

aid us with her last ship, her last man and her last dollar! We imagine also that the Mother Country would send us over 100,000 Indian warriors, in the bravery of their barbaric splendour, as courageous as bulldogs and as hardy as mustangs. We are morally certain, also, that there are at least one million of Canadians, now residing in the United States, not the least honoured and enterprising sojourners there, who, at the first clang of the tocsin of strife, would come home to fight for the land of their birth and the honour of the Union Jack. Looking at probabilities and possibilities, even in their gloomiest aspect, Canada may modestly yet firmly exclaim: "Who's afraid!" We want no trouble, we desire no international difficulties or disagreements. Our country is large enough for us. Brother Jonathan, your country is large enough for you; go ahead and we shall do likewise.

Brother Jonathan, I have endeavoured to tell you the truth and nothing but the truth in what I have said about your country and your people; but I have not told you the whole truth. In order to show you that I have not exaggerated or gone beyond fair and legitimate criticism upon any one point, I shall give you the words of a citizen of your own country, which are as remarkable as they are unquestionably forcible and eloquent. They form part of an oration delivered by Colonel P. Donan, of Dakota, at Fargo, on the fourth day of July, 1888. Any one who reads them cannot fail to recognize in the man who uttered them a patriot and an orator:—

"But amid all your rejoicing, hear a few serious suggestions. Let a faint croak of the raven mingle with the exultant scream of the eagle. I pray your pardon for sounding one discordant note, but a sense of duty impels me to call attention to some portents of ill-omen. In all the annals of time no attempt at free government has ever succeeded—has ever been permanent. The surf-beaten shores of the ages are strewn with the wrecks of all former republics. Why may we not fail? Human nature is much the same in every age. With all our infinite advances in science and material development it is doubtful whether we are politically wiser, better or braver than the countrymen of Solon and Socrates, Demosthenes, Themistocles, and Epaminondas, Cincinnatus, Curtius, Brutus and Cato. Yet, with their deathless array of heroes, sages, philosophers and patriots, the republics of Greece and Rome tottered and fell! Why may not ours?

"The road to ruin which all other republics have travelled has been a short and steep downgrade. Their success brought wealth; great wealth produced luxury and extravagance; these in turn begat demoralization, corruption and disregard of law; revolution and anarchy followed, and the end was at hand. While they were poor and pure they prospered; when lucre, lust and license crept in their downfall began. In the infallible light of history and experience behold the auguries of evil in our own beloved land. Our success has amazed the world; wealth has poured in upon us like a golden flood; the wildest