

for Britain. They knew, deep down in their souls, that Canada possessed Britain in a far more magnificent sense than Britain possessed Canada, and that out of their tribulation rich fruits would spring. That is even more splendidly true to-day.

NATION WAS BORN.

But look—there was coming to birth a nation within a nation, such as no epoch had yet produced. Like many other births, it wasn't a very pleasant experience. Some of the midwives of Downing Street were more bother than use. But it came out all right. The Republic that had counted on the disjointed fragments of British North America falling into its hand, saw the disjointed fragments unite into a confederated Dominion. And, in a few years, the Republic noticed the Dominion spread from the Atlantic even to the Pacific; and behold something had happened in the history of Empires which nobody had predicted. There was a great access of affection for the distant Mother State.

More unpredicted things happened. Again a few years and it was possible to take a train alongside Atlantic tidal water and stay in it until the heaving bosom of the Pacific lay beneath the car window—a thing which the Republic has not accomplished to this day. Canada had "arrived."

To traverse fertile plains was comparatively simple; but this British people, this handful who could not be put outside the Empire by the supercilious indifference of Downing Street or by the calculated coolness of Washington, bridged a wilderness of a thousand miles, such as had never been crossed with rails. It was an insurance against the political strangulation of Canada; a guarantee by Canada that British dominion and British trade routes should be unbroken between Europe and Australia and Asia.

CANADA WAS TRANSFORMED.

Wisdom was justified of her children. Canada this day is not the Canada I first saw in 1885, either in mind, body or estate. Then they were wondering whether it really was a country. Then it was permissible to think of it as a poor relation of the United States. Then it was little observed by the Empire of which it was the most noteworthy portent.

What was the matter with it? Lack of people—that's all—plus a lack of faith that People would come and Capital would come; and Fertility would come into its own.

But all things come—faith comes if it is giving the least chance. Did it ever strike you how amazingly true it is that whatsoever a people soweth, that shall it also reap, and that the nation reaps from the sowings of men of faith who back their faith with works?

Remember those who heralded a United Canada that would stretch from shore to shore; remember those who risked everything of their own, and of as many others as they could lay hands on, because they were impelled by a faith that overcame