

of the globe. The church, lacking eyes to see far on; timid, content with a sure little thing, made bargain with the British Parliament, and Canada lost the swift progress of a hundred years. From that moment, instead of being a noble, controlling part of a majestic whole, with all her natural connections intact, her normal communications open, her system receptive to all invigorations which quicken, inspire, and expand independent commonwealths, she became only a foreign and banished fragment of the Continent to which she belonged as an integral and noble part; a colony of a foreign power, drawing the sap to feed her vitality laboriously from a far distance or through imperfect conduits from the continental centres, subject to artificial pressures and frequent stoppages. Left to political and commercial influences in 1774, Canada would have joined with her sister colonies, shared the struggle for nationality with them, with them won victory and shared the progress of the last hundred years, which is the marvel of all the world.

Be it remembered, then, by you all, that Canadians are such by accident of war, but to me and to all scholars they are American by right of birth, born in the same great land with us of the States; standing not as foreigners, but brothers born with us, who would share with them the glorious destiny of coming centuries. This movement of theirs toward us, and of ours toward them, is no new one, but the old-time one, long checked by artificial pressure, now breaking out of bonds and running free as the heart's wish when it runs along the line of God's ordainment. It is no new dream, but the