

of taxation without representation, said, in tones of thunder, one hundred and thirty years ago: "Cæsar had his Brutus, Charles I. his Cromwell, and George III."—and then a pause—"may profit by their example." Unhappily, George III. did not profit. But this Conference had studied the "model" better than the old King, and we need no Patrick Henry now to raise a warning voice against un-Constitutional taxation.

But the making of a Constitution must go on. The Government of Canada was to be a federation,—so the Conference decided it should be the first day of its meeting. That means that the powers of Government are to be divided between the Central Government and the Provincial Governments. There's the rub. Now, George Brown will be heard from, and so will George Cartier. The two gladiators lay their hands upon their swords,—so far, all was easy, for they had a "model." Now the Conference must make its own model, and the two exponents of Provincial Rights are face to face. "Give me one Chamber for my Province," says Mr. Brown. "I want no Legislative Council to revise the work of the Assembly." "Granted," says Mr. Cartier, "but let me have a double chamber for Quebec." And so the Conference agreed. "Let each Province control its School system," says Mr. Brown. "Granted," says Cartier, "provided you protect the interests of the minority." And the Conference agreed. "Give me representation by population in the House of Commons," says Mr. Brown. "We must be allowed a voice in Ontario according to numbers," "Granted," says Cartier, "provided you guarantee the use of the French language and equal representation in the Senate." And the Conference agreed. "Give me entire control over the revenues of my Province from lands, forests and mines," says Mr. Brown, "without interference from the House of Commons or any other source." "Granted," says Cartier, "provided you agree that the Parliament of Canada shall provide a reasonable sum of money for the maintenance of the Provincial Governments." And the Conference agreed. And so there was a balancing of interests, and a settlement of old disputes, and an adjustment of differences, and the two great protagonists of the old Parliament put up their swords as if ashamed of each other's doubts. The days of duelling were over. The days of mutual forbearance and union had come. Although there was no model to follow in this particular, a working model was designed, which proved the wisdom and statesmanship of the men who sat around that Conference table.

But time would fail if, in a brief half-hour, I attempted to describe the making of our Constitution as it grew from day to day under the moulding hands of the master workmen.

And now the Conference has finished its task at the Conference table. Men who for years regarded each other with distrust, if not