

become a first-class statesman, when there are men who, after sitting through twenty sessions at Ottawa, are not statesmen yet. Who should discuss this man's attitude towards an essentially Canadian and essentially British problem, if not those who, like him, have come across the sea, and, through long years, have acquired an intimate knowledge of Canadian conditions from coast to coast, and are willing to talk plainly and freely and openly about the issues at stake?

Another reason why the British-born may specially be appealed to in this election, is that there are three-quarters of a million of them in the country, with approximately two hundred thousand voters. It has been alleged against me, almost as if it were a heinous crime, that I have pointed out to my countrymen that in many places they are numerous enough to decide any issue on which there is a close division of opinion. I shall make no apology for having pointed that out, until it is proved that the statement is untrue.

Take a specimen instance. In Oshawa there are at least three hundred Old Country voters. Do you suppose that the shrewd party politicians in that town are not aware of that fact? Do you suppose that they have not gone after that vote? There have been instances—I won't say at Oshawa—in which the immigrant vote has been sought for at night, and with a dark lantern. My crime is that I am publicly calling the immigrant vote's attention to itself and inviting it to declare itself in broad daylight, and to make its influence felt in the great decision the country is about to make.

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I have said that the Britisher becomes a bigger man though his Canadian experience. This is true of his politics as well as of his social life. Indeed, political life is essentially like domestic life, especially when you understand that the word politics means the science of government, and that on this continent it has been too much degraded, until people are apt to think of it as meaning the attempt of one gang of fellows to get their hands into the public treasury by first pulling out the hands of another gang which are already there. It ought to be a part of every man's religion to see that his country is well governed.

In approaching the decision of his political connection, the Britisher in Canada may proceed on the knowledge that a man does not cease to love his mother because he loves his wife. Indeed, if he has the instincts of true manhood within him, the more he loves his wife the more he will love his mother, especially when the children begin to climb his knee and ask inconvenient questions. Human affection is such that it grows on what it feeds on.

Not only does a man find that his love for his wife increases his love for his mother, but he learns to love his wife's