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who got personal satisfaction in sneering at Australia and the Australians? And you have done that in regard to all your author visitors, from Froude down to Fraser. Deary me! That was the kind of attitude which made me laugh and occasionally made me sad. And now and then the temptation came to me to say, "If you are pained by the casual chatter of the globe-trotter who visits Australia for a couple of days and fails to be enthusiastic, what justification have you to be contemptuous about Britain, which the majority of you have never seen?"

I have knocked enough about the world to know there are other good lands besides England. And believe me it would not be a bad thing if Australians—especially Australians who have not been outside their own continent—could come to believe that there is just a possibility that other people are also wide awake, and that it is not beyond the range of language for a visitor to say a nice thing about another land without the slightest intention of casting a slur upon Australia.

It was fine, however, to notice the way you stood up for yourselves—not boastfully or braggingly, but just standing up. It was like a tonic to hear most of you sing the praises of Australia. I like to see a young fellow glow with passionate love for his mother: the dearest, sweetest, most beautiful woman on earth. It does not prove that she is; but it makes the blood gush warm with admiration that he should think so. So I loved to hear the Australians talk about Australia.

You know what "having a chip on the shoulder"