cult. To produce that condition of national life which will support many, but not too many, millions in comfortable but not too affluent circumstances; a civilization which gives as much liberty as is good for us; a satisfactory division among the various classes of men and women of the labour to be performed and of the rewards to flow therefrom; and a full recognition of the arts, and of learning in its highest forms and for its own sake.

Many other qualities may be added. I have purposely avoided reference to national morals and politics because in such a Utopia as I have sketched the moral conditions would certainly be satisfactory. We shall not arrive at such a Utopia, but surely it is something like what we should aim at, and "a man's reach should exceed his grasp, or what's a heaven for?"

Our honoured statistician, Mr. Johnson, tells us that Canada is about 3,500 miles in extent from east to west, and about 1,400 miles from north to south; that its southern boundary of about 3,000 miles is about 1,400 miles of water and 1,600 miles of land; and that its entire content is 3,750,000 square miles. He divides the southern part geographically into an eastern area of woodlands, a middle area of prairies, and a western area of mountains. The sea coast on the Atlantic, the Arctic, Hudson Bay, and the Pacific is greater than that of any other nation. Its inland lakes and rivers are the wonder of the world. Its forests, covering the whole of the Atlantic and Pacific areas, and stretching between these areas through the northern parts of Quebec, Ontario, Manitoba, and Saskatchewan, and nerthward to the limit of vegetation, make a draft upon the imagination to which few of us can respond. I do not, however, intend to describe Canada. I only wish to startle your imagination as to what it means to be a Canadian, and to have come into possession of a life interest in such a domain.

All along our history there have been men who believed intensely in the future of the part of Canada which they called home, and some of them have dreamed of a larger Canada; but few have dared to think of her as a nation destined some day to wield great influence as part of the governing power of the British Empire, or as an independent power, which latter God forbid. The love of Papineau and Lafontaine for Quebec; of