

the later colonists is reported to have said to a traveller, who spoke to him about the patriotism and conscience which had prompted the Pilgrims, "you mistake me for one of the Bay people; our object in coming here was to catch fish." And these are typical symbols of the realities which exist to-day. The war rages yet, the war of ideas, and the struggle increases in intensity and bitterness. Out on the field of life you see the opposing bands. Pilgrims eager for the catch of fish! Pilgrims eager for the catch of faith and freedom! Sirs, to which band do you belong? There are many who claim kindred with the men of the *Mayflower*, whom, if they could revisit us to arbitrate, they would inexorably disown. You remember the rebuke of Alexander the Great to a Macedonian of similar name but dubious courage, "Either change thy name, or change thy ways." So from their hidden sepulchres speak the forefathers to many a degenerate soul to-day. We dishonour them, if, while we admire and extol them, we do not start by their example into a nobler manhood and a firmer faith. It is not the last of the prophet that we see, as we watch the cleaving chariot which bears him from our vision and our love. See, he flings his mantle down, and we may robe ourselves in the garments of the great departed—like them to do or die.

" 'Tis as easy to be heroes as to sit the idle slaves
Of a legendary virtue, carved upon our fathers' graves;
Worshippers of light ancestral make the present light a crime—
Was the *Mayflower* launched by cowards, steered by men behind their
time?