

vertu et la vaillance, en quelque langue qu'elles s'expriment, sont des trésors communs à l'humanité, que la postérité vibre toujours au souvenir des héros, à quelque sang qu'ils appartiennent.

His Excellency, the Governor General, expressed in a few words his pleasure at being present on so interesting an occasion, his appreciation of the work which the Society was doing, his special sympathy with the spirit which had led it to mark its interest in the great commemorative celebration now taking place at Quebec, and his hope that it might in the future render still greater services to the twin causes of literature and science than it had done in the past, and win still wider recognition as one of the most important organs of the intellectual life of Canada.

The Honorary Secretary read letters expressive of regret at being unable to attend the meeting from Field Marshal Earl Roberts and the Honourable Sydney Fisher, Dominion Minister of Agriculture.

The new members, who had been elected at the preceding General Meeting in the month of May, were then presented to the President.

SECTION I.—The Honourable Sir François Langelier, presented by the Honourable Thomas Chapais; M. P. B. Mignault, presented by the Honourable Senator Poirier; M. Adjutor Rivard, presented by M. l'Abbé Camille Roy.

SECTION II.—Professor George M. Wrong, presented by Lieut.-Col. William Wood.

Each presentation was accompanied by appropriate speeches from the introducing member and the member introduced. (Three of these speeches have been preserved verbatim and are printed in an appendix to these Minutes).

The following poems in French and English were then read by M. Pamphile Lemay of Section I, and the Rev. F. G. Scott of Section II, respectively:—

CHAMPLAIN

LE CHANT DES MARINS

Où courez-vous?... Le vent s'élève et le flot roule.
Le départ sonne-t-il?... Vive Dieu! Quelle foule!
La grève a des sanglots, mais les cieux sont sereins.
Vogue, barque.... Ecoutez la chanson des marins.

Au levant qui se rose ont pâli les étoiles;
La brise matinale agite au loin les eaux.
Alerte, les gabiers! Hissez toutes les voiles!
La corvette fuira comme les grands oiseaux,
Sans peur mettons le cap vers un lointain rivage.