

on African plains, to fight for righteousness and liberty" To-day, I can go farther and say with pride, though with sorrow, that the blood of her sons have cemented for ever the fabric of imperial unity. Yes! the blood of brave Australian, and Canadian, and native-born Briton each rising to attest his loyalty to the great principles which our Empire stands to represent, calls from the red battlefield with a voice that reverberates, round the globe, and awakens an echo in every British bosom that shall never die out, as it carries with it a lesson that can never be forgotten.

When the sad tidings reached us last week that eighteen Canadians had fallen, and many more been wounded, our hearts were sore as we said to one another, "This brings the war very near to us." And our sympathies went out very freely and fully to those who were mourning for the dead heroes, or who were anxious for the wounded. But, when we had time to reflect, our souls were stirred with the burning assurance, that these men's blood had not been shed in vain. They fell in a righteous cause, and their testimony will compare favourably with that of many who have earned the crown of martyrdom. They had imbibed the spirit of Britain's imperial greatness, and their names will never perish from her roll of imperial heroes.

We hear much of loyalty for Canada, and willingness to defend her shores, from those who seem to have only the vision of a patriotic spirit bounded by the limits of their native parish. For such I have no blame that they do not enjoy a wider vision. They have it not; and they cannot realize what the good of civilization and humanity in the larger sense means. They are honest enough to tell us what they see, and