

heroes, and in this Canada of ours the intermingling of these two great nationalities would be of great benefit. They had had a glorious past, and they had a glorious prospect for the future. From Sarnia to Gaspé and right away to the Pacific Ocean where was the man who could not breathe freely in this beautiful air of ours, where was the man who had grievances that could not ventilate them right to the foot of the throne. [Applause.] There was no exclusive class in Canada, every man had perfect freedom in speech, freedom in life and freedom in the press. As a Protestant clergyman he could not forget the heroism of those Catholic Missionaries who came to this country many years ago, and went into the wilderness and civilized the people. He concluded a most eloquent address by saying that they had only to preserve sacredly and earnestly their confidence in Him who was the source of all good things, and the giver of every blessing and they would then be a great nation in the time to come. (Applause.)

Dr. Louis H. Frechette, in reply, said it natural that the toast of 'Canada' having been proposed in English should be responded to in French, since, as had been said by the eloquent speaker who had proposed the toast, our country had an immense advantage in the rare good fortune of having been discovered, peopled, inhabited and developed by two of the greatest races in the world, the Anglo-Saxon and the French. This toast was one that called forth a response from every heart. The name of one's country has always inspired poets with their finest sentiments, and all the poets of Canada have sung their native land: from Crémazie who sang on the battlements of ancient Quebec to the late poet and politician who cried, *avant tout je suis Canadien*,

from that other veteran whose refrain was *O Canada, mon pays, mes amours*, to the poet who sang of *Nos pères sortis de la France, Qui cherchaient loin de leur patrie, Une terre de la liberté*. But it is not sufficient that a poet should have inspiration, but there must be the occasion to call it forth. He must be under its direct influence. The proposer of the toast in recalling the noble heroes of the past, those men whose deeds made us delighted with the thought that this was our country, had furnished such an impulse, he thought he might repeat a few lines that he had composed upon a like occasion:—

Et toi, de ces héros généreuse patrie,
Sol Canadien qu'on aime avec idolâtrie,
Dans l'accomplissement de tous ces grands
travaux.
Quand je pèse la part que le Ciel t'a donnée,
Les yeux sur l'avenir, terre prédestinée,
J'ai foi dans tes destins nouveaux.

Yes he had faith in the destiny of his country, especially when he looked upon such institutions as McGill University, which had sprung from her soil, and were fastened under the banner of a glorious past, and in the hope of a great future. [Cheers]. On resuming his seat Mr. Frechette was greeted with loud calls of *Soixante-dix*, in response to which he repeated the words of his poem "1870," which were listened to with the profoundest attention, and at the close greeted with enthusiastic applause. Mr. Eugene Lafleur then sang "*Sol Canadien*."

Professor J. E. Robidoux then proposed the toast of "McGill in Parliament," which was eloquently responded to by Mr. G. W. Stephens, M.P.P.

"The Ladies," who have also been benefactors of McGill University, were then honoured, and the evening's proceedings were brought to a close shortly after 12 o'clock.