XXXVIII

## ROYAL SOCIETY OF CANADA

"Where Celt and Saxon hand in hand Hold sway from sea to sea."

(Edgar).

and another added:

"The Saxon force, the Celtic fire;
These are thy manhood's heritage."
(Roberts).

Then a prayer:

"Father of Unity! Make this people one!
Weld; interfuse them in the patriot's flame!"
(Roberts).

All have a strong hopefulness:

"Voices are calling, where silence has been; Look to thy future, thou Mother of men." (McManus).

The true Canadian note rings out from a Fellow of this Society:

"From Breton to Vancouver strand
The great refrain: 'A native Land.' "
(Lighthall).

Who can fail to catch the impulse of confidence in this glowing sunrise of our nation:

"How on thy breast and on thy brow Bursts the uprising Sun!"

Forty-three years of Confederation life have fully justified these hopes, anticipations and prayers.

The especial subject, however, of to-night's address is:

"The aggressive and patriotic spirit of Canada in occupying and developing that part of the Canadian west lying between Lake Superior and the Rocky Mountains, with some reference to the Province and Territory on the Pacific Coast."

In other words:

THE CANADIANIZATION OF WESTERN CANADA.

The writer has, however, to ask the indulgence of this distinguished audience, in making the personal allusion that, as a native-born Cana-