

War, the Queen of England herself. No sooner had she learned what was undertaken—she who takes as deep interest in everything that passes in her remote colonies as she does with what happens within a stone's throw of her Palace—told me to convey to you Mr. Mayor, at an early opportunity (and what better opportunity could I take than the present) her warmest sympathy and her entire approbation and approval of what you had undertaken, and she has further commanded me to inform you that it is her intention to present her good City of Quebec with one of the gateways with which your city is to be repaired—(enthusiastic applause)—in order that she may be personally associated with you and your colleagues, and with the City of Quebec, whose liberality and patriotism have induced you to engage in this work. She further desires that the gateway in question should be connected with the name of her illustrious father, the late Duke of Kent, who retained up to his dying days a grateful remembrance of the kindness and the courtesy he received at the hands of the inhabitants. (Applause.) But, Mr. Mayor, this would not be a proper occasion for me to go into any of the details in connection with this work. I have the greatest confidence in the good taste, in the discretion and in the architectural skill of those with whom the decision of these points must ultimately rest. (Hear, hear.) There is one leading idea, however, which I trust will be kept in prominence, and which in my opinion ought to direct and determine all the subordinate arrangements; and that is the construction of a continuous pathway for pedestrians, beginning at Durham Terrace, and running round the foot of the Citadel, by the Esplanade, the Artillery Barracks, the Palace Gate, and so behind the present Parliament Buildings across the street and back again to Durham Terrace. If you succeed in creating such a pathway as I have described, you will then have one that will not be paralleled either for commodiousness, for the innumerable points of view which will be commanded by it, or for safety or tranquility, by any other capital in Europe. I must also congratulate you, Mr. Mayor, upon the fact that you have at your disposal a quarry of smooth and well cut stone in those various unnecessary outworks, which are to be found beyond the walls of our city. This will be found amply sufficient both to repair the dilapidated portions of your bastions and to furnish material for the projected gateway. But, Mr. Mayor, I trust you will pardon me if I venture to convey to you a word of warning. I trust that in making use of these materials you will not make the mistake which was made by a friend of mine in Ireland. The nobleman to whom I refer had a castle, which in earlier times had been the residence of his family, but had now become a ruin. Observing from day to day that it was subject to various depredations from mischievous boys, and cattle and donkeys (laughter) he instructed his agent to protect it with a wall, and giving these orders he went to England. On his return, he went to ascertain the result of these orders. The agent assured him that his commands had been properly carried out, but what was his dismay upon arriving at the site of the castle, to find indeed a beautiful broad new wall, but the castle itself levelled with the ground—(laughter); the agent having pulled down the castle in order to use the materials for the purpose of erecting the wall. Mr. Mayor and gentlemen, I ought to detain you no longer, yet there is one single observation which I wish to leave to make before I sit down. I cannot sufficiently express to you what pride and

pleasure I have experienced in observing the application with which the principal citizens of Quebec—gentlemen whose occupation must be of a most absorbing character—are content to sacrifice their domestic pleasure and the interests of private business in order that they may give their time and attention to the administration of ordinary civic affairs. In paying this compliment to those by whom I am immediately surrounded, I am happy to think that I can with equal justice extend it to the municipalities of Canada at large. I must say there are but few more healthful signs of intellectual life than this, or rather that there should be no more fatal and unsatisfactory exemplification of a mean, unworthy and ignoble spirit, than that the business man of a country, that is the person who, by their intelligence, by their high character, by their habits of business, by the respect and influence which they command, being induced by considerations whatsoever, whether from a disinclination to preoccupy themselves with interests remote from their immediate engagements, or by a desire to still further aggrandize their fortune, withdrawing from the honourable and onerous duties which are connected with municipal and parliamentary callings. (Hear, hear.) The significance of such a withdrawal on the part of persons of the greatest influence and intelligence in the country is that the administration of its affairs must inevitably fall into the hands of corrupt politicians and of trading adventurers, and thus there must be inevitably a demoralization throughout every strata and ramification of society. Mr. Mayor and gentlemen, I will ask you this question of what good is the largest fortune in the world, what enjoyment can we get out of these luxurious mansions, or all the amenities of modern civilization, if we begin to neglect the country in which we enjoy them. (Cheers.) If we have to blush for the infamy of those who rule us; if we feel that we have no part in the progress and with the history of our native land; if our hearts do not beat with the pulsations of national life; if we merely cling to it as parasites cling to a growth of an unhealthy character? Of course I don't mean to imply that we should all of us insist upon being Prime Ministers or Secretaries of State, or Lord Mayors or members of Parliament, or members of the Town Council. Such aspirations on the part of all would be productive of considerable confusion and contestations. (Laughter.) Of course the greater proportion of the energies of the people must be necessarily consumed in bringing up a commercial, its agricultural and its professional status, but what I mean to say is this, and it is an observation which I make in the most earnest manner that it appears to me that no one, whatever his profession or his engagements, particularly in a new country such as this, could feel himself justified altogether in disassociating himself from the political life of the country. (Cheers.) No matter how boyish we may be, we can all of us take a joyful interest in what is going on. We can all discern an advantage, we can canvass, we can vote, can contend for our opinions, we can all act as though we felt that we were essential members of a new and hopeful commonwealth, whose future fidelity which each of us apply to promote its prospects and prosperity must, in a great measure, depend on the degree of zeal and general political, and its material improvements. (Applause.) Happy am I to find that on this side of the Atlantic these principles are recognized as fully as they are recognized at home, and glad I am to think, Mr. Mayor that persons like those with whom you are associated like the two Prime Ministers of

this country, with whom it has been my good fortune to be intimately connected, take such a pride in the growth of every part of this country, and who are willing to sacrifice money and the opportunity of advancing their own private fortune, of advancing the status of their own individual families, in order that, with a freer heart and more undivided affection they may give their time, their talents and their energy to the service of their beloved Canada, and of the glorious empire of which she is the proudest offshoot. (Loud cheers.) It is with these concluding words that I feel I can most appropriately introduce the toast which I now beg to submit to this brilliant assembly, namely, the health of the Mayor of Quebec, coupling with that toast the sentiment "Prosperity to the City of Quebec." His Excellency resumed his seat amid long continued applause.

The Mayor returned thanks on behalf of himself and the city, and proposed the next toast—the Army, Navy, and Volunteers.

Col. STRANGE replied for the Army, Commander ASH for the navy, and Col DUCHESNEV for the volunteers.

The next toast was given in honor of the Lieutenant Governors of the Dominion, Lieutenant Governor CARON's name being coupled therewith. His Honor the Lieutenant Governor briefly responded, saying that he was proud to be present at a dinner in the honor of so illustrious a Governor General.

The next toast was "Her Majesty's Ministers for the Dominion of Canada."

The Hon. Mr. MACKENZIE, upon rising to respond to the toast, was greeted with vociferous and long continued applause. He said—Mr. Mayor and gentlemen, and if I may be allowed to refer to the fair occupants of the gallery, I should say, Mr. Mayor, ladies and gentlemen,—I feel very much embarrassed in addressing a few words to you to-night, being simply present as an additional guest on the occasion of your magnificent banquet to His Excellency the Governor General; but, Sir, I recognize a prominence which has been given by the gentlemen present to the toast that you have proposed, to that loyalty which is ever to be found in all British communities to Her Majesty's Ministers for the time being. I assure you, however, that I have not the vanity to suppose for one moment that there is anything in my own personal character or political history which would justify me in expecting anything like the expression which you have been pleased to give; I receive it simply as the head of the Administration at present exercising authority in the country under His Excellency—a position similar to that occupied by Her Majesty's Ministers in every part of the British colonies as well as the British Empire itself. (Hear, hear.) It would be fatal to our prosperity if at any time we should permit mere political divergencies to influence us in the support of the supreme authority of the country, and I am constrained quite as much as any other citizen while visiting one of the Provinces of the Confederation to yield to the powers that be that respect which the Federal authorities always entertain for them. We have in this country a great task set before us. We have entered upon a new phase of colonial and political existence. We have tried the Federal system of Government, and while it was not to be expected that the wheels of the new machine would always run with perfect smoothness, it might reasonably have been expected that patience as well as perseverance would be required in order to give full effect to the new order of things which we have adopted. I do not at all fear, I never did fear, the issue of that experiment, and I am glad to observe that

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