

## Responses to Addresses of Welcome

BY CANADIAN SPEAKERS AT THE INTERNATIONAL EPWORTH LEAGUE CONVENTION IN DENVER, JULY 5th.

**By Rev. G. F. Salton, Ph.B.**

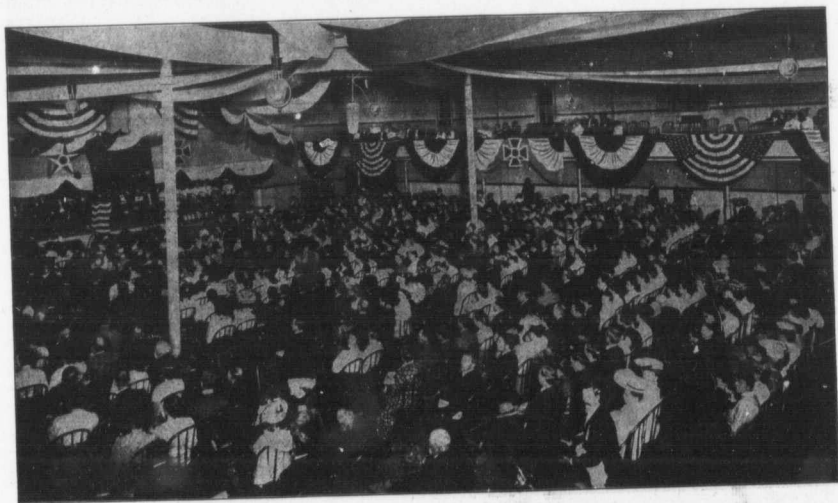
*Mr. Chairman and Representatives of City, State and Church:*

ON behalf of Canada, the biggest country on earth, our Lady of the SUNSHINE as well as of the SNOW, I sincerely thank you for that cordial greeting, that hearty welcome, and for the generous hospitality you have already extended to the representatives of 70,000 of your blue-nosed but ruddy, round-faced cousins of the North.

A fever, as infectious as the mumps, has apparently already seized the delegates from North, South, East and West, the fever to say good things about Denver. I verily believe, sirs, I have caught the infection myself, and that outside of Ottawa, the Capital of Canada, you have the finest city on the continent, and I am not at all surprised that the newly arrived stranger in heaven when shown the beauties and glories of the place by St. Peter, his guide, remained calm and quiet amid it all, and, in reply to an enquiry as to how he could remain rapturous amid such wonders of city

do this, sirs, the more readily because for ideas there is no geographical line and no irritating tariff-wall between you and us. So far as the work of the Epworth League is concerned we are not from Canada, nor from the United States, nor are we from the United States and Canada, we are from America, North, South, East and West. We have come to secure fresh stimulating thought, and it is a good thing to know that there is no duty on *thought*, no customs to pay on new ideas; we shall not have to smuggle these across the lines to get them home. We may go our way laden with these treasures and the customs officials are helpless to prevent us.

So, while blue-noses and bean-eaters fight in the Halls of Ottawa and Washington about fish and bait, and Pere Marquette Railway officials in Canada and C.P.R. officials on this side of the border fight against the silly, petty laws of deportation, let us sit in the spirit of that unity that breathed over us all when with tears of sympathy you followed with us to the grave of Queen Victoria the Good, and we, so soon afterwards, bowed with you at the grave of your beloved



AN EVENING AUDIENCE AT THE COLISEUM HALL, DENVER-INTERNATIONAL CONVENTION.

streets and beauties of scenery he simply replied, "I am from Denver."

It gives us *peculiar* pleasure to come to Denver, not only because we shall hear such men as Bishops Berry, of Buffalo, Galloway, of Jackson, and the Rev. Mark Guy Pearse, of EVERYWHERE, but because it affords us the privilege of studying the work of such men as Judge Lindsey, of Denver's unique Juvenile Court. I declare that if there were no other reason than this I would rather, at this present time, come to Denver than go to heaven, rather see Ben. B. Lindsey, "the Kid's Judge," than the Archangel Gabriel. In tens of thousands of cases of juvenile delinquency, where the home has failed, and the Church and the State have failed, the principles of Judge Lindsey will succeed in making good citizens of the children of the so-called submerged tenth, will succeed in enlightening and expanding their mental and moral horizon and providing amelioration of their moral status and the establishment for them of better standards of righteousness. We are going to take home with us some new ideas about the "Bad Boy" and how to save him. We will

Chief Magistrate. William McKinley, patriot, martyr, hero, Christian.

I am glad, sirs, to see that we are rapidly becoming one people. The annexation of the United States to Canada cannot be very far off. Sometime ago I heard a brilliant United States speaker at an after dinner speech bemoan the fact that so many well-educated young Canadians were coming to the States and seizing the best plums the business world grew. "Let them come," said the next speaker, it costs Canada \$556,000 to educate each of those young men and when their education is complete they hand them over to us for nothing and immediately proceed to educate more for us. But, sirs, the tables are now turned, you are training farmers, good farmers, better farmers than we can secure elsewhere, and when their education in farming is complete you send them over to us at the rate of 60,000 annually. Let them come, we have land and to spare, we have but a man and a half for every square mile of territory, so there is lots of room for every farmer you have and a little to spare for a few Denver citizens as well.