

the unired empire Canadians laid down their lives on the battlefield or in the fever hospital. By the Orange and Modder rivers our dead lie buried in common graves with their brothers the Australians, the Cornwalls and the Gordons. But they have cemented with their mingled blood the foundations of the empire,

That our house stand together
And its pillars may not fall.

And the nations have had an impressive and striking object lesson. It is not only England but the Greater Britain of the seven seas that they have to reckon with in the future.

The war that has practically closed with the surrender of Johannesburg and Pretoria, has gone a long way toward the ending of all war. The unity of the British race is by far the best guarantee that exists for the peace of the world. And in estimating the results of the South African war in the vindication of justice and equal rights against a tyrannical oligarchy, and in the maintenance of the empire against threatened disintegration, the contribution of Canada and of the original pioneers of Ontario should never be forgotten. The nineteenth century marches off the stage with blare of trumpet and roll of drum, and on her banners are inscribed words long familiar to Canadians, "A United Empire."