the annal of Dominion life. It has swept, like the wind of heaven, through the length and breadth of every colony and dependency of the British empire with a power that has made itself felt, not only at the metropolis of imperial government and in the hearts of her island home, but with a power also which has aroused with a magnetizing influence and opened, with unbounded surprise, the eyes of every nation on the face of the earth.

A people's devotion has done all this, and it is this loyalty which, on this special day, is breathing in the hearts of us all here; swelling as it does the mighty roll in to-dry's services throughout the length and breadth of the great diocese of this Dominion, where all with one great voice exclaim, "God Save the King!" Differing as we do in social standing, in political thought and in disposition, yet all is forgotten; we hear only one united voice, the vox populi. Disloyalty finds no place; we stand together shoulder to shoulder, a united empire, loyal to our King.

Brethren, we meet together to-day to manifest this point by an expression of our national