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Another lesson out of the past and one which Canadians must not ignore is the lesson of work. Our ancestors were men of virile toil. The whole history of our country should have taught us this lesson and the world needs it today. Any man who does not, with his brain or his muscle, perform useful work is unworthy of citizenship in a civilized land. Work is enjoyable and beautiful, as all who work well know. Most of the ills of society would disappear if men worked more and talked less about theories of reform. All great and good work is religion. I do not mean that our work should ever make us slaves or hinder us from enjoying the beautiful, or even that it should be performed merely for the amassing of wealth, yet it is possibly better, as old Falstaff said, "to be eaten to death with rust than to be scoured to death with perpetual motion", But honest labour should not mean a feverish haste after business. It means, as Thomas a Kempis said, that "joy will always be thine in the evening if thou hast spent the day well". Life without work would be a series of unintelligible accidents,--a truth that is sometimes forgotten in modern days.

I would like to say to the people of Sault Ste. Marie that I know something from personal experience in another land and in another sphere of the ideals which animate the men of the Sault district. I know that hundreds of them laid down their young and promising lives for the protection of the weak and in the cause of justice and righteousness and truth five years ago when the trumpet of freedom blew and

"Here is no need of pity; died the heroes still  
Strong and triumphant till the last brave breath.  
Fronting the battle, heart and soul and will,  
They died the Splendid Death."