

owing to the loyalty, the patriotism, and the good fellowship of the Scot in Canada, he likes to have the Governor-General, the representative of our illustrious and beloved sovereign, present on the occasions of this national festival. The Governor-General likes it also, but the old trouble about being in two places at one time confronts him. I am told that I have got into hot water, at least in one instance. Gentlemen, it is very easy to get into hot water, and especially easy for a Governor-General. But as to the particular expostulation to which I refer, I must beg to be allowed to defend my worthy brother Scots of the St. Andrew's Society of Ottawa, as a body, from the appearance of being unreasonable. Some individuals may have shown their zeal in the particular form referred to, but not, I fancy, in a representative capacity. And to-night, as you have heard, hearty greetings have been exchanged with Ottawa. It is quite true that through accidental circumstances I have hitherto been in other portions of the Dominion on St. Andrew's day, and this has given me the chance of celebrating it with the Scotsmen of Winnipeg, Victoria, and Vancouver; and I may hope for an opportunity, not for the first time on that anniversary, of joining in fraternal greetings and Scottish celebration at Ottawa, on perhaps the birthday of Robert Burns. Meanwhile, for the first time, I am permitted, after receiving a cordial invitation annually for three or four successive years, to join with the Scots of Toronto.

"But, again, I say, gentlemen, St. Andrew's day comes but once a year. Why do I emphasize this obvious fact? Because on this particular day, even if at no other time, we Scotchmen claim the privilege—or perhaps it is a duty—to break through the bounds of our proverbial modesty, and declare and celebrate the fact we are Scottish, and that we are proud and thankful. We allude also to the rarity of this mani-