

on the wild shores of Aiekesegahogan, there stands a colossal cross, its summit points to Heaven, and at its base are two mounds that contain the ashes of the Oblate martyrs, who, leaving this institution at the voice of obedience, went forth in the livery of Christ to die at the post of duty—Father Marchand and Father Fafard.

And while this work of evangelization was going on here, in the capital of your country, they have been building up this home of learning and this shrine of sanctity. Look over Canada to-day and you will behold students of this institution in every sphere of life—in the Church, in Parliament, at the Bar, on the Bench, in the medical profession, in engineering, literature, science, commerce and industries—clinging to the topmost round on the ladder of success. Not only in Canada, but all over the great Republic to the south of us. In that land of consecrated freedom, so many of whose sons have come to drink at this fountain source of knowledge, there is scarcely a city that does not contain one or more hearts that beat in gratitude to our *Alma Mater*, and with love and veneration for the men who moulded their young lives.

Under these circumstances it is not surprising that I should feel proud to receive, to-night, the degree of Doctor from the University of Ottawa. I accept

it in the hope that Providence may grant me the opportunity, at other times and under other circumstances, of proving, by means more emphatic than words, how deeply and how truly I appreciate the honor. It would be an intrusion on my part to detain you any longer this evening. It would be presumption to further monopolize your time, and check the flow of harmony and enjoyment. In concluding, to the University of Ottawa, to the Faculty of this institution, from the fulness of my heart I cry out, "*Esto Perpetua*," may your triumphs be great; may your success be unending! Go on in your glorious mission and you will yet be a powerful factor in raising this country to her rightful position amongst the nations. Under the safeguards of your matchless constitution, the head of which is represented here to-night in the person of the deservedly popular and universally beloved Governor-General, Lord Aberdeen, you will behold this Dominion a queen upon this western continent, a home of good principles, a shrine of the civilization of the gospel, with the scintillations of God's ineffable majesty shedding their radiant glories on the pathway of her future. Yes, you will aid in making her the realization of the Canadian poet's picture:

"The northern arch, whose vast proportions
Span the sky from sea to sea;
From Atlantic to Pacific,
Home of unborn millions free!"

