

"As to the descendants of George Vaughan, their services during the last two hundred years in the upbuilding of the United States, and during more than a hundred years in the upbuilding of Canada, are matters of printed record accessible to all and need not be detailed here.

"When I learned the form which this memorial was to take, it came over me as a happy inspiration, not only on account of the natural symbolism of the sundial and its peculiar appropriateness to this land of sunshine, but also because its moving finger marking off the hours at once brought to my mind the most splendid tribute ever paid in words to the power of the British Empire. That tribute was paid by one who, like George Vaughan, was a son of New Hampshire, and whose feet, like his, may have strayed above yonder block of granite as it lay in its native bed. Daniel Webster, standing at sunrise on the heights of Quebec, received an impression that he afterwards developed in one of his grandest passages, in which he referred to that power 'with the morning drum-beat, following the sun and keeping company with the hours, circles the earth with one continuous and unbroken strain of the majestic airs of England.' When you Britons hear us Yankees boasting that we have given to the world the second greatest orator who has used the English language, read over this whole passage before you deny our claim.

"It is just two generations since the mighty soul of Daniel Webster passed from earth. If he still takes an interest in our mundane affairs, he is at this moment both seeing and hearing much of the British Empire; but he is also hearing a new expression, or an old expression employed with a new point and meaning — the English world. He sees that English world, for the first time since there was an English world, united. For I suppose that when Hengist and Horsa led their little band across the North Sea from that now famous angle in its foggy shore, they represented two irreconcilable points of view. But now that English world,