

victory is only achieved after long, hard and persistent effort. But in the heat and fury of the fray, when black clouds gather on the horizon, and the way seems darkest, when your arms relax, when in your tired hands the banner droops, and over your wearied spirits, perchance, the thought may come whether after all the struggle be worth the while or victory possible, then I would ask you to call to mind the words of the English poet, himself a fighter for reform and progress, who, falling in the fray in the flower of his young manhood, never doubted that right would vanquish wrong, that justice would conquer injustice, that reform would triumph over abuse and who with his dying breath gave to reformers of all time this message:—

Say not, the struggle nought availeth,
The labour and the wounds are vain,
The enemy faints not, nor faileth,
And as things have been they remain.

If hopes were dupes, fears may be liars ;
It may be, in you smoke concealed,
Your comrades chase e'en now the fliers,
And, but for you, possess the field.

For while the tired waves, vainly breaking,
Seem here no painful inch to gain,
Far back, through creeks and inlets making
Comes silent, flooding in, the main.

And not by eastern windows only,
When daylight comes, comes in the light,
In front, the sun climbs slow, how slowly,
But westward, look, the land is bright.

* For the full history of the founding of the Dominion and a detailed exposition of the principles and ideals formulated and enunciated by the Fathers of Confederation see "The Life And Times Of Sir George Etienne Cartier", Chapters IX-XV.—The Macmillan Co of Canada, Toronto, and The Librairie Beauchemin, Montreal.

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* Since the delivery of this address the question of Canada's relations to the Mother Country has been incidentally raised in the Canadian Commons and in this connection the following extract from *Le Canada* of May 28th 1918, is of considerable interest:—