

Under the Union Jack.



FOUR hundred and ten millions (410,000,000) of people; twelve millions (12,000,000) of square miles—not acres, mind you!—of land; twenty millions (20,000,000) of tons of shipping, or two out of every three of all the ships that sail the world's seas, are "Under the Union Jack!" These enormous figures—actually too vast for any mind to fully grasp them—may serve to give you an indistinct, yet forcible, impression of the great Empire to which King George V. succeeded in May last year, when his illustrious father, Edward the Peacemaker, passed away.

Alone, amongst all the monarchs of the world, King George can truly say:—
"The Sun in My Dominions Never Sets."

And he alone, of all the sovereigns of either ancient or modern times, has circumnavigated the globe, and has visited all the great divisions of his own vast Empire.

Canada alone has three times been favoured by his presence—first as a young Ensign of the Navy with his elder brother, the Duke of Clarence; again in 1900, when returning from a round-the-world trip with the Princess, now Queen Mary—and last, in 1909, for the dedication of the Peace Monument at Quebec.

But while we Canadians are pondering over this power and vastness of the Empire, let us pause for a moment to consider what Canada herself is, her own power and enormous area; her vast productive capacity; her rich, natural resources. Her territory covers 3,358,000 square miles and has a stretch of 3,000 miles across, from ocean to ocean—spanned by five great lines of railway, one of which alone has 10,000 miles of track. The East Coast fisheries yield fish worth \$15,000,000 per year. There are 180,000 separate farms in Ontario, alone; while other