

one who has not already identified that American and it could not be but that you must needs recognize the description——contains a pregnant truth——and I thank God for that truth.

If an Englishman cannot be a foreigner to an American, what of the Canadian?

Canadians we are to the finger tips and proud of it, British we are to the last drop of our blood and with no desire to change our position; yet born on this great Continent we have from infancy breathed her free air, we have joint possession with you of her mighty territory and are joint custodians of her mighty destiny. Americans we are not; but in the highest and best sense of the Word we are American.

It would be a surprise to see and know that a Canadian was not welcomed with cordiality and kindness—for everywhere throughout this great Republic, a Canadian is greeted as a brother.

With negligible exceptions your statesmen, your leaders of public thought in Universities and elsewhere, your writers, your poets, are in harmony in that thought. The most American of the poets—he who calls himself “a Manhattanese, the most loving and arrogant of men”—writes his Chants Democratic, “Remembering Kanada” as “Remembering inland America, the high plateaus stretching long” and “Remembering what edges the vast round of the Mexican sea.” So, too, asserting “the Kanadian of the North \* \* \* the Southern I love”, trilling his songs to Democracy he prophesies—a prophet then in very truth—“If need be, a thousand shall sternly immolate themselves for one. The Kanuck shall be willing to lay down his life for the Kansian and the Kansian for the Kanuck on dire need.”

Divided as we are in political allegiance, strangers to each other by international law, we are united by a higher law, the very Statute of Heaven, the eternal rule that like will to like.

Nor is it that the United States is opposed to the formation of another state in the world, a new sister in the sisterhood of nations——the very Congress which says that it will not have Canada sit with it in a Council of Nations hails with acclaim the hope that Ireland may take her place there under a government of her own choosing. Were I finding fault—as I certainly am not—with this discrimination I would ask “Is Canada less worthy of respect and confidence than Ireland? Have Canadians a less honourable record than Irishmen in the world war? In what way are we worse as neighbors, less desirable as friends?” I say and