

present generation have more time than of old to write and to read it. I hope they will do so over and over again, they will find it something to be proud of ; and now the time is come when they can afford to embellish their inheritance, to beautify their cities, to help much that is struggling to the surface in art and literature, cherishing, I hope, all that is characteristically Canadian and preserving it from the levelling influences of a cosmopolitan world.

I have always been a firm believer in " esprit de corps ", the spirit which to a soldier places above all things in the world the honour of his regiment. I believe in the man who says his home is the best of all homes, who swears by his own township, his own Province and his own country. I was myself brought up in intensely Scotch surroundings, on the Borders of Scotland, in the midst of all the romantic traditions of Border raids and forays, believing that a Borderer was better than any other Scotsman, and that a Scotsman was better than any other man in the world. With such a training, perhaps you will believe me when I say, that if I were a Canadian, I would shout " Canada for the Canadians " with the best of you.

But, gentlemen, I hope that in all the exuberance of youth and prosperity, you will never forget the old folks at home—the parents of us all—possibly a little old-fashioned, possibly not catching on to new ideas as quickly as you do, but full of res-