

taken with some variations*—probably his own—from Pope's translation of the *Iliad*, and well described his feeling at momentous crises of his life :

" But since, alas ! ignoble age must come,
Disease, and death's inexorable doom ;
That life which others pay, let us bestow,
And give to fame what we to nature owe.
Brave let us fall, or honoured if we live,
Or let us glory gain, or glory give.
Such, men shall own, deserve a sovereign
state,
Envi'd by those who dare not imitate."

Pitt and Wolfe must take a high place among the makers of the Dominion of Canada with its great possibilities, as well as of the United States, whose population already reaches seventy-five millions of souls, living in forty-five States and several territories. Had not the statesman's genius and the soldier's valour relieved the thirteen Colonies of the constant menace of the presence of France on the continent, the War of Independence would, in all probability, have been indefinitely postponed. It was these two men who, above all others, gave relief to French Canada from the absolutism of Old France, and started her in her career of self-government and political liberty. When the great procession passed before the Queen on the day of the Diamond Jubilee—when delegates from all

parts of a mighty world-embracing empire gave her their loyal and heartfelt homage—Canada was represented by a Prime Minister who belonged to that race which has steadily gained in intellectual strength, political freedom, and material prosperity since the memorable events of 1759 and 1760. In that Imperial procession nearly half the American continent was represented—Acadie and Canada, the Northwest prairies first traversed by French-Canadian adventurers, the Pacific coast first seen by Cook and Vancouver. There, too, marched men from Bengal, Madras, Bombay, Jeypore, Haidarabad, Kashmir, the Punjaub, from all sections of that great empire of India which was won for England by Clive and the men who, like Wolfe, became famous for their achievements in the days of Pitt. Perhaps there were in that Imperial pageant some Canadians whose thoughts wandered from the Present to the Past, and recalled the memory of that illustrious statesman, and of all he did for Canada and England, when they stood in Westminster Abbey and looked on his expressive effigy, which, in the eloquent language of a great English historian, "seems still, with eagle face and outstretched arm, to bid England be of good cheer, and to hurl defiance at her foes."

* See Sarpedon's Speech, in Book XII.

(To be Continued.)

