

is a chain of French Roman Catholic strongholds, or swarms from the parent hive, all along the line of the nation's great highway, from Ottawa to Winnipeg, and on to the Pacific, manned by men of prayer, faith and fortitude, determined to hold and win the land for their race and for Rome. Every point of vantage has been seized for the Church and made a religious and political centre, and the faithful in leaving Quebec are advised as to where they should settle to find people of their own race and religion, and so they are aided in every way to work out what they believe to be their God-appointed destiny in America. You may smile and say, 'This is all a dream.' But to the French race in Canada, from their mother's knee on, it is regarded by them as a grand possibility, and every throw of the shuttle on the loom of time is completing the web of destiny, and it is to them and us a solemn reality. Under priestly education, training and guidance, they have a plan of action and the will to perform. They have religious devotion and the spirit of self-sacrifice—the patriotic spirit—and believe themselves to be God's Israel in Canaan to establish the true religion and spread the light. If they are in the right assuredly we are wrong, and if we are in the wrong the sooner we get right the better will it be for us. But we believe, as enlightened by the Spirit of God through the Scriptures, that we are in the right and Rome in the wrong, and our duty is to set her children right. We cannot easily settle things by statute, or by a trial of strength like that of the Plains of Abraham, but we can change them by giving the people a pure Gospel. If we would conserve our liberties, which our forefathers purchased at the cost of the block, the faggot, imprisonment and cruel exile, we must give them the Bible. If we of another race and another language, with an open Bible and a pure Gospel, would safeguard our liberties and hand them down unimpaired to our children's children, we must evangelize our own land from the Atlantic to the Pacific. We must share with the French race the wealth of our Christian affection, as well as give of the abundance of our means. We must make them feel that they are men, and that we are brothers, and that we love them for Christ's sake and would not rob them of religion, but bring to them more of it in its purity. If we would obliterate the strongly-marked race cleavage and unify the races, and build up in our young country a Christian nation and have a homogeneous people, we must, at any sacrifice, give them the Scriptures. If we would be saved from a religious system which is a blight to every country where it prevails, we must secure for them an open Bible, and, with God's help, win them for Christ our Lord. We must give them this Book with our heart's love and earnest prayers for their conversion to God.

'We are not our own, to live and die,
Snatching at pleasures as they fly;
We are not our own, while a mighty crowd
Cries with a voice all deep and loud:
We perish, we perish; Oh, give us bread;
Fill us and feed us, as you have been fed.'

I thank you for your patient hearing at this late hour."

After votes of thanks were passed to the speakers, and to the trustees of the church for the use of the building, the dismissal hymn was sung, and the benediction was pronounced by the Rev. Canon Sanson.