

immigration into the Golden West. Such has been the spirit of patriotism and adventure in the West that for the harvests of the past two years thousands of men had to be brought from the United States to gather the crops, so few had remained behind.

The Dominion is no mere auxiliary. The Dominion is at war, a partner in all things with the other members of the Alliance. Among them all there is none which embraces the two essentials for modern campaigning more happily mingled—a highly developed material civilisation, and a hardy breed of men, the stalwart children of nature who in every age have filled the legions of conquering races. Canada, however, is no longer a new country, a land of pioneers and prospectors only. Her immense resources, although developed as yet only in a small degree by her commercial and industrial organisations, have enabled her to furnish substantial financial assistance to the common cause. Although prior to the war a large borrower of British capital, the Dominion Government has successfully issued large internal war loans that have been oversubscribed by the Canadian public. In September, 1916, a loan of £20,000,000 was asked for, and almost immediately more than thirty-four millions was applied for by Canadian subscribers. Nothing could more convincingly show how the Canadians have gone to war heart and soul, for in a country like Canada nothing is more difficult than to convert wealth from one form to another. Canada is now spending a million dollars a day on the war—a wonderful tribute, not merely to her glorious spirit, but to the soundness of her prosperity and the excellence of her banking system.

The Dominion has, in truth, put her all into the fray. She has, with no stint, with no reservation, given her blood, her toil, her possessions. No less than the British forces, including the gallant Indian contingent; no less than the heroic armies of France, Russia, and Italy; no

less than immolated Belgium and Serbia, have Canada and the other Dominions shattered the dreams and broken the power of Germany. It is not merely that they have exacted toll on the blood-drenched battlefields of Flanders; most terrible to Germany has been the lesson taught by the sublime devotion of all parts of our great Empire to the cause of the right.

The once "waste places of the earth," to which Germans for centuries never gave a thought, are now held by sturdy nations prepared and able to treat with derision the insolence of the apostles of "Kultur." What peoples of the various Dominions have, they will hold—hold for themselves, hold for the British Empire of which they are part.

A century ago the States of Europe contended with one another for dominion over colonial possessions. Fleets and armies, that often were overwhelmed with disaster, went from the Old World to the New, to the East and West Indies, to America and the Antipodes. We are in a new cycle of historic evolution. Germany is too late. The British Dominions can now send mighty armies to Europe to defend their freedom there, to break the power of the usurper and aggressor at its source.

There is not in all history any revolution more majestic, any action of collective humanity more sublime. Long before Germany can recover from the exhaustion of defeat which her mad lust of power and arrogant assumption of superiority have brought upon her, the British Dominions will be great Powers like Germany herself, holding the position in international politics—diplomatic and dynamic—which they have won in this war by dedicating themselves to great ideals and the nobler part. When the choice lay before her of staking her all for virtue and freedom, or standing aside to clutch at gain and risk the disruption of the Empire to which she belonged, Canada chose the path of honour, and has never looked back.