

their sovereign capacity, and happy in its divisions of power between legislative, judicial and executive departments, independent but co-ordinate, but happier still in the guardianship of a Supreme Court charged with the final and authoritative interpretation of the Constitution, presenting an archetype for the peaceful control of separate political sovereignties, a veritable *vinculum juris* and pledge of peace. We see the destiny of these colonies and your destiny rescued on the Plains of Abraham from the dreams of a Louis XIV., and rescued again at Bunker Hill and Valley Forge and Yorktown from the mistaken conception of a purblind King as to his right to rule colonies in disregard of their right to rule themselves, a mistake so costly as to teach a lesson which was so well learned that it was impossible as to yourselves to repeat in the days of Victoria the errors of George III. Under your great organizing statute of 1867—in substance a Constitution—you have greatly prospered and your young Provinces like our younger States have swung into the circle of light and life. Exhilarated by the "freshness, the fullness, the fairness" of freedom, and burning with high hope, we have both been treading side by side an ever-ascending and shining pathway along "the brimming river," seeking new vistas of achievement, exploring new fields of endeavor, opening new mines of wealth, converting buffalo ranges into granaries of the world, building cities by magic, crowding the lakes and rivers with our commerce, subduing mountain ranges by railroads and felling forests for the uses of man. To live and to let live, to be happy and to share happiness, to mitigate pain, to relieve the indigent, to care for the insane, to reform the criminal, to foster the arts, to preach the Gospel of peace on earth and goodwill towards men, to build the church beside the school-house and thus lift the globe by the telluric force of human sympathy and bind distant peoples by a bond of justice—these, under the Providence of God, have been the privileges of our race, and the fruits of the liberty that we have enjoyed. In the political heavens of those unhappy peoples still stumbling in the dark, the pathway of our progress must shine with the far-off radiance of the Milky Way.

In black and hideous contrast with all that we love and revere stands the German Government as perverted by the Kaiser; a