

importance that all Britishers—*miss-Britishers* and all—should consider how we stand. Do not ask, have I not the right to make my people miserable; but, is it not my advantage to make them happy? Not only people's feelings, but their prejudices, and even what each may think the other's stupidity, let us treat gently, if not respect.

The British dominions have so many races among their people; so many traditions; so many regrets, longings, aspirations. We must take these as they are. To destroy them, did that savage instinct still prevail, were scarcely possible. It is then to our interest that while reason tells us that the laws we live under are fair, we should be made even to love the nation of which we form part, and to be its strength, by treasuring it in our hearts as well as in our minds.

You English have won; an Irish-Britisher or a French-Britisher may say. Do not be hard on us. We are still sore from the wounds or the kicks; nervous we are, a little shy of an outburst on your part: besides, your manners, John, are not perfect, you are not very *sympathique*, Monsieur Jean; and we are not fools for thinking, or for feeling, that if you are the whale and have swallowed us, we should like to live our little lives inside your great protecting carcase, and not be wholly digested and absorbed. We shall keep you lively by our movements, and shall not hurt you; you know you are very thick-skinned. We within shall ask you not to carry us into regions that do not suit us, not to take into your system what does not agree with us—education stuff, for instance. Besides, when we are sick and kick, your passage through the great deep of your course is nothing half so pleasant for you. Perhaps you will disgorge

us some day: you will die, I suppose, and perhaps we are to live to the end with you. But, however it be, do you, John the whale, and your French and Irish passengers, arrange to travel in happy company, whether there be storm, or yet a calm.

In the solemn words of the Presbyterian Rev. G. M. Milligan, of old St. Andrew's church, Toronto:

"It would be a disgrace, for example, at this time of day to have racial differences breed war in our midst. Why should we have foes in the men of French blood within our borders? They are far from being firebrands. They are an industrious, contented, religious and domestic people, and they are our fellow-men, and a good type at that, who have proved themselves at various crises of our history loyal men as well. A quarrel between these people and ourselves would not argue a superabundance of patriotism anywhere, but of that wrath that worketh not the righteousness of God, Who hath made of one blood all nations of men to dwell upon all the face of the earth. Let us be loyal to the ninth commandment, and peace is assured."

B.

"I think," says the Marquis of Dufferin, "that Canada should esteem itself happy in owing its prosperity to the mixture of races. The action and reaction of several national idiosyncrasies, the one upon the other, give to our society a freshness, a colouring, an elasticity, a vigour, which without them would be wanting to it. . . ."

"At this moment the French-Canadian race . . . is engaged in a generous rivalry with . . . fellow-subjects of English origin, the end of which is to see which of the two will contribute more to the moral, material and political advancement as well as to the prosperity of the country. There is not one student, man of business, or of science, politician or writer, of either origin, who does not feel himself inspired by this noble emulation." And long before, another governor of Canada had said—happily, the country has acted in his spirit—"I must avow that I am profoundly convinced of the unpolitical character of all intentions of this kind to denationalize the French. In general it produces the opposite effect to that we have in view, and inflames national prejudices and animosities."

For, as said that man of all poli-