

dust might mingle with mother earth, —whether on an island of the Aegean or under the burning sands of Egypt, or in the Southern Seas—there would be a spot of old England, there would be the lanes and hedge-rows of the banks of Avon, there the larks would soar and sing.

But England is not the only country of which “non-locality” can be predicated. In Flanders fields lies the dust of 50,000 or more of the sons of Canada, and wherever one of them who was born in Canada lies buried—and many of them were of the fourth or sixth and even the tenth generation of Canadians—there is a spot of Canada, a bit of the blossom-scented apple orchards of the provinces down by the sea, or of the blue skies and clover meadows of the valley of the St. Lawrence, or of the wild free life of the prairies, or of the mountain vistas of the Pacific slope.

They all died for Canada and for freedom and justice and the right of Belgian and Serbians and of all nations everywhere to control their own affairs free from the dictation of more powerful neighbours—and their memory will abide for evermore.

The cabled newspaper reports of the Russell case before the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council credited Lord Haldane with the remark that “more and more the principle of self-government is being granted” to Canada. If Lord Haldane was correctly reported his words were not well chosen, for it is not necessary for Englishmen and Irishmen and Scotchmen and Welshmen at Westminster to grant self-government to Englishmen and Irishmen and Scotchmen and Welshmen or their descendants in Canada. We already have it.

It is true the shell of the old colonial order remains, but the life is as extinct as the dodo.

It only remains to make the necessary adjustments and the Blake-Carnarvon correspondence of forty odd years ago, as indeed Lord Haldane admitted in his remarks in the Russell

case, could not be repeated in the twentieth year of the twentieth century. There are no differences between Englishmen and Canadians on that point.

In short the old colonial bottles will no longer hold the new national wine.

Under the new order which is now here Canada will in the future amend her own constitution and make her own treaties.

The issues of peace and war for Canada will be determined both actually and technically at Ottawa, and the Governor General of Canada will be appointed by the King on the nomination of His Majesty's Privy Council for Canada. (Not of course that Canada has any fault to find with the Governors General of the past or present. They have been of the very highest type of British statesmen, which means the highest type of statesmen in the world.)

Moreover a nation cannot be a nation and have its ultimate court of judicial appeal located outside its own boundaries and independent of its own government. And, as this is a subject in which the Canadian Bar Association has a special interest, I will be pardoned if I discuss it briefly.

The Judicial Committee of His Majesty's Privy Council has rendered great service to the old order, and it will continue for many years and perhaps for generations to carry the white man's burden of “the lesser breeds without the law”. But besides acting as an appellate court for India and the crown colonies it may render a great service to the new political order, the confederacy of British nations.

British, Canadian, Australian, South African statesmen — all are agreed that in this confederacy (or as Lord Cave prefers to call it, Imperial Commonwealth, and perhaps that is a better word) there will be no superior and no inferior. All will be of equal status, as are the provinces of Canada in the Canadian Confederation, and the different states of the