

ter and cheese, of hams, bacon and poultry, of canned goods, meats, fruits and vegetables, our surplus in the next decade will probably grow to very large proportions, especially if producers are careful to maintain the excellence of their products.

With good banking and commercial laws, with our commerce protected by the strong arm of all the Empire, the consideration of our commercial outlook may well make us proud of our country and inspire us each one to do his part in working out her destiny.

WHAT IS IMPERIALISM?

By John Reade, F.R.S.C.

THE present is one of the great historic moments in the life of our Empire. A few weeks ago joy spread like a flood over all the lands of the Imperial domains because Peace had come to pay her homage at the King's coronation. The long-looked-for day drew nigh and expectation had almost become fruition when there loomed up a dreadful barrier. The King was seriously, dangerously ill, and the coronation had to be postponed. The effect of that tidings was overwhelming, and for some days profound sorrow and intense anxiety prevailed. But when the crisis was passed and the attending physicians and surgeons began to give assurance of recovery, it was felt that, in a very real and pathetic sense, the coronation had, after all, taken place—that Edward VII had been crowned by the love and devotion of the millions who yield him allegiance.

The kingship of Victoria's heir is no common sovereignty. It adds a fresh variety to Guizot's categories of royalty. It is at once the oldest and the youngest of European monarchies. For fifteen centuries princes of King Edward's line have been shepherds of nations, nations ever growing in number and worth until to-day when a great part of the round world and those who dwell thereon are subject to their sceptre. But Edward VII is King of his people in a new sense—the sense of our democratic age, which is also the old, as old as the tongue we speak. He is the son of his race as

well as its father and head, its chosen yet essential representative, reigning by right divine because he has recognized and defends the rights of men. It is this implied oneness of the King with his people that makes the word so dear to the users of English speech, and affixes to British monarchy its characteristic seal. The coronation pageant, symbolizing its evolution, is but show to substance, in comparison with what the King's illness has made us realize—the inseparable unity of King and people.

The truth thus brought home to us was made more significant by the message of peace. So gentle and kindly was its coming that one was tempted to forget the wretched tactics by which the struggle was prolonged. The British race has always respected a stubborn foe. By conflict at home and abroad the Empire has grown great and civilization has advanced. What foes were more inveterate than North Briton and Southron? Who fights more gladly for his King than the implacable Irishman? In his farewell message to South Africa, Lord Kitchener hails the hope that, when they fight again, Boer and Briton will fight shoulder to shoulder. The prospects seem fair—in contrast to the forebodings expressed in some quarters, marvellously fair. Still that there is some hazard of renewed racial feud is indicated by the demand of an important section of the community for a suspension of the Cape Constitution. Mr.