

“Where'er I turned some emblem still
 Roused consciousness upon my track,
 Some hill was like an Irish hill —
 Some wild bird's whistle called me back.”

To his dying hour McGee loved Canada. Almost his last words were a plea for union, harmony and conciliation. And Canada will never forget McGee. Soon on Parliament Hill will rise a stately monument to his memory and his name will forever live in our history as that of one of the greatest founders of our fair Dominion and the most illustrious representative that the Irish race in Canada has ever had (applause). And what need is there to go further? In all the great walks of life — in the State, the Church, in literature and in art, in the professions and in business, Irish Canadians have won honor, fame and distinction. The very names of McGee, Baldwin, Hineks, O'Callaghan, Sullivan, Blake, Hogan, Foley, Whelan, Connolly, Hannan, O'Brien, Lynch, McNeil, Hagarthy, McCarthy, Devlin, Davin, O'Connor, Costigan, O'Farrell, Curran, Quinn, Hingston, Fitzpatrick, Doherty, Hackett, Carrel, Shaughnessy, Beatty, Purcell, Guerin, Kane, Cullen, Foran, Fallon, Donnelly, Walsh, McShane, Burke, O'Hagan, Drummond and of many another are in themselves eloquent of the great things Irish Canadians have done for our country (applause). And what Irishmen have done in the past they will, we may be sure, do in the future. They will be true to the spirit of their predecessors. They will “carry on.” (applause).

CANADA'S RIGHT TO NATIONHOOD

We have now entered upon what will undoubtedly be the most critical period of our national life. We have just passed through five of the most awful years in the world's history. We have been under a tremendous strain, we have made unparalleled sacrifices. Yes, my friends, the sacrifice has, indeed, been great. I speak not of money, which is nothing. We have lost what is of far greatest concern than money — we have lost thousands of our best and bravest. How barren are words when we would speak of them — those gallant boys who marched so proudly from our midst in the flower of their young and virile manhood but whom we shall behold no more. They sleep their last sleep far from the shores of their native land; their beloved Canada they shall never see again. But, thank God, they did not die in vain. (applause). They have taught us, who remain, how to “carry on” (applause). And thanks to what they did, to their bravery, their gallantry, their heroism and their devotion Canadians can to-day hold their heads high among all the peoples of the world. (applause). Thanks, too, to them and to the great part that the Dominion played in the war Canada has the right to-day to claim the

rank
 care!
 sittin
 disti
 plau
 Peac
 — 1

Dom
 deba
 its e
 I am
 to d
 Can:
 degr
 appl
 stro
 the c
 Cam
 such

on"
 own
 that
 by e
 shall

are
 vaili
 hear
 rest
 Mov
 A co
 know
 unti
 are
 it is