

of one vast and mighty empire. In Canada, as elsewhere in our great Colonial Empire, our brethren are saying to us, as we to them,

Pray God our greatness may not fail  
Through craven fears of being great.

Canada is a country of well over 5,000,000 souls. Its trade — taking import and export jointly — runs up to considerably beyond 60,000,000*l.* sterling per annum. Its annual export of agricultural produce alone exceeds 15,000,000*l.* sterling. The timber and forest products yearly shipped amount to considerably over 5,000,000*l.* sterling. The total revenue is over 8,000,000*l.* sterling a year, which is apart from provincial or local revenues. The facilities for commerce are at least equal to what may be found in any other part of the world. It needs no prophetic insight to see that another half century of developments, at the rate of those of the last quarter of a century, will mean prodigious advances in Canadian civilization, culture, and progress. Canada has faith in herself—as why should she not?—and she will go forward. “*Impavidi progrediamur*” will be the watchword of her sons. She has had her own lines of development, and has given surprises to the home-land in matters like her dairy produce and her military contingents. She will have her own theological developments too, and she already has surprises for the home-land in her academic and ecclesiastical movements.

There seems to me no more absurd or “wooden” course open to Scot or Englander