

national life unless we show that we are indeed a confederated people, bound together by no mere legislative enactments, but by the enthusiastic consent of our own souls. In these epochmaking days, anyone who dares to foment racial or religious strife amongst us is a coward and a traitor, playing into the hands of our common enemies.

In the old city of Quebec, overlooking the noble river, there stands a monument to Wolfe and Montcalm, the vanquisher and the vanquished, in that crucial struggle for supremacy. On its face is written this inscription, "Valour gave a united death, History a united fame, Posterity a united monument."

If we never before felt the full suggestiveness of such a memorial, we ought surely to feel it now. We shall fail to learn the chief lesson of this tragic war if it does not serve to develop amongst us love rather than hate, union rather than severance ; if it does not enable us to discern, beneath all minor divergences, that spiritual bond, strengthened by sacrifice and suffering, which binds us into one. For the noblest instincts of our nature, the voice of earth's best and bravest, the graves of our sons across the sea, the welfare of outraged humanity, the will of God Himself when He made the world,— all these unite in calling us to put away selfish aims, and narrow bigotries, and to join together French and English, Catholic and Protestant, in a common enthusiasm which shall shed imperishable lustre upon the name of Canadian.

