

and we can see Orangemen and Roman Catholics fighting shoulder to shoulder in frost-bound Flanders to-day. Suffering Poland, too, is coming into its own, and we look for the effacement from Europe of the unspeakable Turk, and the relief of the persecuted Christians of Central and Southern Europe through the good offices of our mighty Russian ally. We have entered into this war, sorely against our will, to maintain the honour of Britain and to protect the weak against the strong; to prove to the world and future generations that the scrap of paper with Britain's name and the seal of Britain's Empire is always at par, and to demonstrate to the German autocrat and the Germany military cult the falsity of their assumption that God is always on the side of the heaviest battalions, when authenticated tablets stand at the lodge gates of every epoch of the world's history, both sacred and profane, to prove the contrary.

We join in the spirit as well as the letter of the speech from the Throne in our feeling and determination to make every sacrifice until this modern Attila is disposed of, and we can stand out as a regenerated world freed from his influence and see his military despotism made powerless for evil. Our last man will go on the firing line and on the ships and our last dollar in the melting pot in the interest of true civilization and to avenge poor, bleeding, suffering Belgium and rehabilitate her as far as lies in our power. We regard ourselves and the opportunity for the performance of this duty as instruments in the hands of the Creator, for after all "Vengeance is mine, saith the Lord."

I thank you my honourable colleagues for the kind attention you have given me and I beg to move, seconded by the hon. member from Antigonish (Hon. Mr. Girroir):

That the following Address be presented to His Royal Highness the Governor General, to offer the humble thanks of this house to His Royal Highness for the gracious speech which he has been pleased to make to both Houses of parliament; namely:—

To Field Marshal, His Royal Highness Prince Arthur William Patrick Albert, Duke of Connaught and of Strathearn, Earl of Sussex in the Peerage of the United Kingdom, Prince of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Duke of Saxony; Prince of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha; Knight of the Most Noble Order of the Garter; Knight of the Most Ancient and Noble Order of the Thistle; Knight of the Most Illustrious Order of St. Patrick; one of His Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council; Great Master of the Most Honourable Order of the Bath; Knight Grand

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Commander of the Most Exalted Order of the Star of India; Knight Grand Cross of the Most Distinguished Order of Saint Michael and Saint George; Knight Grand Commander of the Most Eminent Order of the Indian Empire; Knight Grand Cross of the Royal Victorian Order; His Majesty's Personal Aide-de-Camp; Governor General and Commander-in-Chief of the Dominion of Canada.

May it please Your Royal Highness:

We, His Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Senate of Canada, in Parliament assembled, beg leave to offer our humble thanks to your Royal Highness for the gracious speech Your Royal Highness has addressed to both Houses of Parliament.

Hon. Mr. GIRROIR (in French)—Je dois d'abord complimenter le proposeur de cette adresse, l'honorable sénateur de Tignish sur le discours habile et éloquent qu'il vient de prononcer. C'est un fait remarquable que de voir deux anciens ennemis, alliés aujourd'hui et luttant la main dans la main pour une cause qui intéresse la liberté des nations et le triomphe de la justice dans le monde entier. Jamais encore, dans tous les grands conflits que le monde a vus on s'est trouvé en présence d'intérêts si gros de conséquences; jamais encore ne fut si grand le sentiment d'une victoire certaine. Dans leurs gloires particulières, l'Angleterre et la France ont fait plus pour la civilisation que tout le reste de l'univers, et pouvons-nous nous étonner quand des traités solennels sont déchirés, des lieux sacrés violés et quand l'envahisseur barbare efface d'un seul coup les merveilles de l'industrie et les résultats de siècles de travail, pouvons-nous nous étonner, dis-je, d'entendre l'appel aux armes retentir dans tous les pays où se déploient les plis de l'Union Jack ou le tricolore de la France. Pour ceux d'entre nous qui ont dans les veines un peu du sang de la vieille France il est doux de savoir que nous pouvons nous réjouir des victoires de nos ancêtres sans diminuer un seul instant notre loyauté et notre attachement à la Grande-Bretagne et à l'empire britannique auquel nous appartenons et dont nous sommes si justement fiers. Le Canadien français a versé son sang sur maints champs de bataille pour la cause de l'empire, et personne ne saurait douter qu'il se battra aussi bien sur les champs de bataille de l'Europe qu'il l'a fait à Château-guay ou sur le veldt du Sud-Africain. Nous espérons, que dis-je, nous croyons fermement que, parmi les braves jeunes Canadiens français qui se pressent sous la bannière de leur pays, il surgira un autre de Salaberry, et que, sous sa direction, ils repousseront vigoureusement les ennemis