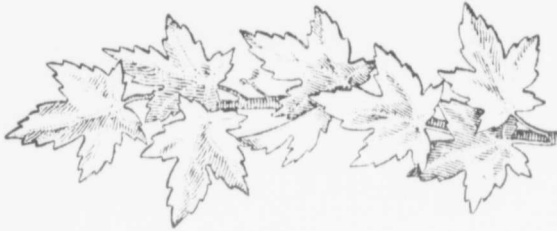


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CANADA

A Patriotic Address



BY

ROBERT J. BUCHANAN



TIMES PRINTING COMPANY (LIMITED)
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Introduction.



THE writer was invited to give a Patriotic Address to the Sabbath School of MacNab St. Presbyterian Church, Hamilton, Ontario, on June 30th, 1907, on the eve of Dominion Day, the Fortieth Anniversary of the formation of the Dominion of Canada.

This Address is published, for friends, as a remembrance, before leaving for the Orient.

THE AUTHOR.

July 1st. 1907.

Hamilton Times, July 2nd, 1907.

"A well-attended patriotic service was held in MacNab Street Presbyterian Sunday School on Sunday afternoon, the service having been designed for the Sunday schools of that denomination throughout Canada. Mr. A. W. Leitch, superintendent, presided and led the responsive reading. Rev. James Black, and the pastor, Rev. H. Beverley Ketchen, assisted and Mr. Robert J. Buchanan sang "The Holy City," and gave a patriotic address. In the course of an excellent half-hour talk Mr. Buchanan, after dealing with the early history of Canada and the formation of the Dominion, said: etc."

Gift of Head of the Lake
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"Enter into His Gates with praise."



MACNAB STREET PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH,
HAMILTON, ONTARIO CANADA

SYNOPSIS.

Outline of Early History.

Formation of the Dominion.

The Country of To-day.

True Patriotism.

Real Religion.

Words about the Children.

Admonition to Teachers.

GOD SAVE THE KING.



OUTLINE OF EARLY HISTORY.

Canada is certainly one of the most interesting countries of the world. The name "Canada" is derived from the Huron-Iroquois word "Kanata." The name first appears upon the maps of the country, after the visit of Jacques Cartier.

About 70 years later, at the same time that the colony of Virginia in the United States of America, was being settled by the English, and in that period of history when those noble and persecuted Pilgrim Fathers, seeking freedom of conscience to worship their God, were landing upon Plymouth Rock, and along the coast of New England, up here in the Northland Champlain was establishing a colony of Frenchmen upon the banks of the St. Lawrence River.

Champlain, with his easy French courtesy, soon made friends with the neighboring Indians, but this alliance was rather unfortunate for him and his followers, as their more warlike enemies the Iroquois Indians were stronger than these allies of France; and when, later on, these same Iroquois, as the Five Nation Indians, having espoused the British cause, the French forces were overpowered, and met with defeat.

The French explorers and pioneers took a very important part in the early settlement of Canada, and their faithful missionaries, burning with zeal for the Cross of Christ, strove to convert the Indians and fur traders; thus, in process of events, France acquired a title to this goodly heritage, and claimed it as her own.

Canadians of to-day are far too prone to depreciate the debt of gratitude which Canada owes to France, and to the loyal French Canadians. Had it not been for the unswerving loyalty of those patri-

otic French Canadians, the results to Canada of the great war of 1812 with the United States of America might have been quite different, and this fair colony would probably have been lost to Great Britain, so closely were the forces matched.

It is quite proper for Protestants to magnify their glorious religion in Canada, but let us be just, and give full credit to the Roman Catholic Church, for all that the servants of our common Lord and Savior Jesus Christ, belonging to her communion, have done for Canada in the glorious past, and are still doing in the present, so fraught with great potentialities.

FORMATION OF THE DOMINION.

When I was a small boy, the great Dominion of Canada became a brilliant constellation in the firmament of the Nations. I can well remember the crowds, in the evening, at the Hamilton Gore. I heard the civic rejoicing, I saw the bright illuminations and glorious fireworks, but for many years thereafter I failed to realize fully how much all this display meant for my native land, and I do not presume to consider that I now appreciate the possibilities for the glorious future of Canada. It doth not yet appear what the future has in store for this fair land of such bright promise. May Canada strive to see the King Eternal in His beauty, and seeing may they become more like unto Him.

Let us open our eyes that we may perceive these heavenly visions of the possibilities for Canada, and in a measure understand God's eternal purposes for this great land, so fraught with hopeful promise.

In the year 1812, Upper Canada, now called Ontario, had a population of about

70,000 inhabitants, who were loyal to Great Britain. The desperate struggles of those faithful and hardy pioneers against the most adverse conditions, and in a then inclement climate, makes a story of heart-thrilling romance. They began life anew in this wilderness, so different from the pleasant homes they had left behind them, in the Old Country, and in the United States of America, for it must not be forgotten that there were many United Empire Loyalists among our early and best settlers. We cannot adequately realize the fierce hardships of those noble pioneers on this frontier of civilization—men of brain and brawn, who made possible the national life in Canada of to-day, by laying her foundation deep upon the bed rock of righteousness. They are gone, alas! and too often are they forgotten, we are so prone to forget the ways by which we have achieved greatness, and to slight the hand that raises us to higher levels of life. We cannot fully realize that less than a century ago much of this smiling landscape which lies around us, was a howling wilderness of uncleared forest, which was only made available for agriculture after the most arduous labor. The early settlers were often frightened at night by the savage howlings of the denizens of the dark bush, which surrounded their modest log-houses, as these wild animals gave tongue to their defiance of this encroachment upon their native fastnesses by the onward march of civilization.

The idea of forming a confederation of the disassociated, and often conflicting interests of the several Provinces of British North America, was discussed for more than 50 years, before the idea of the Dominion of Canada was evolved, and a nation thus consummated, on July 1st, 1867.

THE COUNTRY OF TO-DAY.

From the Atlantic Ocean to the broader Pacific there lies, stretched out, a vast area of glorious country, comprising picturesque and arable lands. In Manitoba and the other Northwestern Provinces, the rich prairie lands yield bountiful harvests for the labor expended in agriculture. In the still farther west, rising up towards the Canadian Rocky Mountains, are found ideal grazing lands, and as a consequence we now find horse and cattle ranches abounding in that district contiguous to Calgary. The Canadian Pacific Railway, that great transcontinental route, has opened the portals to this royal domain. From its entrance into the Canadian Rockies, the Canadian Pacific Railway passes through a region of transcendent beauty—that magnificent mountain scenery is unequalled, with its entrancing visions of deep gorges and rugged mountains, with their peaks cleaving the sky, and clad in their white mantles of eternal snow. As we reach the extreme western borderland of Canada, we find British Columbia, herself a great imperial domain, rich in the actual, as well as in the unrealized and potential wealth of her mines, her farms, her lumber, her furs and her fisheries. British Columbia has a climate which closely resembles that of the Mother Country—Old England.

Last Friday, on June 28th, the Canadian Pacific Railway completed its first twenty-one years of service to the Dominion of Canada. This great railway has 13,000 miles of track; it employs 50,000 people; and it has the fastest train from ocean to ocean. All honor to the great C. P. R., the synonym of success.

When we have enumerated all the attractions of this great Dominion, we are

compelled to come to the just conclusion that the Province of Ontario is by long odds the most desirable place to live. It has the most attractive features, everything considered, although this fact is usually overlooked or ignored, when we are dazzled by the splendid and rapid advance of the great Northwest.

Ontario abounds in picturesque beauty spots, fine hunting and fishing abound, and the mineral wealth is inconceivable.

If you will look at a railroad map of Ontario, you will see the Grand Trunk Railway System stretching out its great red network of branches and connections extending across the international line into the United States of America, like a great beneficent arterial system, carrying life to all parts of this Province of Ontario and elsewhere. The Grand Trunk Railway is the pioneer railroad in this locality, and under its new and efficient management, its equipment is on a par with the best railroads in the world. If you wish to visit the Thousand Islands, Niagara, Muskoka Lakes, Temagami and the Cobalt region—those beauty spots of this Province, you must take the G. T. R., old in years, but active in its service; its officials treat its patrons with the utmost courtesy at all times.

TRUE PATRIOTISM.

True patriotism is always constructive, as opposed to that spurious sentiment which so often passes for the real grace. This hybrid variety is destructive in its very essence. Progressive nations do not thrive by striving to detract from the glory of other nations. Men do not rise by pulling down other men, but "upon stepping stones of their dead selves."

It is right to revere the country that gave us birth, and such love makes us better citizens, but above citizenship in

our native land we must place citizenship in the world, and over that we must set our affections upon things above, which constitutes Christian citizenship. "There shall be no sea." May the narrowing sea of petty prejudiced national interest, which keeps the nations of the world apart, be replaced by the more Christlike ideals of human kindness and consideration.

Drape your altars with your country's flag, but do not allow it to be degraded into a red rag by flaunting it defiantly before the eyes of other nations. Never trail your flag in the mire of gross materialism, but keep your blood-red banner unfurled on high in the blue of the upper air of higher nationality, where it very properly belongs, and it will thus at all times command the respect of the whole world.

Away with that miserable motto of the weakling: "What we've got we'll hold." Did you ever see a small, impudent boy strut around among his equals saying: "I can lick you?" —in itself an evidence of fear that he cannot do so. Did you ever hear a man whistling to keep his courage up? Well, that is the picture I get when I hear the above motto. The strong boy or man or nation is of quiet disposition, as is the British Empire, until aroused, but then look out! They are terrible in their overmastering strength.

"We do not wish to fight;

But, by jingo, if we do,

We've got the men,

We've got the ships,

We've got the money, too!"

There is something virile in that, like the neigh of an old war horse, content at home, but whose blood surges at a call to arms.

"All forward! All forward!

All forward to battle! the trumpets are crying;

Forward! All forward! our old flag is
flying.
When Liberty calls us we linger no
longer;
Rebels, came on! tho' a thousand to
one.
Liberty! Liberty! deathless and glorious,
Under thy banner thy sons are victor-
ious,
Free souls are valiant, and strong arms
are stronger,
God shall go with us and battles be won.
Hurrah for the banner, hurrah for
the banner,
Hurrah for our banner, the flag of
the free!"

"All forward! All forward!
All forward for freedom! In terrible
splendor
She comes to the loyal who die to de-
fend her;
Her glorious folds o'er the wild wave of
battle
Shall float in the heavens to welcome
us on.
All forward to glory! though life blood
is pouring,
Where bright swords are flashing, and
cannon are roaring,
Welcome to death in the bullets' quick
rattle—
Fighting or falling shall freedom be won.
Hurrah for the banner, hurrah for
the banner,
Hurrah for our banner, the flag of
the free!"

"All forward! All forward!
All forward to conquer! Where free
hearts are beating,
Death to the coward who dreams of re-
treating!
Liberty calls us from mountain and
valley;
Waving her banner, she leads to the
fight.

Forward! all forward! the trumpets are
crying;
The drum beats to arms, our old flag is
flying;
Stout hearts and strong hands around it
shall rally—
Forward to battle for God and the right!
Hurrah for the banner, hurrah for
the banner,
Hurrah for our banner, the flag of
the free!”

I would like to emphasize the fact that you have a great friendly nation lying to the south of Canada—the United States of American, and that a long trans-continental and international boundary line lies unprotected, except by the grandest manifestation of unity in the spirit of amity, that the world has ever known.

Never refer to the Americans with a sneer of contempt, and call them the “Yankees,” the word means the “English,” as it was spoken by the Indians in New England. This great people are your brethren, because a nation, like a man, cannot change its parentage.

May the nations of the world soon see eye to eye, and know each other better by and by. Then the Prince of Peace shall see of the travail of His soul, and shall be satisfied

REAL RELIGION.

The word “religion” means a binding back again, and for all followers of God there is an invisible, spiritual bond which binds us all into the bundle of life. This is the fundamental idea of the Church, which is guided and governed by the Holy Spirit, who shall witness with our spirits, and lead us into all truth.

The visible church is most necessary so that those who think alike, may as-

sociate for the advancement of God's kingdom and the promotion of spiritual growth upon earth, and the conversion of the world to Christ; the Bible determines its beliefs, and forms of worship; but it should be consecrated to the upbuilding of Christ's cause, who said, "My Kingdom is not of this world." We are commanded to compel men to come into this invisible spiritual kingdom of Christ.

There is a necessity for the visible Church, and it behooves Christians to seek solution of the problems which face them. So long as men have differently constituted minds, there will be a necessity for sects differing with their divergent thought; there can be no uniformity of belief among Christians, until each will esteem Christ better than himself and cease the desperate struggle for personal aggrandizement; it was for preaching of this very principle, that Jesus of Nazareth was crucified, and so many of His saints have suffered martyrdom, at the hands of a godless world.

Among followers of Jesus, one naturally expects to find courtesy based upon the fundamental verities of life, and not upon transitory social amenities. We expect courtesy in the Church, but alas, too often we find the reverse. One can rely upon a true gentleman in every emergency, with assurance that he will shield, as did Jesus of Nazareth, the ideal gentlemen. The words "gentleman" and "Christian" are synonyms.

"Let there be many windows to your
soul,
That all the glory of the universe
May beautify it. Not the narrow pane
Of one poor creed, can catch the radiant
rays
That shine from countless sources. Tear
away

The blinds of superstition; let the light
Pour through fair windows, broad as
truth itself,
And high as God. Why should the spirit
peer
Through some priest-curtained orifice,
and grope
Along dim corridors of doubt, when all
The splendor from unfathomed seas of
space,
Might bathe it with the golden waves
of love?
Sweep up the debris of decaying faiths;
Sweep down the cobwebs of worn-out
beliefs;
And throw your soul wide open to the
light
Of reason, and of knowledge. Tune your
ear
To all the wordless music of the stars,
And to the voice of nature, and your
heart
Will turn to truth and goodness, as the
plant
Turns to the sun. A thousand unseen
hands
Reach down to help you to their peace-
crowned heights,
And all the forces of the universe
Shall fortify your strength. Be not
afraid
To thrust aside half-truths, and grasp
the whole."

I believe that Christians should stand
fast in the liberty wherein Christ doth
make them free.

"The Son of God goes forth to war,
A Kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar;
Who follows in His train?
Who best can drink His cup of woe,
Triumphant over pain,
Who patient bears His cross below,
He follows in His train."

“The martyr first, whose eagle eye
 Could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky,
 And called on Him to save.
Like Him with pardon on his tongue,
 In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong;
 Who follows in His train?”

“A glorious band, the chosen few
 On whom the Spirit came,
Twelve valliant Saints, their hope they
 knew,
 And mocked the cross and flame.
They met the tyrant’s brandished steel,
 The lion’s gory mane,
They bowed their necks, the death to
 feel:
 Who follows in their train?”

“A noble army, men and boys,
 The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour’s throne rejoice,
 In robes of light arrayed.
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven,
 Through peril, toil and pain:
O God! to us may grace be given,
 To follow in their train!”

WORDS ABOUT THE CHILDREN.

“Suffer the little children to come unto
Me, and forbid them not, for of such is
the Kingdom of Heaven.”

Thus spake the gentle Jesus, the
friend of the little children, and thus it
behooves us to speak and act, for “whoso
shall offend one of these little ones
which believe in Me, it were better that
a millstone were hanged about his neck,
and that he were drowned in the depth
of the sea.”

“Ah, here is a little heart, so small and
tender! The heart of one of God’s little

ones, of whom is the Kingdom of Heaven! There the Lily wakes, with heart of gold for truth, with mantle of silver for purity!"

"Oh, pretty flower, be you shielded from every noxious blast that blows! No biting frost of winter check your growth! Dwell in the secret place of the Most High, abide under the very shadow of the Almighty! There, by His grace, be you shielded from all danger! There, the scorching summer sun of earthly trial smite you not—nourished ever be you, and kept fresh by the heavenly dews of His love! There, showers He down His choicest blessings, that you may grow thereby."

"Oh, sweet bud, nourished by the dews of Hermon, let no ill befall you—a Lily of the Lord—a plant of blessing, to blossom in the house of the Lord forever!

Ask of Him life, and it is yours for evermore."

Jesus whispers to His little ones: "Behold, I was dead, and am alive again; I have prepared for you, a place among the many mansions.

Death is the threshold of larger life, when the limitations of time, are exchanged for eternity. Then shall we see Him face to face.

Trust in Jesus, for He has surely brought to pass.

Oh, children! Keep your hearts young and receptive—in tune with the Infinite—then will you appreciate the beautiful, and life will be worth the living.

Children of the Great King! You shall hear wondrous things, if your souls are attuned. Listen, for God's still, small voice in your soul. Then the Kingdom of Heaven shall be within you.

ADMONITION TO TEACHERS.

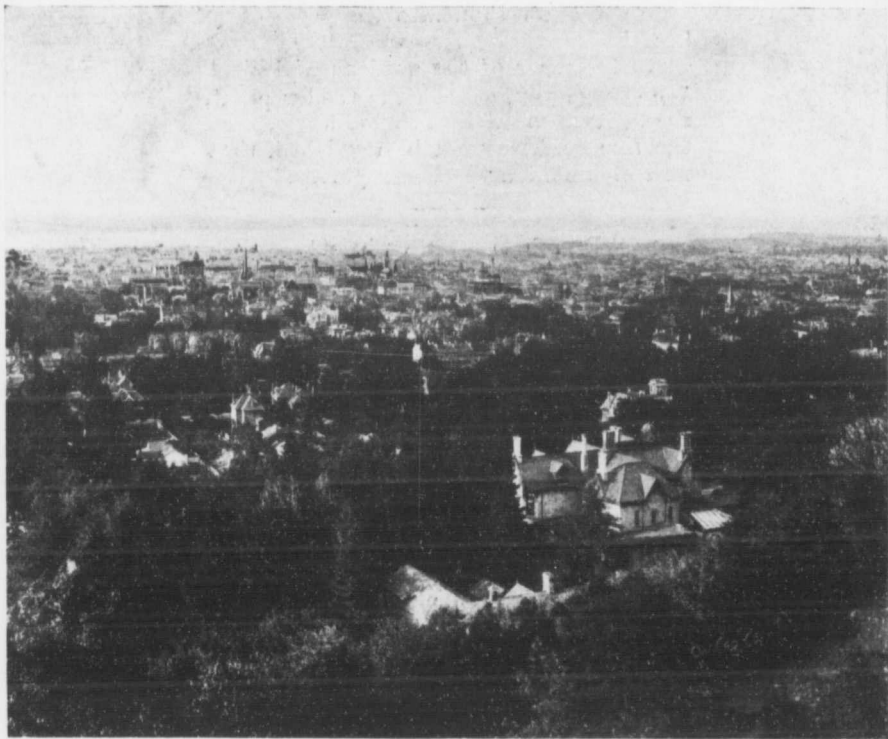
The teachers of the young, those who mould the intellect, influence the heart, and guide the footsteps of youth as it seeks the pathway of life, have a great responsibility, and love is the reflected light that will illumine the task and at the last bring the commendation of the Master: "Well done! good and faithful servant; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

"Oh! Keeper of the gardens of Lilies! We charge you, cherish the tender plant, shield it from all that might harm, that the fine gold may not be tarnished, that no soil besmirch the silver purity."

"Preach thou the Christ!
The Judge of all the mighty ones of
earth,
The Friend of all the poor and meek of
heart,
The Foe of all the hypocrites and scribes,
And thou shalt find, thy words wake
echoes loud,
In hearts of all the multitudes who toil;
To whom their Sabbaths bring but sen-
suous rest,
Who enter not the church, or chapel
gate,
In grim suspicion, looking on thy work,
As leagued with those against them!"



"Beautiful for Situation."



Hamilton, Ontario, Canada

ROBERT J. BUCHANAN,

OF

HAMILTON, ONTARIO, CANADA,
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AND OF

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Missionary Movement, No. 1 Madison Square,
New York City, U. S. A.*



PRESS NOTICES

Hamilton, Ontario, Canada.

Hamilton Times: "The views of Jerusalem and the Holy Land were very fine, and Mr. Buchanan told the story of the Savior's life in a most interesting way."

"Mr. R. J. Buchanan closed a series of highly interesting lectures; his subject was 'A Trip to the Mediterranean.' Mr. Buchanan's lecture was instructive as well as interesting, and was much appreciated."

Hamilton Herald: "An audience of about 300 was present to see a series of fine views of London, which Robert J. Buchanan explained in an interesting manner."

"On Monday evening last at the Wesley Epworth League meeting, Robert J. Buchanan had charge of the program. The first part of the evening he devoted to selections from famous authors, including such masterpieces as 'King Robert of Sicily,' 'The Potter's Song,' 'The Day is Done,' etc. Mr. Buchanan then sang some songs, and played a flute solo, after which, with his limelight views, he took those present for a trip to New York and London, at the same time giving a description of the places shown. Mr. Buchanan was heartily applauded, and the large number present were greatly delighted with the evening's entertainment."

Hamilton Spectator: "A pleasing entertainment given by Robert J. Buchanan consisted of 'A Visit to Paris.' The views were attractive and instructive, and the talk was interesting."

RECOGNITION



Hamilton, Ontario, Canada.

The Mayor of Hamilton: "You may refer to me at any time, should such a reference be of value to you. The City of Hamilton wishes you a successful journey, and will await your return with much expectation of that valuable information which we feel assured you will gather upon this magnificent tour."

MacNab Street Presbyterian Church Sabbath School: "The Secretary was instructed to convey to you the hearty thanks of the Sabbath School Association for the very fine entertainment which you so kindly provided. You spared neither trouble nor expense to make the evening a success."

Church of England, Deanery of Wentworth County, S. S. Convention at Bartonville, Ont.: "It is a duty and a pleasure to convey to you thanks for the excellent paper read by you, on 'Idiosyncrasies of Boyhood.' The paper was greatly appreciated, and I write this acknowledgment by order of the Convention."

Young Men's Christian Association: "Your thoughtful kindnesses in assisting with the arrangements of the Chautauqua Tent have made our work very pleasant, and we are sure that the knowledge of general appreciation, as well as the reflex influence that comes to you through the good work you have accomplished, will be quite encouraging to you, and act as compensation in the meantime, for your generous outlay of thought and energy."

"Mr. R. J. Buchanan is widely and favorably known in our city, a gentleman by birth and culture."

Young Women's Christian Association: "On behalf of the Board of Directors of the Y. W. C. A., I desire to send you an expression of very sincere thanks, for the kindly interest you have shown in our work, by the issue of the Monthly Magazine 'Women' so interestingly written."

Times Printing Co., Limited: "We are pleased to learn that you have such a valuable collection of Canadian Views, and there is no doubt your trip abroad will be a fine advertisement for Canada."

New York City, U. S. A.

Christ Presbyterian Church: "The views were charming; the applause of your audience testified to their enjoyment of the entire program."

Pittsburgh, Pa., U. S. A.

Pittsburgh Plate Glass Co.: "I take pleasure in recommending him as an efficient and thorough Accountant, and worthy of any trust placed in him."

Trenton, N. J., U. S. A.

Grace Baptist Church: "Your program was enjoyed by all, as evidenced by the hearty applause."

Walnut Ave. Presbyterian Church: "The audience showed their appreciation by a rising vote of thanks."

Olivet Baptist Church: "Thank you for the masterful manner in which you rendered various numbers. Our people were so well pleased that they were loath to leave."

First Methodist Episcopal Church: "All your numbers were enthusiastically received by the large audience."

