

ing is easy, and so a wide and constant intercourse takes place. You come there, some of you, because you love sport, and you have heard that in Canada there are great opportunities for sport. Once there, when you look around with your keen American eye you find that there are chances for profit and you come there for profit, and with your coming and going for pleasure and profit you find yourself up against people very like yourselves, you become friends with them, you learn to love them as brothers and they love you in return, and so in that intercommunication there has been set up a human electric current, a fellow-feeling between the eight millions yonder and your 110,000,000 here, which is doing very much,—has done very much,—and will do very much more towards the entente cordiale between the English speaking countries of the world, for which the world in the past and the world in the future will have very much to be thankful for.

The 16th of this month compassed within its 24 hours several notable happenings. May I mention one or two of these? On the 16th of January, at midnight, an old and familiar friend—if not a friend, yet a well-known acquaintance,—was laid away in funereal solemnities of mingled sadness and rejoicing: probably no great funeral ever evoked quite the different expressions of feelings as those in evidence at about 12 o'clock last in the United States of America. I do not know whether "John Barleycorn" came over in the vessel with the Pilgrims, but there is a suspicion from the name that he had a British origin. Well, you have laid him away. I will be just as reticent about saying anything as to my sentiments with reference to that subject, as some of you gentlemen have been about some of the subjects you have been discussing here to-night. But, will you allow me to say that I have attended banquets in New York and some other places while "John