish that all Rome had but one neck, that he might smite it at one blow. Naturally he got no farther than wishing. We seemingly have progressed since then; since at Windsor there lives a lady, who, not only wishes to, but has actually accomplished the task of giving half the world one heart, which beats in unison with hers. With such a mistress, served by soldiers such as ours, and with a righteous cause, we need have no fear for the result!