

and the United States, and knowing that you know I am neither an amateur nor a professional politician, but, like yourselves one of those modest dentists who finds it necessary to give the best of his thought and energy to his legitimate business, I felt I might safely expose myself to criticism here, in a friendly attempt towards a better understanding between the two great English nations. Upon a former occasion I endeavored to remove the superstition that Canada was in the market for sale. All superstitions die hard, but thanks to the good sense of the American people, and the common-sense of our own, and in spite of the nonsense talked by several of your Senate, that superstition is as dead as Adam. Peace to its ashes! In presence of Americans of our own craft, your generosity makes it easy to talk practical politics, even when we cannot altogether agree, and if I venture to be very frank, you will believe it is none the less friendly, and if I mingle a little reproach with warm esteem, you must take it as a sincerely meant compliment to your desire for fair play. In spite of the circumscribed public sphere we, as dentists, occupy in our respective countries, we can surely feel that such opportunities as this for an exchange of sober fact and honest sentiment may have none the less influence for reciprocal good-will, because neither you nor I have political axes to grind or party schemes to uphold. The subject of this toast is beyond the bounds of partisanship, because just now it is one of patriotic interest, and patriotism rises far above the exigencies of party.

Before speaking specially to the subject, I must ask you to permit me to say a few more last words about our own part of the empire. When we Canadians observe the unfriendly policy which now and then actuates some of your Senators and a portion of your press, in their dealings with the big part of the British Empire to which we are heir, it is pleasant compensation to believe that they do not speak the heart feelings of Brother Jonathan at large, because wherever Britons and Americans meet at the social board, when we are your guests or you are ours, there is invariably the most reciprocal good-will. Statesmen and certain newspapers have, it must be admitted, a very difficult task to perform in pulling the wool over each other's eyes and attempting to sit in comfort between two shaky stools. But I cannot understand, why they should think it so frequently their duty to ignore the unmistakable rights and claims of their neighbors, and treat us with some measure of disdain, sometimes with silly attempts at coercion, and in general as if, instead of being a large, important and progressive country, as Canada is, we were a sort of political appendix vermiformis of the British Empire. I do not want to touch upon this subject too intensely, but just in passing to ask your brotherly remembrance of the fact, that we are just as tenacious of our rights as we believe we are faithful to our respon-