

fitable unto all things, having the promise of the life that now is as well as of that which is to come.

He thought that enough had now been said to show the nature and extent of the work that Methodism was doing in Canada, and that, if it was only faithful to its mission, its future would inseparably be bound up with the future of the Dominion itself. What that future might be it was not for him to predict. Wisely managed, however, blessed with the moral support of this great country, with an energy prepared to grasp great opportunities, with a patriotism which would forbid all purely selfish aims among her sons, there was an empire in the young Dominion's loins. Whether or not that promise of her future would ever be realized depended largely upon her own action, but he was bound to say that it largely depended also upon the treatment which she received from home. He was not there to talk politics, and that was not the place for that, if he were so disposed. He would only say, therefore, that if the English thought it worth while to retain Canada as a comely appanage to the British crown, then her loyalty should neither be suspected nor rebuffed. She should not be told so often that Britain had not the slightest wish to retain her a moment longer than she was wishful to stay, because telling her that only suggested thoughts of going which would never otherwise have entered her head, and provoked the still more irritating thought that Old England wanted to get rid of her. When a Fenian invasion had been put down by God's blessing upon the prompt valour of her own volunteers, she ought not to be subjected to the mortification of hearing the national representatives of Britain eager to express thanks to other parties, as if they had done the deed—parties by whose connivance or consent the conspirators were allowed to arm, drill, march, organize and start upon their miserable enterprize, and who never interposed until the whole thing proved a *fiasco* and a failure. Neither ought Canada to be made to feel, when England got into difficulties, that England was anxious or willing to sacrifice her interests, with very little exercise of self-denial, in order to propitiate that political Ahab, who, although his possessions were already unwieldly, often cast a very loving and longing look towards the acquisition of Naboth's vineyard. This he ventured to say, not as a Canadian, but as an Englishman in Canada, and withal cherishing a most sincere and hearty admiration of many things and people in the United States, also with an intense love for that inner America which did not often come to the surface, but which he had been privileged to see. He did, however, want truth, and comfort, and peace, and prosperity, and confidence all round