

truth. At times they may be dogmatic, perhaps even intolerant, but ever do they stand for what they believe to be right, ever are they prepared at the cost of life's blood to defend what they hold as truth. Not always are they preeminent for that which graces the outward conduct, but one thing is sure, they are strangers to the arts of deception and are honest as their native hills. They have faults, as all nations have. For God has not bestowed His gifts upon any one people, and the patriotism that sees good only in one's own land is to be deprecated. It is by adapting itself to and claiming the strength of every race that Christianity proves its universality. Scotsmen have faults, but even their faults lean to virtue's side.

In the expression of this character I might speak of the industry, the enterprise and ingenuity that have distinguished her sons. I might speak of such as James Watt and delineate the life of him to whom more than to any other we owe the transformation that has come over the face of the world through steam. His were results achieved not for his country only, but to increase the power and happiness of the whole human race.

But I turn to speak of two features of life in which her wealth and glory really lie: the school and the church. Compulsion was never needed to induce even the humblest and the poorest to send their children to school. No disgrace was accounted greater than the inability to read and write. And so at their great seats of learning, at Edinburgh and Glasgow, St. Andrew's and Aberdeen, thousands of students throng, many of them from homes where the greatest sacrifices are made and where the barest necessities must suffice for their existence, in order that their sons may enjoy the light of learning.