

outcome of that Creed which Christ taught, and for which your Mother Country stands

So I read history, and so I hope for God's aid in my poor attempt to bring home to you your duty as Britons.

And now Ladies and Gentlemen, let us make our foundation sure.

What are you?

Some of you will answer Canadians, some English, Scotch, Irish, or Welsh. To my mind all are wrong.

If you call yourselves Canadians, you limit yourselves to a union with only 6,000,000 people, having an indefensible land frontier, nearly 4,000 miles in length, with a vast sea front, having no navy to defend it. You have but the smallest of armies, and a history of three or four hundred years, full of promise, and boasting some great pages, of which perhaps the most glorious are those which record your pioneer work for your fellow men, and the U. E. Loyalists sacrifice for the dear old flag.

If you call yourselves English, you claim union with a people thirty-three million strong (I speak only in round numbers, and with a rough approach to accuracy): you claim a share in a history which has no parallel in the world's records: you claim as your own a little army, which in spite of its mistakes has always gone at its fences in fearless fashion, and blundered out on the right side of the "bullfinch", and a navy which is admittedly mistress of all seas, but you limit yourselves to a nation with no room for expansion within her own bounds, and to one admittedly unable to feed itself.

Nay! Call yourselves British, and then indeed hold up your heads, for as such you have no peers under Heaven. As such, you belong to a nation nearly 400,000,000 strong.

The greatest history of the world is yours: most of that which is worth having in the world is yours: all seas, the world's highways, are yours: the world makers were your fathers; the world's pioneers are your brothers: the past was yours, and the future shall be yours.

If you would feed the world, you can do so with England's manufactures, Canada's corn, and beef, Australia's wool and mutton, India's tea, the sugar of the Indies. If you would