

temple of fame—an aureole of perpetual beauty covering the whole sky. Grand as are the laurels won by claymore and philibeg ; grand as was the fierce onset of the Highland hosts at Alma ; grand as was the heroic defence of Lucknow against the brutal Sepoy, to me the peasant boy who pushes his way through the Parish school and perseveres in the face of poverty and privation till laureated by his university is no less a hero than the scarred veterans of Alma or Lucknow.

And now let me ask what is education doing for us? Will those who are passing through our schools and universities be inspired with such devotion to their country that when they enter upon the great arena of citizenship they will bring to the contest the ripeness of Scottish scholarship, the clearness of Scottish intellect, and the solidity of Scottish character? I hope so. We will need them all in the keen race for national autonomy on which we have entered. If we are to hold the northern half of this continent, and hold it we must, or fill dishonored graves, every means by which the