

gone further, and said, that it had been already tried, and found wanting. We have been eighteen months at war, and the great Provinces of this Empire, where the Queen's health is drank at every festival, have not sent a man to enforce the Queen's authority. We have been eighteen months at war, and not a man of the hundred millions who profess to venerate the British flag has struck a blow in its defence. Yet you tell me that the system is perfect, and I tell you that it is no system at all—that the question of questions, at the present moment, far transcending all the other questions of the day—is how this Empire is to be organized—how its strength in times of emergency may be drawn out—how the maritime and physical resources of the outlying portions of the Empire can be rallied round the homestead—how the hundred millions beyond the narrow seas can be induced to feel, and think and fight, for and with the thirty millions that they enclose. When this question has been discussed, and wisely determined, as it will be, lustre will be added to the Imperial diadem—the Queen's name, at home and abroad, will be indeed a tower of strength; great weight and authority will be given to the decisions of Parliament, and a career will be opened up for the energetic and the ambitious, that will on every great emergency rally round our national standard the strength and the affections of an Empire.

You will present yourself in a few days to the