

He was full of the conviction that in our province French and English must perforce agree to live together, for the very good reason that here neither of the two races can live without the other.

And now his eager and indomitable spirit is quenched in death. Low lies that good grey head that all men knew. But his works will live after him, and the record of his life, from the days of his pioneering in the Labrador to his funeral service at Westminster. They offered as you know to bury him in the Abbey, and right worthy would he have been to mingle his dust with England's mighty dead. We may be glad and rejoice that such a compliment was paid to him, while we need not regret in the circumstances that the dictates of natural affection were allowed to prevail. He sleeps in the grave that was opened for his wife little more than two short months ago, so that in death they are not divided.

Especially in McGill University Lord Strathcona's memory will ever be cherished. Generation after generation will continue to look back on his life and his work as an inspiration to high endeavour. It has created for us, as indeed for the whole of Canada, a great and stirring tradition.

Venerable patron of learning, philanthropist, patriot, statesman, man of affairs, magnificent and high-minded public servant, the University which has owed so much to your wise counsel and your unfailing generosity bids you a last and sad farewell!