

to lose sight of it in the meantime, in order to concentrate their energies on the mere preliminary work of removing some obstacle out of the way, betrays, to say the least, a serious want of knowledge of human nature. But worse by far than this blunder in policy is the sad violation of sound principle shown in the late Premier's selection of individuals for the reception of the honours conferred by royalty. If the Liberal party in Great Britain is sincere in its professions, it will be long before it will forget or condone the choice, first of a wealthy brewer, and secondly, of a fresh party convert, neither of whom is known to have any special claim, other than those indicated, to be recommended for elevation to the peerage. Those peerages will be an incubus on the back of the party for long years to come.

The result of the struggle of the parties led, nominally at least, by the two Peers, will be known in a few days.

The Monument to Pepperrell and Warren, Louisbourg, 1745.

DR. BOURINOT'S ADDRESS.

THE following is the short address which was read on behalf of Dr. J. G. Bourinot, C.M.G., on the 17th of June last, on the occasion of the raising of a granite shaft in commemoration of the taking of Louisbourg in 1745 by the English colonial and naval forces led by Sir William Pepperrell, a loyal English subject, and Admiral Warren, who is famous in the naval annals of England. The celebration brought together a large number of scholars and distinguished people from the United States and Nova Scotia, and was honoured by the presence of H. M. Ship, *Canada*. His Honour Lieutenant-Governor Daly was present and made a most judicious address, which was a grateful tribute to the purely historical character of the celebration. A medal as a memorial of the event has been made from the metal of an old brass cannon recovered by divers in the harbour. It shows the profiles of Pepperrell and Warren, and has on the reverse side an accurately cut reproduction of the medal struck by order of Louis XIV. on the building of the fortress, as can be seen by reference to Dr. Bourinot's "Cape Breton and its Memorials of the French Regime."

"When I accepted the invitation which was so kindly and courteously extended to me by the Society of Colonial Wars through their energetic Secretary, it was with the hope that my parliamentary duties would enable me to be present in person and give expression to the deep interest which I take, in common with so many persons in the United States, and I hope also in Canada, in an event so memorable in the historic annals of America. Unfortunately for me, however, the present session of Parliament is not likely to close until the summer is well nigh over, and, consequently, I find myself tied down in these hot June days to the Table of the House instead of enjoying the refreshing breezes of the Atlantic on the historic site of Louisbourg, and recalling, in unison with so many students of the past, the many interesting associations that cling to those green mounds and storm-swept rocks that meet the eyes of the assemblage that has come to do honour to the victory of Pepperrell and Warren. All I can do now is to express my regret that I should be absent, and, at the same time, ask the honorary secretary to read these few words of mine, as an evidence of my sympathy with the object which the Society of Colonial Wars has in view in raising a monument to the men whose deeds should be cherished by Englishmen in every part of the world as long as courage, patriotism and pluck—and 'pluck' is, above all, an English characteristic—are still considered worthy of commendation and honour.

"For one, I do not regard this memorial granite shaft as built on any desire to lessen the greatness of France. Her people have been, and always will be, great in war, literature, science and statesmanship, and the nations owe them much. English writers the world over are now recalling the victories which were won by the genius and patriotism of the Maid of Orleans in the most critical period of French history. At this very moment the French-Canadians

at Quebec are vying with each other to do honour to a descendant of the eminent Chevalier de Levis who won a victory for France at the very moment she was leaving America forever. The fortunes of war are varied and uncertain, but courage and genius are qualities which may be fully as conspicuous on the part of the vanquished as on that of the victor. We commemorate to-day the display of those qualities which have ennobled the names of so many Englishmen and Frenchmen on the scroll of fame. On the famous battlefield where Canada was won for England a monument has long stood in honour of Wolfe 'who died victorious'; but also in the quaint old city of Quebec there is a monument on which there is inscribed not simply the name of Wolfe, but that also of Montcalm—Englishman and Frenchman—enemies in life, but united in death and fame. In the past, as in the present, Canada owes much to New England—to her sailors and soldiers, to her historians and poets. It was mainly through the powers of her people that Louisbourg, so long a menace to English interests in America, fell first into the possession of England. It was but the precursor of a series of victories which gave to England that long line of forts and posts which the ambition of France had raised on the eastern coast of Isle Royale, on the side of the St. Lawrence, on the hills of Lake Champlain, in the valley of the Ohio, and on the banks of the Mississippi as far as the Gulf of Mexico, in the hope of hemming in the English colonists then confined to a mere fringe of the Atlantic coast, and of eventually founding one supreme French Empire on this continent of America. The dream was worthy of the statesmanship of many men who in those days of the French regime controlled the destinies of France in Europe and America, and had only French Kings been more equal to the occasion, more alive to the necessities of their brave representatives and subjects on this continent, Frenchmen might now be celebrating an event very different from that we recall to-day.

"For one I believe that it was well for the future greatness and happiness of the United States, and of the Dominion of Canada as well, that the continental conception of French ambition of which I have spoken was never realized. The United States are playing a momentous part in the destinies of the world, and though enormous difficulties have at times seemed in the way of the success of sound principles of government, owing to the schemes of unbridled democracy and reckless partisanship, still I, as a student of institutions, have faith in the capacity of the best minds of the federal republic to carry the nation successfully through all its trials, as long as they maintain those principles of English law, justice and freedom on which their institutions are mainly based. It was a happy day for Canada, too, as a whole—for English as well as for French Canadians—that the *fleur-de-lys* fell from the fortresses of Louisbourg and Quebec. The success of England from 1745 to 1759 meant the triumph of representative government and free institutions on the banks of the St. Lawrence; the success of France meant the repression of local self-government and the establishment of absolutism in some form or other in that Dominion of which French Canada now forms so powerful and contented a part. It is not, then, the humiliation of France that we celebrate but the success of those principles that depended on the triumph of English arms in America. As I have already said we owe much to New England in the days that are past. Her troops largely contributed to the success of that expedition which gave Acadia to England, thirty-five years before the keys of Louisbourg were handed to Pepperrell on the historic site of the King's citadel.

"All throughout the contest for the supremacy in America, colonial troops took an active part in contributing to the successes of England, in giving her a great colonial Empire, and extending the blessings of self-government on this continent. The old thirteen colonies, in pursuance of their destinies, separated from England, but still one-half of the continent remains under the dominion of England as one of the results of the series of victories which commenced in 1745 and ended in 1759. Now we see a prosperous and influential section of Canada on the banks of the St. Lawrence. The statesmen, scientists and writers of French Canada are worthy of the race from which they have sprung, but their rights of self-government have been given by England and not by France. It is not my purpose to dwell on the character and services of Shirley, Pepperrell, Warren, and the