

transforming the common man, or one which in spite of its irrationality appeals more strongly to the higher type of mind. Patriotism has an immense roll of honour. The names of Epaminondas, William Wallace, Joan of Arc, stand out a little more boldly than others, but thousands of men and women unknown to history, unknown even to their neighbouring villages, have deserved equally well of their country. In such patriots, most frequently inconspicuous, but sometimes shining on the page of fame, our country is not poor. Canadians are justly jealous of their independence. On more than one occasion they have defended themselves against great odds.

Now, if such patriotism as we have always had were sufficient for our purpose, if our conception of Canada as an aggregate of self-sufficing, independent, bread-earning units, capable of joint action in times of need, needed no enlargement, then I should be obliged to change the title of my address or the character of it, for a New Canadian Patriotism would be unwelcome, or more probably be non-existent. But I think you all agree with me that there is a New Canadian Patriotism; that we do not regard our country with the same eyes as we did twenty years ago; and that in recent times we have made veritable strides in the consciousness and pride of nationality. Her Majesty's Jubilee was a mile-stone by which to measure our progress in this respect. It was more than a mile-stone. It provoked a splendid explosion of loyalty and national solidarity. Who does not remember it with pleasure? Those were halcyon days in June. Peace and goodwill were uppermost in every mind. Old men who are now lads