

how to endure. They hoped to found in the forests of the West a State in which there would be justice for all, free scope for all, fair reward for labour, a new home for freedom; freedom from grinding poverty, freedom from the galling chain of ancient feuds, mutual confidence and righteousness between man and man, flowing from trust in God. They knew that there was no other sure foundation, no other permanent cohesion, for the social fabric. These men yearned and prayed for the country. They were poor, yet they made rich all who came into contact with them. Some of them are still with us in the flesh, for Canada is only in her infancy. Let the knowledge that such men laid our foundations hallow our aims and give us faith in the country's future. *I never despair.*"

It is by such inspiring appeals to all that is best and noblest in our nature, that Principal Grant is exercising an influence surpassed by none of his contemporaries. He is an ardent advocate of Imperial Federation. He regards it as the solution of all the difficulties that seem to darken the future of Canada and the British Empire. Three years ago, the state of his health rendered a long holiday imperative. He accordingly set out to make a tour of the British colonies that belt the globe, and spent a year in the undertaking, returning to Canada, thoroughly recuperated and a more enthusiastic federationist than ever. He found the colonies at South Africa and upon the island continent of Australia rife with discussion as to the advantage of following the example set by the provinces of Canada in 1867. If federation be so good in part, must it not be better if made to embrace the whole? Accordingly, since his return, with both tongue and pen he has been pleading the cause of Imperial Federation. If ever the vast and splendid scheme does become a reality, so far, at least, as Canada is concerned, the name of George Munro Grant must be indissolubly connected with it.

Principal Grant's life has been too strenuous and crowded with competing duties to give much opportunity for literary work, and it is to be feared that he may go from us without leaving behind a monument of that kind commensurate with his fame. His only book is "From Ocean to Ocean," a graphic, interesting and instructive record of the experiences of the Sandford Fleming surveying expedition which determined the route of the Canadian Pacific Railway. Although marked by signs of haste in composition, the story is exceed-