

The Justice of It.

Mr. Cockshutt seconded the resolution. In doing so he said he would not detain the audience at any length, seeing that they looked as if they would prefer to sing "God Save the Queen." He thought, however, that there would be more fault found with the last resolution than with any of the others. It was, nevertheless, just on the authority of the greatest law and the greatest constitution. The law was the law of God—"Whatsoever ye would that others should do unto you, do ye even so unto them." The constitution he would quote was the constitution of Great Britain. It was not in England to say die. There were those who would have them turn their eyes to the great Sodom of the South. But this they would not do. Rather should they turn their attention to the great British rule. They would live and die under the same old flag, and under the power that

Encircling us an arm both true and brave
Extending far across the great salt wave,
Though but a woman's hand 'tis firm and strong,
Enough to guard us from all fear or wrong,
A hand to which all British subjects cling,
The loving hand of England's noble Queen.
(Applause.)

Mr. Macdonnell's Sentiments.

Rev. D. J. Macdonnell was received with enthusiasm. He said he did not come there to speak, but he had come to show on which side he was. (Applause.) He had nothing to give the audience being called upon as he was but sentiment, but he did not apologize for sentiment. He did not believe that magnificent audience

would have come there if the question were merely one of dollars. Listening there that night he had felt proud of his native province of Nova Scotia when he heard her able representative speak on Imperial Federation. With such representatives as that they need not be afraid to send men over to the Imperial Parliament, for they would be able to hold their own with the best of their brethren from Australia or anywhere else. (Applause.) He would put sentiment before dollars any day if a choice in that respect were left to him to make. He would live with his own wife and children in a cottage with a patch of garden and put up with hard times until, by honest work, he was able to raise himself into independence rather than go over the way for breakfast to the rich man on condition that he should barter his freedom. (Loud and long continued applause, with waving of handkerchiefs by the ladies). They were citizens of a free country, a country that had glorious traditions, and where was the man who would barter away that glorious post for a mess of pottage. (Renewed applause). The question was one affecting the life of the nation and feeling as he did that the God of nations had given them a magnificent heritage on this continent; had given them a glorious past in the history of the British Isles, was he not right in preferring life, with its responsibilities and its perils, no doubt, but also with its deep well springs of faith and glow of hope and aspiration. (Great applause.)

The audience separated after the National anthem had been sung with fervour.