

ADDRESS

DELIVERED BY THE

HON. GEO. W. ROSS,

AT MONTREAL,

ON

Hallowe'en, October 31st, 1890.



AM not a little depressed to-night by the thought that in inviting me to address you the committee was under the impression I was a native of Scotland, and so, fully accredited to speak for the land "of brown heath and shaggy wood." I may as well confess, therefore, at the outset, that I have not that high honor. Years before I was born, my parents bade adieu to their native glens in Ross-shire, took ship at Cromarty, tossed for nine weeks on the broad Atlantic, floated past Montreal,