

here is a crystal of pyroxene; there is one of hornblende; those little scales are mica, &c.; thus the component parts of that conglomerate have not lost their individuality. That piece of quartz has not ceased to be quartz by being brought into such intimate relations with other minerals. I hope that this new nation of which you, Scotchmen, and sons of Scotchmen are to form a part, will have some points of resemblance to this rock formation we have been describing. We shall have a variety of elements composing this nationality; these elements will be indissolubly joined together (we trust) by the cementing power of

LOVE TO OUR COUNTRY;

a love so strong that when danger besets us, we shall prefer to perish sooner than selfishly separate ourselves from the common cause. In this new nation, too, some learned ethnologist, or those who give heed to endless genealogies, will be able to recognize the various parts which enter into the composition of this people. They will say; this man was originally from Scotland; this one from Old England; that one from New England; here is one from Ireland; there is one from France, &c. Thus you see your individuality is not altogether lost by becoming part and parcel of this new nation. You are Scotch by birth, but *Canadians* by association and by choice. This gathering to-day, if I understand it, does not mean that you insist on maintaining your distinctive nationality in preference to one which is Canadian,—it simply means that

YOUR HEARTS WARM TO THE OLD LAND,

and still beat kindly to any who may come from it; and should any of them need counsel or assistance in coming here, you, whom God has blessed in this good land, have formed yourselves into a Benevolent Association in order that you may help them. You furnish food and shelter to some; you find situations for others; or, if they have not reached their destination, you give them material aid which sends them on their way blessing you, and thanking God who has raised up friends for them in a strange land. Thus the "blessing of Him that was ready to perish has come upon you, and you have caused the widow's heart to sing for joy." If the object of this Society were to make Scotchmen more intensely Scotch, and to keep them and their sons from identifying themselves with Canada, then I should not hesitate to express my unqualified disapproval of any such organization. If

ST. ANDREW'S SOCIETY,

or that of St. George, or St. Patrick, or St. Jean Baptiste, or the New England Society, only exist to foster a *Foreign* rather than a *Home* national feeling—then let them perish; and the sooner the better. For they would then be but hindrances in the way of that complete and comprehensive fusion of all nationalities and all classes into one new nation, which is without doubt, the destiny of Canada. It is pleasing to know, however, that most of these sister Societies exist for much the same reason as our own.