

for many years and I am the better man for having known him.

It gives me great pleasure to introduce to you, to address you on "The American and Democracy," the Honorable William Renwick Riddell, Justice of the Supreme Court of Ontario.

HON. WILLIAM RENWICK RIDDELL. *Mr. President and Gentlemen of The Union League:*—I never consider myself a foreigner or an alien in the United States of America [applause], and I never less considered myself an alien or a foreigner than I do at the present moment when I am received by The Union League of Philadelphia. After the kind words, sir, which you have used concerning me tonight and, especially when I see before me and over my head, my own flag, I am at home, and I call you my own, bone of my bone, and flesh of my flesh—I am one of you.

I am peculiarly proud in being asked to address you upon this occasion, the important anniversary of the year, not with a personal, but with a national pride; because this honor is in no small degree a courteous recognition of the fact that my country is to be taken into consideration in the United States, and, therefore, in the world.

But a few years ago, as years are counted in the life of a people, Canada was, in the minds of many if not of most Americans, not much more than a geographical expression, connoting a narrow fringe of more or less civilized settlements on the Arctic side of the "American Lakes" with a vast expanse of barren territory behind, given up to wild animals and scarcely less wild men,