

greater and dearer than houses or lands, or anything material, will be demanded. The legend of Manlius Curtius, as depicted in the pages of Livy, is one of the most attractive in Roman story. Some fearful convulsion had opened a chasm in the very centre of the Forum. All human efforts failed to fill or bridge it over. The people consulted the Oracles; but they were dumb. They then appealed to the Soothsayers, and there came the doubtful response:—“To it must be devoted that which Rome holds the most sacred.” Manlius Curtius, hearing the reply, all armed and mounted urged forward his steed, and leaped into the yawning chasm, shouting as he did:—“What more sacred than arms and life?” The chasm immediately closed and Rome was saved. I feel assured should the emergency arise in our country, demanding not only a material, but a higher, even a sacred sacrifice, with the hour will be found the man. Let us then, emulating the patriotic of other times, work cheerfully together for the consummation of this glorious object—the building up along the lines of these northern latitudes a powerful nationality which in the onward march of civilization will keep step wth the great English-speaking countries of the world, and towards which will be turned the eyes of all, looking for the better time to come.

