

the unswerving devotion and intelligent assistance of every Canadian, that it is never too soon to cultivate the deepest possible interest in her past history, present condition and in the problems of her future. Let every Canadian school boy and school girl, who is old enough to do so, study Canadian history.

What is the moral of Canadian history? Are we an enterprising nation? Where else could you find a handful of people willing to tax themselves forty millions of dollars for a railway in the eastern provinces, and one hundred millions for so huge an undertaking as our transcontinental road? What other country with an equal population can boast of such railway and canal systems, of such public works? Was not the very formation of Confederation an enterprise that would be great in any history?

Is any nation more capable of self-government? Read of the struggles of our pioneers for honest politics, impartial judges and responsible government, and see how from their efforts grew up the Canadian parliamentary and municipal systems of to-day. "Nowhere," it has been said, "have the loyalty of the subject and the prestige of the nation been more sorely tried, and nowhere have they been more nobly vindicated or more honorably sustained than in Canada."

Are the Canadians a brave people, worthy of so great a trust as that which has been reposed in them? History points us in reply to the events of 1775, and 1812, to Queenston Heights, Stoney Creek, Moraviantown, Chateaugay, Chrysler's Farm and Lundy's Lane:—

"O thou that bor'st the battle's brunt  
At Queenston and at Lundy's Lane,—  
On whose scant ranks but iron front  
The battle broke in vain!

"Whose was the danger, whose the day,  
From whose triumphant throats the cheers,  
At Chrysler's Farm, at Chateaugay,  
Storming like clarion bursts our ears?"

Whatever may be the future of our great country—and no dishonorable future can await the Canadian people—read her history, become familiar with the genius of her institutions, the instincts and aspirations of her people, and, above all, stand by her, rain or shine!

—F. C. WADE.