Even as the records of our past are necessary, so is the ~~[illegible]~~ theme of federation a question of immediate moment, neither must be neglected or delayed if we wish to form in line and mark time with the progress of the other nations of the world.

Until both objects are obtained we can never dare to lay claim to the title of

Australians,

a vigorous race destined to become mighty, powerful, fearless, and peace loving; bound to the motherland with gossamer ties of friendship, kinship, and unpendable love; a race that desire not the pollution of blood by contact with alien hosts, a race sandalled with the shoons of progress, dwelling under the cloudless and sunny skies of Australia, the land of gold; hemmed in and kissed by "the long wash of Australasian seas" – natures armament – "whose everlasting cannonade thunderstrikes the walls of rock built cities – bidding nations quake –"

Our native land – our federated land, the golden continent that is to be a Greater Britain.

You are at liberty to make what use you like of this but as a favor I would dare to ask that you read it before the members of your society for I contend that ever little helps.

With apologies for troubling you at such a length

Believe me to be

Yours patriotically, John Javan Reilly