

he were a young man, he would look forward to sitting as the representative of a Canadian constituency in the Parliament at Westminster. Or, perhaps, a reorganization of our forces under Imperial direction and a consequent military offensive and defensive union may be the first practical outcome of the new politics. Kipling in his admirable *Song of the English* in the *Seven Seas* says, I think, all that can be said with certainty at the present time. "We that were bred overseas, we who are neither feeble nor few, wait and would speak with our kin."

"Not in the dark do we fight—haggle and flout and gibe;
Lelling our love for a price, loaning our hearts for a bribe.
Gifts have we only to-day—Love without promise or fee"

And from the "gray mother who bore us at her knees"
we would hear the words:

"Look, I have made ye a place and opened wide the doors,
That ye may talk together, your Barons and Councillors.

.....
And the law that ye make shall be law after the rule of your lands.
The law that ye make shall be law and I do not press my will,
Because you are sons of the Blood and call me mother still."

