

problem involved. Hitherto the colonies have received the protection of England's navy, and if need be, her army, without contributing one penny to their cost. Is it right that this condition of affairs should continue indefinitely? On the contrary is it not the moral duty of self-governing colonies to redress this balance, when the stability of free institutions and the integrity of the Empire are at stake. I do not know, nor do I care, what political scheme or device may be evolved for colonial representation, so long as the basic principle of mutual affection is maintained. Without this deep-rooted feeling, constitutional formulæ, or pretty schemes of legislative apportionment, will be but so many fetters of iron, rather than bonds of union. But time will bring out the proper plan, suited to the needs of the race. No colony will be selfish, when the mother country has been generous. If a large and high-minded patriotism controls the actions of the old land, it is certain to win support and co-operation in the new. With that fitting frame of mind, will spring up more intimate relations, founded on natural and popular institutions, which shall federate the Empire and encompass British dominions from sea to sea. Heaven forbid that lust of power or greed of gold should control that establishment; and if history be any guide to the ideals of a race, she tells us with a certainty beyond cavil, that this will be an Empire in which our religious and intellectual qualities shall ripen into glorious fruition, where the weak shall be protected with the strong, where right shall be supported by might, where the waste places of the earth shall be reclaimed for man's improvement, where opportunity shall steadily be made equal, and complete liberty be accorded to every man beneath the stars.

CHARLES A. MCINTYRE.

Boston, March 9, 1900.

Dr. Drummond.

Amongst the many good things of the month, 'by no means the least was the evening with Dr. Drummond. Though the notice was short, yet a fairly good audience greeted the author of *The Habitant*, and certainly left him in no doubt of the appreciation with which his interpretation of his own poetry was received.

There is a peculiar charm in the naive, "broken English"—the ingenious inversion, the admixture of French words and idioms which characterize our French fellow countryman's use of our language. The result is not picturesqueness merely, but an appearance of simplicity, even when the speaker's feelings may be deep or his sentiment pathetic. His speech strikes our ear somewhat as do the accents of childhood. The man's intelligence is inadequately represented: his heart, perhaps, appears with less refraction through the medium of imperfect language.