

own soldiers, volunteers from our best Canadian homes, wearing the emblematic Maple Leaf, marched into the fighting line in France and Flanders and there paid the last full measure of devotion to our common heritage, our place in the sun was so far assured that our light can never go out. As the blood of the martyr is the seed of the church, so we are fluding the blood of the soldier is the seed of the nation. And a part of our Empire's future has been bought with the price of our best and bravest. Trying then to look into the seeds of time and to see which grain will grow, we looked, out of our Empire consciousness, to see what light and lending would be given by the King's best representative and spokesman. And when he had finished speaking, with one accord we said from the deepest of the heart: "Lead, and we will follow up the quest."

These conditions probably imparted a feeling and a personal abandon to his thoughts and his audience that made the Prince's address one of the most notable ever given by the Heir to the Throne in the way of revealing his own mind and his purpose to identify himself with the people whose minister in the high office of Government he avows himself to be.

The speech was evidently his own. Its matter, scope, spirit and language, the feeling with which it was delivered, its likeness to his personality all declared it was of his own invention. No one it seems to me with any knowledge of literary criticism or any experience in speaking could give credit for it to anyone but the speaker. The last part in which he discussed the relation of the Dominions overseas to the Empire of course brought him nearer the utterances of statesmen than the main part of his address. But even there it was clear he was not uttering words put into his mouth by another.

Accordingly the address can be taken, must be taken as revealing his own mind and purpose—"Language best shows a man; speak that I may see thee." Here the Prince "stands and unfolds himself"; he takes us into his confidence, makes us see as he sees and feel as he feels.

What of his delivery? On rising the Prince was evidently nervous. That is to his credit. As "the man that hath no music in himself and is not moved by concord of sweet sounds is fit for treason, stratagem and spoils. Let no such man be trusted," so the man who is not moved by the sight of a large audience is wanting in human sensibility. The sight of the