

implies individual manhood, that we are not despised but that we can hold our heads erect, we owe to that ubiquitous agent of civilization and enlightenment, that mighty protecting hand of justice in all the world, that screen and defence of all British subjects and all British colonies, the British navy. "To be weak is miserable, doing or suffering" says Milton. "It is excellent", says Shakspeare, "to have a giant's strength, but it is tyrannous to use it like a giant". We rejoice in the strong man's strength and our strength is the strength of the sea-power of Britain, our protector is the mother of nations in the little isles girt by the silver sea. But that is not all. This island kingdom which waged more than one great war for the possession of the Canadian landed estate, spending blood and treasure like water, has transferred to us the whole of this estate without encumbrance, thus making a concession unheard of in the affairs of nations. It gave us our various forms of religion. It was the home of those great British-Canadians, Shakspeare, Bacon, Elizabeth, Sidney, Raleigh, Drake, Howard, Cromwell, Milton, Bunyan, John Knox, Burns, Scott and Carlyle. To our own political and literary and social life, which I am far from wishing to depreciate, it adds that of the greatest empire the world has ever seen. It makes us share in the glory of taming the savagery of the dark places of the earth, it enables us to participate in all the renown of English letters with their mighty traditions and their splendid future.

In presence of such an array of moral and material interests, what is to be the attitude of the new Canadian patriot?