

MEMORIES

deeds of those men we do honor to-night. And well we may, for to their faith and heroism, not Scotland alone, but Britain and America and the world owe a debt that never can be paid.

One word more and I have done. To you men of this big land and eager age I make a plea for the sentiment of life. It was the finer sentiment, the poetry, the delicate atmosphere of life, that made those moors and hills of your fathers' native land so dear to them and to you. The fields were not fertile nor the life easy and rich, but round about the commonest things there gathered those finer fancies that made for patriotism and devotion. See you to it that the rush for wealth and the boasts of mere bigness do not kill for you and for your children that love for Canada and devotion to Canadian honor without which this country never can be great.

If Scotsmen loved their land and were loyal to their chiefs, giving for its sake their lives—"another for Hector"—surely we—you and I and all of us—are under obligation to Canada to make this half-continent a land of great men and noble deeds. And if they were ready to stand to the last for their great causes even though they were lost causes, if, as the singer sang so stirringly a while ago, those leal-hearted men who followed 'Bonnie Charlie,' hunted and harried