

which constitute the fundamental weakness of the democracies of the day. The more pity because they have nothing to do with true democracy, and they have always been the death of true democracy. We do not want Home Rule in British Columbia because we prefer to be a part of Canada, which is a component of Empire, and we want to see the integral parts of the Empire closer together rather than further apart. We prefer to work together for high aims rather than against each other for those aims. Crowding events are making this an imperative philosophy, for the loose-jointed and divided nations are doomed to be a prey to the organised races of mankind. I have a vast respect for Adam Smith and the Manchester School and the Ipswich man and those pre-glacial thinkers with their Silurian instincts who founded the philosophy of *laissez faire*. They did their work. But we also have a work to do, of which they never dreamed. Sometimes I am not too sure that we shall do it. We seem to be losing the iron in our blood. Where is the spirit of Drake and Nelson? But, then we may remember that Nelson fought at Trafalgar after Burke had cried almost in despair "The age of chivalry is gone. That of sophisters, economists and calculators has succeeded." It may be, too, that the virile, organising, constructive force of the old stock, which made the greatest empire the world has ever seen, has not yet passed away. If it is not dead I hope it will wake pretty soon, for strange times are upon us—of war and rumour of war—of new issues and new world arrangements—of new world-powers arising, young, lusty and ambitious—and perhaps unscrupulous—to challenge our advance. One thing is certain, that every word and every influence which tends to separate, or antagonise, the peoples of our racial stock is withholding the progress of the world. The white races must get together or go to the wall. The British Empire must be consolidated and defended. The Anglo-Saxon peoples must understand that they are one. The whole Teutonic family must know that blood is thicker than water and that an inter-Teutonic war would be an international crime. The man who has been writing some of the wisest things about the great Pacific problem of this generation is the distinguished gentleman who edits your official Journal. Many years ago he wrote about the awakening of Asia before most of the world knew that Asia was rubbing its eyes, and his warnings have been repeated in a series of works, all of importance. Most of his prophecies have come true, and events have followed with singular faithfulness the lines he marked out for them. He called attention to the fact, which we are a long way from having grasped to this day, that events were gathering which would make it necessary for the white races to get together if they wished to retain their supremacy upon the earth.

We in British Columbia are the British Empire on the northern New Pacific. With nothing but salt water and a fortnight between their ports and ours, we, in our area of nearly 400,000 square miles, and with a population not much larger than the city of Seattle, are face to face with as many people more than half of the human race—as live on the whole American Continent north of the Rio Grande. These countless hordes are learning the use of the Western equipment. The most of them are willing to work, and work over hours, for something like sixpence a day. They are thrifty, imitative, hardy, disciplined, and efficient. With their present population, and on the basis of the German conscription, they could put a fighting force of 80,000,000 men upon the fields of war. And when they are no longer coolies, but skilled labourers, which is the inevitable destiny of the Asiatic, they will organise a multitudinous host of industrial workers which, by sheer weight of numbers and cheapness, will overbear and break down the white man's standard of living and bring ruin upon Western industry. This is not all. With the introduction of sanitary and