

Provincial openhandedness and magnanimity "quorum pars magna fin." (*Aside*, a little Latin goes down admirably with a mercantile audience, no one understands it, but every fellow interprets it exactly to suit the current of his own ideas). My martial ability is demonstrated in my speeches on the Volunteer system, and my patriotism was shown during an extended term of service with my regiment on the Frontier during the recent Fenian invasion. In the arts of peace I have shone preeminent, my hospitality has been unbounded, never for the last eight years has a stranger superior in rank to an esquire and with an income exceeding £1000 a year visited Splashville without gracing my portals with his presence. In your name and as your representative have I welcomed them, as your deputy have I feted them, no sordid self interest no paltry vanity prompted my actions, I believed that it was my duty so to do and I acted up to my belief.

It may so happen that many who in my obscurer days were frequently my guests have observed that of late years they have not had the same opportunities as of old of becoming acquainted with the merits of my *chef de cuisine* and the flavor of my claret. *Tempora mutantur*, my dear friends *et nos mutamur in illis*. There is a vast difference between plain John Thorn, the youthful Scotch barrister and the Hon. John Thorn, Ex-Solicitor General, Prov. Secretary, Com. of Public Works, expectant Colonial Governor and Chief Justice, the friend of noble Dukes, the confidant of Royal Princes. Station has its duties or as our French brethren elegantly express it *noblesse s'oblige*. Surely you cannot object to any conforming to the usages of the society into which you have elevated me. I am not to blame therefore for not asking my old friend client and supporter B. to meet my new friend Lord A. at dinner for though B. is a most estimable member of society, a good friend, an honest man, and a sincere Christian, the lustre of his virtues is dimmed by the fact that he commenced life agriculturally and a few of the charming simplicities of rustic existence might possibly make their appearance at table. None of you can blame me for this delicacy of sentiment, I feel immensely the loss which I sustain by depriving myself of the advantage of B's presence, but alas! society has its laws which no one can infringe with impunity. I know that I am addressing sensible men, who will make allowances for the change in my circumstances and who will extend