What about his English? His diction, his style in short?

His words are those of the good old Saxon tongue. They are especially appropriate as, for the greater part of his address, he is dealing with sensible objects and simple though universal feelings. In the later portion, where problems of Government and the implied principles are discussed, we also of classic origin are used in harmony with the greater comprehension and wider generalization. Yet nowhere is there evidence that the form and not the matter has been the determining factor. Language is his servant, not his master; "the body of the soul its form doth take."

There is little, if any, evidence of grammatical training in the classies. He was never compelled to "do" immunerable exercises in translating English into Latin prose. The fear of the schoolmaster is not before his eyes. His English is not equal, as to form, to that of Right Hon. A. J. Bulfour. But it is direct, forcible and effective for the purp of the address. Of course, even here, one would not expect from a young man of twenty-five the readiness, versatility and dexterity in using words that he could not help observing in the late Lord Salisbury. The Prince's English was not inflated, and it was always dignified and adapted to his thought, and when he had finished you were prouder than ever of your mother tongue.

What about his strength of mind as shown in this address? Is he a logical thinker?

His address gave evidence of coherent thinking. Some speeches have many thoughts but no more sequence in their arrangement than have the stones in a stone heap; lots of thoughts but no thinking. That is not the Prince's way. As Lord Rosebery ploughed his lonely furrow so the Prince dares to apply the scientific method of farming, in which he says he hopes in time to "make good" as a farmer, to his speech making. The land is all before him "where to choose," and like Romulus, he puts in his plow and it is not allowed to bob from the ground until the furrow is finished and then with a good conscience he can homeward plod his weary way. His speech would get a good mark from a competent Professor of Rhetoric.

What about the tricks of oratory!

There are no tricks or oratory, i.e.—none evident. But the Prince has the skill of his craft.

He began by assuring us that we must not expect an oration.