

If Canada is to produce a great and new race of people and lay the foundations of a great nation—both of which tasks she has not only started out to do, but has given ample promise of doing—it will be not only because here there is a great world movement of men returning to the soil, but that here also is an unconquerable determination to hold up the white man's standard of living, to keep the Canadian people a homogeneous people, and to hold fast to the moral code of nineteen hundred Christian years.

I have said we must command once more the Pacific seas, and if we do this we must have once more a Pacific navy. If Westminster declines to rehabilitate our naval bases on the Pacific Ocean—and at least one of these must be in British Columbia—and if we leave the police patrol of Pacific waters, with its new trade routes, its new harbours and its new commerce, to the navy of an alien race, we are making a mortal mistake of which not only we in British Columbia must pay the price, but all those others as well whose names are still hidden within the scrolls of future time.

Let us make no mistake on this point: there is only one thing in the world to-day which is keeping Canada from being overrun by Asiatics. That is the prestige of Great Britain. There is only one thing in the world to-day which is holding up the prestige of Great Britain. That is the British Navy. Are some of our "Little England" friends talking of a ratio of three to two? We shall do mighty well, with all we have in hand, if we get on with less than three to one.

The time has come for the whole Empire to co-operate in an Imperial naval programme. It is with grief that I say we in Canada are not doing our share. So far our efforts have been a travesty, and some of us are ashamed. But we have our Little Canadians also. You can't have a big nation without some little people. Such are not Empire-builders. They are disintegrators. Their principles lie in the direction of anarchy, and anarchy lies in the direction of defeat. Such people are blind to the one hopeful and fortunate tendency of the day—that toward synthesis, organisation, constructive effort.

The most of us want to do our part in Canada. It is not, at least, a British trait which is willing to take selfish and unfair advantage of Imperial necessity and its back and say to the country which has mothered us with so much love and consideration: "We won't do anything further because you can't do anything else." If we in Canada are worthy of being the nation we talk so much about we will respond to the instinct of *noblesse oblige*. We will decide at once whether we are dependent on the Empire or a partner in the Empire. If we are the one, let us do some less talking. If we are the other, let us get ready to play our part. We want a British navy on the Pacific coast of North America, and it must be an Imperial navy and not a Colonial navy. The thought of our doing anything alone, until we are strong enough to defend ourselves, and perhaps even then—for have we not obligations greater than to ourselves?—is a folly which approaches the quality of a madness, if I use no harsher term. This whole matter of the defence of any part of the Empire must be considered as an Imperial question. The forces which make for unity and organisation are those which make for strength, and success lies in strength. Those tendencies which make toward division of force and division of interest and authority lie in the direction of disintegration and defeat. The time has come for Canada to shoulder her burdens and assume the tasks of world Empire or do less talking about being a nation. Where outside the British Empire is a nation of the world defended by another nation's navy? And where even within that Empire is there another nation willing to have it so? Some philosopher has suggested that the reason the Kaiser withdrew so gracefully from the recent Moroccan situation was because of the menace of the