vitality behind them; they have enriched us beyond the power of calculation. Herein is the saying true "One man soweth and another reapeth. Other men labour and ye have entered into their labours". So from our storehouse of memories today we must draw, and apply first a reverence for tradition. I do not mean that we should call our country to build in the past but rather on the past. Sometimes one would almost think it were the custom today to sneer at traditions and to attempt to make all things new, to produce a mushroom growth in a night. One fears at times that our world is getting too rapidly away from traditions instead of slowly broadening down from precedent to precedent. If we lose or forget the traditions of our forefathers, the traditions that made and peopled this country when it was still emerging f om a wilderness, the traditions that called the Canadian Colonies into virile and optimistic being, if we forget or ignore the traditions for which Canada has stood as a mighty bulwark against all the shock of time, then our splendour will soon fade and our usefulness will be no more. I would appeal to all to be true to those great traditions of simplicity, justice, righteousness and faith in the local and national life. For when traditions are neglected in war or peace there can no longer be glory upon the earth. Old Omar was probably right when he wrote -

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Aug. 3, 1923.

"I sometimes think that never blows so red The rose as where some buried Caesar bled; That every hyacinth the garden wears Dropped in her lap from some once lovely head."