

France for her sake. But not so very long ago, the same ancient colony paid no more attention to the strongly accentuated Imperial policy in favor of the confederation of all the British American colonies, than if that had been the policy of Russia, or a selfish scheme of the mother country that the children should consider only from the point of view of their own immediate interests. There has been too much of the baby attitude. We know what the mind of a slave is. He would like liberty, if it meant idleness coupled with the good things of Egypt. But Egypt to him is better than the desert, without food and water. To be stuffed with pork and beans, and to lie in bed or swing on a gate all day long, with nothing to pay and no master or no winter to come, is bliss unalloyed. When I read editorials reminding Canadians of the advantages of their present position—the protection of the mother country, no matter where they go or what they do, and not a cent to pay—I am reminded of Sambo's ideal of Paradise. Alas, if they only knew it: they are paying a price far greater than their fair share should be, according to any principle of computation!

If this is a true picture of our present position, is it any wonder that national sentiment is weak? What have we to be proud of? The wars of Champlain and Frontenac with the Iroquois; the raids into New York and Maine; the campaigns of 1812-15 have receded into the dim distance as completely as the wars of New England with the Indian Sachems, or the struggles of Virginia with the French for the Ohio. We Canadians have not been idle. We have subdued the forest; have built schools, colleges, churches, cities; and, as sons of those hardy