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ADDRESSES

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The Canadian Club

of Toronto

SEASON OF 1915-1916

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CONSTITUTION

OF THE

Canadian Club of Toronto

(Founded 1897.)

1. The Club shall be called the Canadian Club of Toronto.

2. It is the purpose of the Club to foster patriotism by encouraging the study of the institutions, history, arts, literature, and resources of Canada, and by endeavoring to unite Canadians in such work for the welfare and progress of the Dominion as may be desirable and expedient.

3. (*a*) There shall be two classes of members—active and honorary.

(*b*) Any man at least eighteen years of age, who is a British subject by birth or naturalization, and who is in sympathy with the objects of the Club, shall be eligible for membership.

(*c*) Honorary membership may be conferred on such persons as in the opinion of the Club may be entitled to such distinction.

4. Application for membership must be made in writing through two members of the Club in good standing, and the names must be announced at a regular meeting of the Club and voted upon at the next Executive meeting. Two black balls shall exclude.

5. (*a*) Honorary members shall be exempt from the payment of fees, but shall neither vote nor hold office.

(*b*) Active members shall pay, in advance, an annual fee of three dollars.

(*c*) No one shall be a member in good standing until he shall have paid his annual fee, such fee being due and payable on or before November 30th of each year.

(*d*) Only members in good standing shall be eligible for office or have the right to vote at any meeting of the Club.

(*e*) Fees of members elected after November 30th shall forthwith become due and payable.

(*f*) All members whose fees are in arrears shall be so notified by the Treasurer; and if the same are not paid within ten days thereafter, their names shall be struck from the roll.

6. (*a*) The Officers of the Club shall consist of a President, First Vice-President, Second Vice-President, Honorary Secretary, Honorary Treasurer, Literary Correspondent, and several others holding no specific office. These officers, together with the last retiring President, shall constitute the Executive Committee.

(*b*) The officers shall be elected at the annual meeting of the Club, which shall be held on the last Monday in April, and shall hold office until the next annual meeting, or until their successors are elected.

(*c*) Nominations shall be made by a nominating committee appointed at a meeting to be held at least one week previous to the annual meeting. Their report shall be received at the annual meeting, and either adopted in its entirety or after amendment, on motion and ballot.

(*d*) In case of demission of office, whether by death, resignation, or otherwise, the vacancy thereby caused shall be filled by the Executive Committee. The person so elected shall hold office until the next annual meeting.

7. (*a*) Subject to special action by the Club, the conduct of its affairs shall be vested in the Executive Committee.

(*b*) The Executive Committee shall meet at the call of the President, and five members shall constitute a quorum.

(*c*) Where the President is unable or refuses to call a meeting, three members of the Executive may do so by giving the others at least 24 hours' notice in writing.

(*d*) The Executive Committee shall have power to appoint an Assistant Secretary-Treasurer, who shall be paid such remuneration as shall be fixed by them.

8. The duties of the officers shall be as follows:

(*a*) The President, when present, shall preside at all meetings, and shall, upon request, inform the Club of the proceedings of the Executive Committee since the last report, receive and read motions, and cause the sense of the meeting to be taken on them, preserve order and direct the proceedings of the meeting in regular course. There shall be no appeal from the ruling of the Chair unless requested by at least five members and carried by two-thirds vote.

(*b*) In the absence of the President, the senior Vice-President present shall preside and perform the duties of the President and have his privileges.

(*c*) In the absence of the President and Vice-Presidents, a chairman for the meeting shall be chosen by the open vote of those present.

(*d*) The Literary Correspondent shall have charge of all correspondence of a literary character, and shall edit any literary matter issued by the Club, and in a general way promote and guard the interests of the Club in the daily and periodical press.

(*e*) The Honorary Treasurer shall collect and receive all moneys due the Club, issue receipts therefor, and pay all authorized accounts.

(*f*) The Secretary shall take minutes at all meetings of the Club, as well as those of the Executive Committee. He shall issue notices of meetings and perform those duties usually appertaining to the office.

(*g*) The Assistant Secretary-Treasurer shall perform such duties as may be assigned to him by the Executive Committee.

9. (*a*) Meetings held on Mondays, between 1 and 2 p.m., shall be deemed regular meetings, and shall be called at the discretion of the Executive Committee, except during the months of May, June, July, August, September, and October. Special meetings may be held at any time or place at the call of the President or three members of the Executive Committee.

(*b*) No notice of ordinary meetings shall be necessary, but notice in writing of all annual and special meetings shall be sent to each member of the Club.

(*c*) Fifty members in good standing present at any meeting of the Club shall constitute a quorum.

10. Two auditors shall be elected by open vote at the meeting provided for in clause 6, and shall embody their report in the Treasurer's annual statement.

11. This Constitution may be amended at the annual meeting, or at a special meeting called for that purpose, by a two-thirds vote of the members present, after one week's notice of such amendment.

THE CANADIAN CLUB OF TORONTO

ADDRESSES 1915-16

(October 4th, 1915.)

What I Saw in France.

By Professor St. Elme de Champ.*

AT the first meeting of the Canadian Club for the season, held on the 4th October, at the Café Royal, Professor St. Elme de Champ said:

Mr. Chairman, and Gentlemen,—I am a little embarrassed at your warm reception, because if I am here it is very much against my will. (Laughter.) The obstinate person who has taken advantage of twenty years of cloudless friendship to place me in this quandary, will alone be responsible for the disastrous results of this foolish and reckless enterprise. (Laughter.)

You will readily understand that I am speaking a foreign language, and that I have not been using this foreign language for nearly two years. Consequently you must expect me to make some blunders and mistakes in my speech. And also the subject chosen has been so much spoken about, so many writers have expressed their views, that there is practically

*A typical Frenchman in temperament and outlook, M. de Champ's address was all the more interesting by reason of his having just returned from a year's active service in the French Army. He is well known as Associate Professor of French in the University of Toronto.

nothing left for the average man to speak about,—and I am the average man, nothing else.

I mean to speak to you to-day as I would speak to one of you by the fireside. (Hear, hear, and applause.) Don't be surprised if I stumble on my way, if I stop looking for words, or if I collapse altogether before I end my speech.

I should in the first place thank you for your kind invitation. But it has made me feel so miserable during the last few days, that I was little inclined to be very grateful, but I realized that in my unworthy and insignificant self you meant to honor my native country. (Hear, hear, and applause.) Then, I can tell you, with all my heart, how grateful I am for the occasion you have given me of saying that at last the *"entente cordiale"* is no longer a diplomatic formula, but an actual fact, and that to-day my fellow countrymen walk hand in hand with Britishers from all parts of the world on the hard and perilous road leading to the freedom of the world! (Applause.)

On the 2nd of August last year, at 5 o'clock,—I was then in the country in France,—the bells rang wildly; in every one of the thirty-six thousand villages or towns they did the same; mobilization had been ordered; it meant war the very next day.

Now, gentlemen, there are words we all know but which have not the same meaning for every one of us. Take for instance the word "cyclone"; everyone here knows what a cyclone is, and yet only those caught at sea by such a meteor will realize the full strength of the word. The word "mobilization," I am afraid, is perhaps little understood here; what does it picture to my eyes? Mobilization? Well, at first, for the first few minutes, women and children crying, men shouting. "It means we shall have them! we shall get back our Alsace-Lorraine!" (Applause.) Later, crowds of men going to the railways, followed by their families. At the stations tears, kisses, but on every face a proud, beautiful smile! Now, later on again, trains passing every four minutes, full of singing soldiers, guns, munitions. No mail, no telegrams, no telephone, no newspapers, no money, banks closed, no communication, so to speak, from the outside world. At each town hall, a few lines posted, giving but scant news. And all the time that continuous stream of men, who, at the rate of three hundred thousand a day, were joining their regiments. That nightmare lasted for a fortnight. But what magnificent spirit animated everyone! (Hear, hear, and applause.) France had succeeded in bringing together four million men to oppose to the invaders. Well, after a short time, things went on a little better: we got some mail, and occasionally one-sheet news-

papers, but we had no news, no sure news from the capital.

I remember quite well the day we learned suddenly that the government were leaving Paris, and that the Germans were at Compiègne. At that time I was on the Italian border, kept there in case the Germans might make use of Italian territory to come on our own, as they were now on their way there. I remember very well the 6th of September, when our Colonel came. We went to him, asking to be taken to the northern front. He simply smiled: "My boys, wait till the day after to-morrow," he said. He knew! He knew Joffre had chosen the place where the Huns were to be crushed. He knew every move of the eight armies had been planned in order get at that result.

Shall I ever forget the day when the news of the Victory of the Marne reached us! I saw men in their forties dance like children, embrace one another, with tears running down their cheeks,—and I could not swear I was not one of them! (Applause.) For you know we were mere Frenchmen, mere Frenchmen!

There are stories going about the world which are absolutely baseless, and yet they are repeated so often everyone believes they are true. You know the story about all Frenchmen being small of stature, that's one. Friends in this very hall have argued, "But you are an exception." Well, I have brothers who are of my size, and a son who is slightly over my height. (Laughter.) "Well," they say, "it is in your family." If I tell them that my son is not the biggest of his year in our "canton," then they reply, "Well, those are the French of one region." But it happened that out of fifteen Frenchmen who left this town to join the army, four men were over six feet two out of the fifteen. So that story you may dismiss. (Laughter.)

There is also the story about the over-thrifty Frenchmen. It has been put down that we are thrifty, consequently, being thrifty, we were liable to overdo it. Thus a very serious cable was sent from London, saying: "Efforts are being made by Sir George Perley and Arthur Ardagh to secure one of the guns captured by the Canadians to show at the Toronto Exhibition; but it appears that the French hold upon such trophies is most tenacious, and thus far nothing of this form has come to England." (Laughter.) It is useless to say that this story was not true; I asked an officer if he would tell me about it; his reply was that the guns were a mile or two behind the lines, and that since November no trenches had been taken by us. But since that, things have changed, and we have guns in

plenty; I have no doubt we could fill the whole Exhibition Grounds with them now! (Laughter.)

There is a well-meaning and kind editor who wrote once—I wonder who he is—"A new France has arisen!" Well, that man expressed his thought very likely; but was he telling the truth? Let me say No! No, there is no such thing as a new France: the France that is fighting now is the old France, with her love for liberty for herself and for others, the same France that stopped the first Huns fourteen hundred years ago, the same who under Charles the Hammer drove out of Europe, the Saracens twelve hundred years ago, the same France which in 1792 at Valmy sent her sons to crush the forefathers of the present Huns. Nothing has changed! (Applause.)

But it happens that that poor Old France is not known by everybody. What does the average man know about my country? Very little! The foreigner who goes to Paris does not see our life at all. What does he see? He goes to the centre of Paris, he sees some of the sights of that city, and perhaps also the Chateaux de la Loire; and he comes back to America, having seen nothing of what we are and have been! The world in general and Germany in particular had decided that France through her political and religious disputes, and the Socialists' claims had lost altogether all national spirit. Now it happened that at the very word of war we swept aside all the rubbish that divided us, and worked as one man towards our common foe; and the world cries: What a miracle! I beg your pardon, there is no miracle—we, the French people, knew it all the time!

I have three brothers. One of them is by profession a soldier, consequently he has practically and in fact no opinion about politics, and very little about religion. The second is a Royalist, and a staunch Roman Catholic. The third is an artist—I am sorry to say (Laughter)—an atheist with Socialistic views. I myself am a moderate Republican—I am very moderate in everything (Laughter), and a fair Catholic. But what does it mean? We do love one another tenderly, and have but one motto: "France first!" (Applause.)

The world always thought us to be—wonderful sprinters; but believed we had no chance to do anything in any other class: now we have shown that we are stayers as well, and the world is astounded! (Applause.) What does it prove? Does it prove that we have changed? No, it proves that the world did not know us. You have heard again and again this old story, that France is a decaying nation. It has been taught in some universities—let us say, on this continent—officially taught, that in twenty years France would be a second rate

power. Well, I do not know what France will be twenty years from now, but surely, at this present moment, if there are any second rate powers, they must be a little far back from us! (Applause.)

Few foreigners who go to France go anywhere else than Paris, while you know, most of you, that within half a mile from the Church of the Madeleine you meet so many foreigners, as a matter of fact hundreds of thousands of foreigners, the "métèques" as they call them, that you hear in the street every language spoken except French. (Laughter.) Well, no matter how stupid the French business man may be, he can't fail to cater to the needs of the people who go there to make merry. I myself—I suppose I am not saying something wrong, I am always afraid of that, I am a newcomer to Canada, you know (Laughter)—I went on three occasions to the Moulin Rouge, and the Folies Parisiennes, but each time at the special request of Canadian visitors. (Laughter.) So that really Paris has become to be regarded by a good many as a sort of Coney Island (Laughter) artistically designed, where all those looking for a "good time" will gather. But of the family life in France the foreigner sees nothing in the fashionable tea rooms of the Rue de la Paix and the night restaurants of the Boulevards. He does not see there the busy manufacturer or the hard working scientist with their wives and children—they are somewhere else!

To see true family life, and thus to see exactly what we are, is a very hard task for the foreigner. I should like to explain this fact, because it really shows that we are not what you think us to be. How do you picture the average Frenchman? A sort of light-hearted man, who likes a good drink, and you don't like that sort of thing. That is the man pictured in novels. I am sorry that other French people are not here to-day to corroborate what I say, but we are really quite bashful, quite timid. If I were quite sure this would not be reported up town, I would tell you that the "cosy corner" is a frightful thing to us; we are always seeking more light, and we bless the innocent intruder that walks our way. Well, that foreigner does not see the sanctuary, that is the French home. He does not see how carefully, how tenderly, our children are brought up; the whole family gathered at each meal around the table; the springs among us of an ardent patriotism, that has its roots in the deep love of the home and of those of whom the home is made. He does not see that France is nothing but one large family. We never separate the idea of motherland from that of family: to us they are one and the same thing; to us one of the first of our duties is to learn to love our country

above all things. That is why we remain French wherever we go, even in Canada; it is also why we cherish the hope of dying, if not for our country, at least in our country. Let me tell you, I like Canada; I have in this very room many friends, perhaps more than in France, and perhaps surer friends—because when an Anglo-Saxon is a friend he *is* a friend—but if I thought that when I should be laid to rest it would be elsewhere than in a graveyard overlooking a valley beside the Alps, then I would shudder, and this would spoil the rest of my life. That is how we love our country—madly, passionately! It is foolish under ordinary circumstances; but in war time it is a mighty precious inspiration. (Applause.)

I meant to say a few words to you about conscription, and a few words about what the situation is in France at the present time, but I am afraid I can not now, as it would take five or six minutes. (Cries of "Go on!")

Last week—I must tell you again I am so thankful to Canada for the way I have been received, the reception is much too warm, I have done nothing extraordinary (Laughter)—several times during last week people came to me and shook hands with me, and especially gave me new remedies for rheumatism (Laughter)—well, it is absolutely true, and you would be surprised if I showed you the letters I have on my desk at the university, coming from various parts of Ontario and giving me new remedies for rheumatism (Renewed laughter)—among the things that have been said to me I remember this sentence: "Well, you did well, but of course in this free country of ours we have no conscription." Well, to my mind conscription—our conscription—is the very essence of liberty! If we have conscription in France, it is because we are not under the rule of a dictator, it is because everyone has this feeling towards the nation, that the nation must be defended against the foe; and every child is born not only to his family but also to France. (Applause.) Conscription—well, if you could see the way our people join the army—I am not speaking only of war time but of peace time—how eager they are to join—it is an actual shame for a young man in France not to be accepted by the medical board when he is twenty years old! We are perfectly at liberty to suppress these laws, for as a matter of fact we have no dictator, and if we have that law it is because we have made it, and are only too glad to have it. (Hear, hear.) So we were able to bring together four million men. Now, when I am told that France is not a free country because she has conscription—well, this is a little too much for me to receive! (Laughter.)

Also, in what condition did I leave France? Well, of course, the first day I arrived here—that is a week from last Friday—I said, "The big drive is coming!" "Oh, nonsense!" I was told. I repeated, "The big drive is coming." Nobody believed me. That was Friday, and it was on Sunday that the good news came! (Applause.)

At the present time we have all the men we want, all the munitions we want, more money than we want, and we are absolutely sure of crushing Germany in a few months! (Cheers.) Joffre—(Applause)—he knows his business! (Applause.) Now, we are thankful to Great Britain and Canada for having sent a large number of men to the north of our front; we have thus been able to mass a larger number of men in the south,—and just wait for the results! (Applause.)

Also I have been asked, "What about the country there? I wish I could go and spend the winter on the Riviera!" Do go, please! The Riviera is still there. The hotels, the theatres, are there, concerts are given every day. A few hundred thousand acres of our territory are occupied by the Germans, but the rest is all free soil. You will not meet men under forty-six; you don't find in the streets the young people. Where are the young people? Those under forty are in the camps. With that exception things are much as usual in the streets. You will find a good many people with one arm, or one leg, sometimes with no arms, blind people; but with that exception, French life is much the same as before. The foreigner going to Nice or Cannes will see one or two hotels transformed into hospitals. But if you have any idea of going to France, Go! I have crossed the whole of France in good trains, have found good hotels, nothing lacking that money could buy. The cost of living is not so very high, it is perhaps fifteen per cent. higher, but in this good town of Toronto we are so accustomed to rises in prices of things that fifteen per cent. is not much! (Laughter.)

It is useless for me to say how much we have appreciated the Canadian contingents sent from Toronto and elsewhere. We all admire them. The only one I saw was passing at top speed on a motorcycle; I could not stop him to speak to him, but I understood he was a Canadian, at something he said to someone ahead of him, it was only two words he said, but they showed he was a Canadian. (Laughter.) I would not dare to repeat one of them.

Well, we all hope the war will end soon. I told one mother this morning who was anxious about her son who is in training, that those in training here will not fight—the war will be over before they are ready. But those who are there, we all

hope, will go as far as the Rhine with us and watch developments! (Applause.) It is quite sure by the time we reach the Rhine the Germans will be on their uppers. Cheers.) Of course you know the Germans have tried again and again to destroy our mutual friendship, but if in the eyes of Germans the most sacred treaty is a rag of paper, among gentlemen the word of honor, the handshake, are sufficient bonds. (Applause.) And when in last September we were offered Alsace-Lorraine and two hundred million dollars if we allowed Germany to fight England alone, the answer was a scornful "No!" and the victory of the Marne. (Cheers and applause.) For every Frenchman was ready to die to keep his promise, and it is useless to say we expected it just as much from Britain. (Applause.)

Now, gentlemen, I did not know really, what I was going to say when I came here. But I want you to be impressed with one thing, that if I have come here—under other circumstances I would say, to make a fool of myself—it was not because I wanted to speak in public, not because I thought it would please my friends, but because I thought by coming here I might give a few explanations to you which might bring you nearer and nearer to our heart. (Hear, hear.)

In the war, we British, Belgians, Russians, Serbians, French, of to-day, no matter how small, no matter how remote the part we shall have taken in stopping the course of this torrent of devastation, we shall go down to history as the unnamed heroes, who freed the world from the greatest peril that perhaps ever threatened it. I am sure the grandsons of the neutrals, the note writers, the degree snatchers (Laughter and cheers)—well, those grandsons will be a little ashamed of the prudence, the "love for peace at any cost" of their forefathers. (Hear, hear, and applause.) They will be very much ashamed that their love for peace should have deprived them of the privilege to belonging to our great and glorious crowd! (Long applause.)

At the conclusion of Professor De Champ's address, the President of the Club, Mr. F. H. Deacon, called for cheers for France, and the audience rose and gave them with great heartiness.

(*October 18th, 1915.*)

The New Citizenship.

By Mrs. R. W. McClung.*

AT the meeting of the Canadian Club held on the 18th October, Mrs. McClung said:

Mr. President, and Members of the Men's Canadian Club,—I assure you that it gives me very great pleasure, and that I appreciate the honor that I have to-day of addressing you. I always feel when I have the privilege of addressing so many men that I share the feeling of St. Paul when he wrote: "I write unto you men because ye are strong." I feel that way to-day, that I am having the opportunity of addressing men who are strong, who are doing things, who are capable of starting something, even in political ideals, of which some cynics say that we in Canada are a little bit short.

I rejoice, too, this afternoon in the name of woman kind. You say that I am but the third woman who has addressed you in all these years! (Laughter.) A very great change is coming about in the attitude of the world towards woman. Things are in a state of change: "Time makes ancient good uncouth." And some of the things said about woman years ago are not true now. It used to be truly said that women led a protected life. All the work was done in the home by the women. But machinery has had as one of its general effects this result, that women have had to do work outside of the home. Do you know that thirty per cent. of the women of Canada at the present time are wage-earners? How can any woman send her daughters out to work and sit quietly at home, making doyleys and antimacassars for the backs of the chairs—do you know what antimacassars are? (Laughter.) How can any woman sit at home, within four walls, and not say, "I must have something to say about the conditions in which my daughters labor? (Hear, hear, and applause.) You can't help feeling that way when you think about it. You know it is a good deal like an earthquake. Geologists tell us that what causes the quake is the slipping of layers of rock in the crust of the earth probably hundreds of miles away from where the shock is felt; and just about the time when the pictures begin

*Widely and favorably known as an authoress and public speaker, Mrs. R. W. McClung has exerted a great influence throughout Canada, particularly in the West, in social reform movements.

to come down from the walls, and the kitchen stove stands upon one leg, you can't do very much about the earthquake then, can you? (Laughter.) You have to let it go on. It is just like that on this woman question: the cause took place forty or fifty years ago, when machinery took the work out of the home. You are beginning to feel the shock now, and there isn't very much you can do about it. (Laughter.) You might just as well try to get used to it. The day when woman's sphere was protected has gone by, and we might just as well begin to adjust ourselves to the new conditions.

It is very complimentary to women that men do not wish to have us change; they do not want to give us the vote for fear it would change us: a pretty good guarantee that they are quite well pleased with us. (Laughter.) So many are afraid to have women take an interest in public affairs, because of the haunting fear that some man will come home some day and find dinner not ready, and they could not imagine anything much more horrible than that! (Laughter.)

You know it is the old struggle. Fifty years ago when women wanted education, men held up their hands in horror. It would never do! They were afraid that if women learned to read, some poor man would come home some day, and find the ashes dropping out of the stove and his wife reading a yellow-backed novel! But to-day, no one will say that illiteracy is good for any woman anywhere.

Then when women began to go into business, the wise ones were sure that would never do! It would "rub the bloom off the peach"—I think that is the poetic way they put it. (Laughter.) I believe most people will admit that business women who have married have made good wives, their homes are happy places of rest, content, comfort, and better still of companionship. The Chairman told you that I have two boys. Let me make a correction— I have four! (Laughter and applause.) Four sons and one daughter. And I want to tell you this: when I am giving advice to my sons matrimonially, I will tell them to marry a business girl. If they want a creature of selfishness and peevishness, let them marry the petted child of fortune, who has been given everything that the heart can desire, who can order anything she sees that she likes, to be sent home C.O.D.—which is "Call on Dad!" (Laughter, and applause.)

I believe that going out into the world of business has taught women many things; it has taught them to be punctual, to pay their debts, to answer letters promptly, and a few little things like that which are no handicap to a man or a woman anywhere. Now the question of education and of going into

business has been settled, but men are afraid, if we go into politics, even in the small degree of casting a vote, that in some mysterious way our whole nature may be changed. It is like the story of the man who wanted a watch dog to protect him from burglars, and he got one guaranteed to eat a burglar on sight. The dog performed his share of the bargain, but the man was not satisfied to have a watch dog, he wanted to have a trick dog, too. So he began to teach the dog tricks, and soon had the dog trained to carry things in his mouth. One night he heard stealthy footsteps, as of a burglar entering the house, but he did not hear his dog. What was his astonishment, on investigating, to find his good watch dog which should have been eating up the burglar, carrying the lantern for the burglar! (Laughter.) I think that is something like the fear that is laid upon men's hearts as to women going into politics. You are afraid that women having a limited intercapacity for doing things, will mix their tricks, and take less interest in husband, home and children. I want to tell you, it will never happen! (Hear, hear.) God made woman the guardian of the race; God could not be everywhere at once, and so He made mothers. The reason we are asking the franchise, is not because we want to stand on street corners and make speeches; but with that weapon in our hands we may better defend the children we have brought into the world! (Applause.)

You tell us politics are corrupt, too corrupt for women! You should be ashamed of yourselves if this is so! (Hear, hear.) You certainly cannot blame us for that now, can you? (Laughter.) In reality that poor fellow who is wringing his hands and saying, "Oh, politics are so corrupt!" is holding out the flag for help. That man needs help; somebody should go to his relief! (Laughter.) There is nothing inherently corrupt in politics. In old days the function of law-giver combined with that of prophet, with excellent results, though these two offices have grown more widely divergent in these days. If politics are too corrupt for women; they are too corrupt for men. Then there is the argument that women are angels; if that is so you can't get them into politics any too soon! (Laughter.) Because there seems to be a little shortage of angels in politics at present, if all we hear is true. (Laughter.) I want to tell you, this is a spiritual movement among women! We are not asking greater privileges, that we may enjoy idleness or ease; our plea is not for mercy, but for justice! (Applause.) That is the reason men are answering that plea everywhere, because in almost every man's heart there is a sense of justice. (Hear, hear.) When we can put it up to a man on the ground of that

old-fashioned square deal, every man who has a sense of justice will respond to the appeal, no matter what his education or his prejudices, he will ultimately do the square thing, but nothing can put a sense of justice into a man's heart if he hasn't it naturally, except the transforming power of God's grace.

We have great cause for gratitude that we have the enthusiastic support of the farmers, the grain growers of Manitoba and Alberta and Saskatchewan in this movement. There is an honesty about the man who works in lonely places; the man who breaks out the long furrow has time to turn things over in his mind, and the man who will think about it, is likely to think it out right. That is the reason that woman suffrage is not so far advanced in the cities. (Laughter.) This movement among women is for the saving of the race like the back-to-the-land movement! We have got to do something to remove the movable handicaps from the race! That is the reason that the temperance cause has gained sudden strength. Some people thought the temperance movement in the West was an economic one, because they heard we thought it would pay us to be sober; that is not altogether the reason. It is partly economic, but it is a humanitarian movement, too.

Personal liberty—perhaps you have heard this argument—it would never do to interfere with personal liberty. So many men have the idea that a man has the right to drink all he likes, and then go home and beat up his wife and family all he wants to. (Laughter.) There is some excuse for that idea for our civilization has taught that in the past, in the old idea that his wife was his chattel, to do as he likes with. There was a law in New York State which permitted a man to beat his wife so long as he used a stick only the size of his little finger! (Laughter.) It is told that a judge in London, sentencing a man for blackening a woman's eyes, said to him: "I want you to understand, sir, that this woman is not your wife!" (Laughter.)

The reason that the personal liberty cry does not take so well as it did long ago, is that real liberties are being fought for over there on the battlefields of Europe. The right to do as I like, no matter who is hurt, seems so unworthy now, sticks in the throat! (Hear, hear.) It is a miserable claim; people can no longer put it over the lights; people are ashamed of it while they are saying it. (Hear, hear.)

Perhaps you would like to hear a little about the temperance movement in the West. (Applause.) Of course, to Mr. Scott, the Premier of Saskatchewan, who in that splendid brave manner took upon himself and his Cabinet the responsibility of enacting that law, we all have words of praise, and appre-

ciation. In these days, when so many of our politicians stand only for one principle,—that of re-election (Laughter),—it is a splendid thing to find a man willing to stake everything on a moral issue. (Hear, hear, and applause.)

The Province of Alberta, through the terms of the Direct Legislation Act, brought about the same result in a different way. Twenty-five per cent. of the voters, in 85 per cent. of the municipalities, sent in a petition, and the Government have sent it on to the people. It is a great thing when you get to the people! (Hear, hear.)

The vote was taken on July 21st, but prior to that time one of the finest campaigns I ever expect to see was fought out. It is a great thing to see a whole province swept by moral passion! (Applause.) People discussed the situation everywhere. We distributed, I think it was sixty thousand copies of the Liquor Act. You would see men reading it on the trains, in the restaurants, everywhere. Disputes arose over it—people fought before breakfast! (Laughter.) When the time drew near, parades were held. Fifteen thousand people marched through the streets of Edmonton, carrying banners declaring for a clean province. Children carried banners, reading "Vote for us!" "Save the next generation now." Five thousand men, four abreast. Men, of all classes, drivers, policemen, one thousand women all dressed in white, led by the Salvation Army band playing "O Canada!" The procession was three miles in length. The liquor people who were gathered at the Selkirk Hotel to see it, grew gloomy and serious as that stream of humanity poured by. They were beginning to take notice. They said one to another: "This is worse than a temperance convention! (Laughter.) This is no Loyal Legion picnic! These people mean business!" One liquor man said to the rest of them: "Well, boys, one sure thing—they are giving us a great funeral." (Laughter and applause.)

There were many amusing incidents in that campaign. You know things really happen which are funnier than anything you could imagine. This question of unemployment was raised. Much was said along this line, that if you closed the bars you would take the bread out of the mouths of honest men. Of course we tried to tell them that the liquor trade paid less to labor than any other industry—if you could call it an industry. The money invested in breweries and distilleries, if put into some legitimate line of trade, would pay six to eighteen times as much in labor for it would employ that many more men. One brewer was very anxious to know how the thing was going to go. "For," he said, "if this thing goes against

us, I am going to turn my brewery into a creamery!" (Laughter.) He was a wise man! He was going to accept the inevitable, as I believe almost all of them will. We tell them that a man who is an engineer in a brewery can become an engineer somewhere else; a bookkeeper in a brewery can be a bookkeeper in some other kind of office. It is not going to lessen the occupations for most of those employed in the liquor traffic.

You have heard of the Yankee at the Court of King Arthur, who saw a monk who for his sins was condemned to stand on an elevated platform so many hours a day and bend his body back and forth. The Yankee thought it was a great pity to see so much good energy going to waste; so he fixed a harness on that monk, and set him to turning a sewing machine and made union shirts. (Laughter.)

But I think the best story that happened in connection with unemployment was one that actually took place in the case of a bartender who lived in a little small town in South Alberta, south of Edmonton. This young man of twenty-five, seeing the prospect of unemployment staring him in the face, met one of the women who was active in the campaign, and said to her: "I suppose you never thought about me, that I shall lose my job; I suppose you don't care, do you?" The woman replied: "I have thought about you. You see it is like this: my husband drinks a good deal, and I have to supplement his wages by working myself, so I go out to wash for four neighbors every week, to keep my children clothed. If the bars close, my husband will bring most of his wages home, and I won't need to do that any more. So you can have my job!" (Laughter, and applause.)

Yes, it is a great thing to get to the people! The heart of humanity is sound. Let the people say what they want, they may make mistakes, and if they do they'll pay for them, too, and it will be a pleasant change for them to be paying for their own mistakes—they have always paid for the politicians' mistakes.

That is why I advocate woman suffrage. It is not that I want to go to Parliament. I have gone and sat in the gallery sometimes and looked down on the politicians, and it didn't look like such a hard job! (Laughter.) But I say that is not the ambition of woman. Woman's desire is to protect her home. And, who has got a better right than the mother, tell me this thing, to say under what conditions her children shall grow up? (Hear, hear.) I always felt strongly upon these things, but since my own children have grown up to the age when they are beginning to go out into the world, I have

felt strong to proclaim these things before kings! (Applause.) In the old days, when the settlers were in daily perils from Indians, they taught their women folk to shoot with the gun, and to shoot to kill! None of the men then said, "My dear, this is a man's weapon, your little hands were never made for such things, but for the crochet hook and the mat hook and the wash board." (Laughter and applause.) They did not talk that way, because there was real danger abroad, and when people see it it takes all the nonsense out of them! It does! (Hear, hear, and applause.)

There are evils abroad in the world to-day, as cruel, as merciless, as any Indian who ever scalped his pleading victim! What irony, what hypocrisy, to say that woman is protected at the present day! Women are theoretically protected, yes, like Belgium! (Hear, hear.) Belgium was protected—on paper! It was never to be invaded, no, never, world without end, Amen! And you and I know with what unhappy results! It is time we got away from this poetry and prejudice, and looked the matter straight and clear in the face.

Yes, they say we are a little short on political ideals. I think we have got an uplift. Belgium has set the pace for us! (Hear, hear.) It is not all of life to live, to draw our breath, or even to draw our salary! (Laughter.) Neither is it a worthy ambition for a man to make money and dress up his wife and children like Christmas trees. We are receiving a spiritual uplift from this war. We have made an investment of blood, and it has already paid its first dividend, (Hear, hear,) which is an altered sense of values. We confess it, with sorrow and tears, that as a nation perhaps we thought success meant money, and power; but now before us is the spectacle of a country with both money and power and wonderful skill saying that using these things to bring sorrow, and loss and suffering to innocent people, using their skill in aircraft to drop bombs on defenceless women and children; and now we know that these things are not a success unless rightly used and joined with gentleness, brotherly kindness and neighborliness, and that Christ-like love which alone maketh rich and addeth no sorrow; that is the measure of success! (Applause.) We are coming to see this. Yes! I say we are perhaps a little short on ideals; our political ideals are little and low. I have found out what politics means to some people—jobs, wealth, friends, railway passes, telephone lines where none should be built, favors! They say sometimes of a man, "He is a good member, he got us something! Look what he gets us." You may remark that his political ideals are too low; he may be ignorant, corrupt, and all that, but they will

point out what he gets for his constituency, and say he is a good member. The reason we have so many corrupt politicians is that we have so many corrupt voters, looking for something, favors, easy jobs, tips!

I say Belgium has set the pace for us. People see now what it means to be a citizen of that country, whose people say, not, "What can I get?" but, "What can I give? What sacrifices can I make?" We talk of low political ideals. We should walk up and take our medicine. Let us not blame the foreigners, we native-born Canadians; we are not altogether sinless!

But there is a spiritual awakening taking place in Canada. People wonder why it comes all at once,—Why shouldn't it? The experience has been the same for every one of us. The leaves on the horse chestnut, when they begin to fall, go all together, suddenly and in five minutes they have all fallen. We need the vision; because, after all, dear people, what's the good of life unless we have vision? Life is so uncertain at best! The earthly hopes we set our hearts upon—how quickly they are gone!

"The earthly hope men set their hearts upon,
Turns ashes or it prospers and anon,
Like snow upon the desert's arid face,
Cooling a little hour or two is gone!"

There is a jumping-off place, a finish and end to everything! Very suddenly it is all over! And the only thing that can comfort us, when we take our passport to that unknown country will be, "I think I left this one a little better than I found it!" (Applause.)

I hope that comfort may be yours and mine, when that time comes to us. I hope this thought will illuminate our pathway, when we set out on the Long Trail, that we can say to ourselves honestly, "When the fight was on for decency and better citizenship, I never went and laid down behind the hedge and let the others fight alone!" This is my one plea to this Men's Canadian Club, that you may have moral passion and sincerity of heart to bring it to bear upon the public questions of the day! (Long applause.)

(*November 2nd, 1915.*)

The Moral Conditions of Toronto.

By Mr. G. A. Warburton.*

At a luncheon of the Canadian Club held on the 2nd November, Mr. Warburton said:

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen,—I am very grateful to Mr. Deacon for the numerous appellations which he has applied to me and to the Secretary, who was kind enough to dub me "Doctor." I congratulate him upon his prophetic gifts, it shows he is not wanting in imagination,—who knows but that he may be a poet as well on the side? (Laughter.)

I have been asked to speak to you to-day upon the moral conditions of Toronto, I suppose because I have been acting for nearly two years as Chairman of the Social Survey Commission, that has met to study these conditions, and have helped to frame, with the other members of the Commission, a report which is intended to be constructive and helpful, rather than merely critical, and which certainly is not intended to be in any way sensational. (Hear, hear.)

I have had printed a card upon which is the date when the Commission was founded, and the date of the presentation of its report to the City Council, together with the names of the members of the Commission. That Commission was appointed through the active interest in the moral conditions of the city that was taken by the Local Council of Women, and, as is so often the case, the women deserve the credit for inaugurating a work which it has been a pleasure to so many of us to carry on. I want to pay this tribute to them, for it is their due. It is of course well understood that anybody who is willing to study the moral conditions of the city, to find out what they are, and seek to improve them, deserves the approval of all good people. But it is equally certain that they will be misunderstood. (Applause.)

We live in a great city, one which in a great many ways can be regarded as one of the very best in which to live, but we should be foolish if we were to content ourselves with condi-

*Mr. G. A. Warburton has rendered service of exceptional value to the country not only in connection with social reform movements generally, but particularly since the War began in the organization of the Patriotic and Red Cross funds, and the campaigns in connection therewith.

tions as they now exist. We have discovered wrongs, and I am going to put before you, not the report of the Commission, but to make some running comments upon that report and the conditions we know from our investigations do actually exist in Toronto.

Let me say that we regard it as altogether creditable to us, to be criticized by certain classes in the community and we welcome such criticism. Nobody will ever undertake to take a step forward but the baser, lower elements will find occasion to talk; and I congratulate myself and felicitate my fellow members of the Commission that some people are assuming that *rôle* now. (Hear, hear.) And may I say this, that so far from not having any proof of the statements in the report is concerned we made careful investigation, and never accepted the statement of any one person without confirmation of that statement by an investigation made by another; so you may accept it, upon the reliability of the persons whose names are on that report, that the conditions we state exist we believe actually exist, from information that has come to us at first hand,—we took nobody's say-so for it.

May I speak first on conditions in the city as to the question of prostitution. Prostitution is not by any means as prevalent in this city as in many cities of this size. I think we may congratulate ourselves that the city is as pure as it is. At the same time, there is enough prostitution in the city, enough houses of ill fame, to make it desirable that better methods of dealing with infractions of the law should be adopted. And we insist upon the right to criticize the Police Department, but only for its responsibility for enforcement of the law. As citizens we ought to do it, with good feeling, and without anyone criticizing our motives. There are a large number of houses of prostitution scattered throughout the city, in almost all parts of it, in sections not supposed to be open to such things. We found some houses in such sections. We found also houses of assignation common,—large numbers of houses where men and women went for immoral purposes, and where a more or less systematic attempt is made to induce people to go to these houses, taxicabs and other means of conveyance being used freely, in some cases several times in the same night by different people who found out from drivers where these houses were to be found. Also there is street soliciting, sufficiently common to make us blush; in certain sections of the city young men are freely solicited by prostitutes. Some hotels are used for immoral purposes, some which have a very good name, and those in charge must be

blind or they must know the places are being used for such purposes. There is no sense in ignoring that.

A most alarming and socially dangerous thing is what we have called occasional prostitution. This is common among working women and girls, who earn their living in another way, not as professional prostitutes, but have other means besides the practice of immorality. This, to our minds, is a most alarming condition, because where large numbers of women gather together it is quite likely some of those who practise this occasional prostitution will be members of that company, exposing the innocent to contamination and thus adding constantly to the number of social outcasts.

The question of the white slave traffic received a great deal of attention from the Commission. We were under the impression, from what had been stated in public, and I think the ladies who inaugurated this investigation were of that opinion, that the white slave traffic existed to a large extent in Toronto, and was linked up with other sections of that traffic in this country and in the United States. We did not discover evidence to justify that assumption to any extent that what might be called white slavery exists in this community. (Hear, hear.) We found one young girl kept in what was really confinement, and used for immoral purposes by a woman, but speaking generally, as an organized traffic in girls sent from one place to another, we did not find evidence to justify the statement that such traffic exists here.

The most loathesome discovery we made was in connection with massage parlors, where women are the practitioners and men the patients. I can't trust myself to describe the conditions, they were so indescribably horrible. The evidence put before us was nauseating, we could not sit and listen to or read it without feeling that effect. That was the only session of the Commission from which the ladies were excluded, and it is well they were. We are certain that there is no excuse for the public press of the city to publish advertisements inviting men to massage parlors; nor that any public massage parlors where women operate upon men, except in connection with hospitals or under strict medical supervision should be allowed. We think that should be stamped out, as it is just an invitation to immorality, and certainly not creditable to a city like this. (Applause.)

Now as to the medical aspects of the report—I am trying to put before you just a brief outline of the conditions, not to alarm you, but to show you there is something still to be done. (Hear, hear.) Might I read from the report of the Medical Committee—Dr. Hastings, Dr. Young and Dr. Amyot are the

members of that committee—a quotation from Sir Malcolm Morris regarding ignorance as to the prevalence of syphilitic diseases:

> "There must no longer be silence. The nation has been asleep while the enemy has been sowing his tares. It is a monstrous anomaly that the State should enforce the notification of many infectious diseases, take charge of the insane, inspect workshops and factories and in a thousand other ways stretch out a long arm to safeguard the health of the community—and yet not lift a finger to protect the nation from such a devastating pestilence, which, more ruthless than the destroying angel who slew the firstborn, smites daily the babe unborn."

In regard to the prevalence of syphilis in the community, let me read from the report of the Medical Committee of the Commission, which is not the statement of the Commission simply as a whole but of experts who know what they are talking about:

> "It must be apparent, then, that in point of prevalence these diseases vastly overshadow all other infectious diseases, both acute and chronic. It is a conservative estimate to say that fully one-eighth of all human disease and suffering comes from this source. Moreover, the incidence of these diseases falls most heavily upon the young, during the most active and productive period of life."

Regarding blindness, the committee says:

> "It is further estimated that 80 per cent. of the ophthalmia which blots out the eyes of babies, and 20 to 25 per cent. of all blindness, is caused by gonorrhoeal infection, while syphilis is transmitted to the offspring in full virulence. Fortunately, 60 to 80 per cent. of all children infected with this disease die before being born; but unfortunately many come into the world with the marks of death upon them. Those that finally survive are the subjects of degenerating changes and organic defects which may be transmitted to the third generation."

In regard to conditions in Toronto, here is an indication of what those conditions really are:

> "Of the total number of cases admitted to one of the Toronto hospitals from August 11th to December 1st, 1913, in all 412, it was proved by the Wasserman reaction that 180 had syphilis. According to occupation, the incidence was: professional class, 7 per cent.; business class, 23 per cent.; mechanical class, 17 per cent.; working class, made up of barbers, butchers, cigar-makers, chauffeurs, etc., 6 per cent.; servants and domestics, 6 per cent.;

laboring class, 24 per cent.; women and children living at home, 17 per cent.

The result of tests at another Toronto hospital during three months was: Of the 286 public ward cases, 158 men and 180 women—57.7 per cent. of the men gave a positive reaction, 37.25 per cent. a negative reaction, and 5.1 per cent. doubtful; of the women, 64.5 per cent. gave a positive reaction and 21.6 per cent. a negative.

For all cases taken by routine, in three months the reaction was: Of 76 men admitted, 47.3 per cent. gave a positive reaction, 48.7 per cent. a negative, and 3.19 per cent. doubtful; of the women admitted, there was a still larger percentage—73 per cent. positive, 21 per cent. negative and 5.4 per cent. doubtful.

Toronto is, therefore, not escaping the ravages of these scourges."

So that you can say, from 40 to 50 per cent. of the people who go into the hospitals of this city for other treatment have this awful disease attached to them. So we need not hug to ourselves the fond delusion that there is no need to improve the moral conditions of this city, which boasts of its being "Good."

With regard to the law and its enforcement, we found absolutely no indication anywhere of collusion between the police as a body and immorality in the city of Toronto. (Applause.) Those who practise immorality are afraid of the policemen; they know they intend to enforce the law. At the same time, we have some comments to make which we should like the police department to consider, and which we think the public should know.

First, according to the law, prostitution is a crime in Canada, not according to the by-laws of any city, or the law of any province, but according to the fundamental criminal law of the land; so any question of toleration or segregation is out of the question on a matter of law. (Hear, hear.) Because of that, it is not legal to segregate, but only to suppress—absolute, unquestioned, continued suppression is just as obligatory as in the case of any other crime. (Hear, hear.) The policy of toleration is being generally given up where it has been tried. I know of no city, where it has been investigated by a reputable committee of citizens, where segregation has been approved. The policy of toleration is not only illegal, but does not represent Canadian public sentiment, and should not be practised.

Let me just call your attention to what we found out as to the attitude of the Police Department. We asked the Chief

Constable to make a statement respecting the attitude of the Police Commissioners. We were always treated politely, but never with extreme cordiality—the enthusiasm of the Chief Constable was always under good control respecting the Commission (Laughter)—and he referred us to reports of the Police Department from time to time during these proceedings. To quote from these reports is therefore to do him or the Department no injustice. In the report of 1907, it is stated:

> "The number of these places vary from time to time, but is not allowed to multiply to an undue extent, nor are they tolerated in localities where their presence is obnoxious."

I would like the Chief Constable to tell me what sort of places he means where they are not "obnoxious!" It is just as obnoxious to have houses of prostitution among the poor as among the rich! That is what we stand for. (Hear, hear.). For the year 1908:

> "Houses of ill fame and disorderly houses have been visited and prosecuted whenever the circumstances justified such action, the effect being to break them up for the time and scatter the inmates."

For the years 1909, 1910 and 1911 similar statements are made; in the report for the latter year it is stated:

> "Solicitation on the streets is not noticeable to any extent, and the instances that do occur are not in the residential districts." And so on down to the year 1914, in the report for which year it is stated:
>
> "The social evil, in so far as the law can be applied, has received the energetic attention of the police, and the prosecutions show a marked increase."

This is the position which the Commission takes, in the language of the Commission itself:

> "The position that this Commission takes, as already indicated, is that prostitution being, under the laws of this country, a crime, should be treated precisely as any other crime, and that criminals of this class should be dealt with by the police just as should the criminals of any other class. Now, it would be difficult to imagine of the head of the Police Force reporting that pickpockets were not allowed to multiply "to any undue extent," or that assaults to the person were not "tolerated in localities where their occurrence was obnoxious," or that good judgment had been exercised to prevent thieves from 'increasing in numbers or becoming unduly obnoxious.'"

I think you can see the point of this. (Laughter.)

As to the question of education. Sex education, as it is called, received a great deal of attention. We were not unani-

mous in regard to the introduction of distinctively sex education in the public schools. We found several places where they had tried it that had found it not altogether satisfactory. Yet we did feel there should be something done to put into the mind and thought of young people of every age the dangers which they would meet when they grew up and went out into the world. We don't believe that ignorance and virtue are necessarily associated. (Hear, hear.) Intelligent knowledge of the body and the laws of health should be given to every boy and girl in the community. The public school is the natural channel through which that information should be imparted, but it is a very large question. We are of the opinion that the Board of Education should consider the question whether it is not desirable to appoint one man and one woman, preferably medical people, competent, and pre-eminently people of high moral purpose and of sympathy with boys and girls, who know how to impart knowledge, to impart sex education and give such knowledge as may safeguard the young. We recognize that for very young children it is not desirable or necessary, but for boys and girls of high school and university age it is not only proper but obligatory that those in charge of education should see that these things are put before young people in such a way as we suggest. We think the clergy of the city should see that this question is put before the people. We found a low moral tone in the community: people doing things and speaking in a certain way, enjoying entertainments of a certain sort; which led us to believe, not as religious people,—we were of all religions. Protestants, Catholics, and Jews, all together,—but as interested in the moral welfare of the city we felt that there must be some way in which the great moral strength and leadership that is in the religious bodies of this city, in the different churches and synagogues, there must be some way in which that great influence could be brought to bear, some way possible to bring it to bear upon all the growing youth of the city. Therefore we referred it to the Board of Education and the ministers particularly to bridge over the chasm between the churches and the public school, and so work together to stamp out this evil at its very source. And we think the publication of pamphlets of a certain size and description by the Board of Health could be undertaken.

As to changes in the law: we think there should be some changes made. Take, for instance, the fining for prostitution: we found that the average fine imposed on prostitutes was $8.50 for those in the professional business. Actually in some cases where the woman was unable to pay the fine, time was given her and she went out and earned the money

and came back and paid it! (A voice: "Shame!") Keepers of houses of ill fame have been fined on the average $35; you know such a fine would be no deterrent to the keeper of a disorderly house in a great city like this. Prostitutes who are arrested are fined an average of $8.50 each. Such a penalty is by no means adequate. As to frequenters, under the law a man who is only discovered in such a house may be punished, but the records show that such men are frequently let go scot free. We think that should be changed, and that not fines but imprisonment should be the penalty for keepers and frequenters. If an indeterminate sentence is imposed upon a woman who has practised as a keeper or an inmate of a disorderly house, she should be under proper medical supervision and inspection, so that if diseased she can be segregated until that disease is cured. We can imagine the horrible condition if a woman full of disease is turned loose in the community. There is nothing so dangerous. (Applause.) We think these suggestions should be followed up by the people, and that they will be when they know what the situation really is. (Applause.)

We think the Police Department should be more strict in law enforcement. I don't want you to think for one moment that we have taken an attitude that is hostile to the Police Department; we are sympathetic in our criticisms. We recognize the splendid character of the men who are at the head of that force, and of the members of the force. I don't know of any city where their equals could be found. At the same time, we think that they should do more. We want them to take up the question and see if they could not do more.

As to the inspection of plays. I see the Chairman of the Committe of "the Forty Thieves," as they were called (Laughter) who took up the question in general of the inspection of certain places of amusement in this city. We discovered, as a result of the work done by that Committee, that the moral conditions in the burlesque and vaudeville houses was very much better than it was a few years ago. I think we should say this, and I am glad to pay this tribute to the work of that Committee. But we do not think that the method is right which is followed in respect to plays. If a play is put on and then the censor finds it objectionable, the persons are forbidden to repeat it; we think the persons should be prosecuted the moment they put it on; otherwise it will not deter people from putting such plays on. They do cut out a great deal when they come to Canada from the United States, but not enough. The censor tells them what to cut out, but we think

the Police Department should take a stricter attitude on this matter.

I assure you the task we have had before us for the last two years have been very disagreeable indeed. We have met from week to week, every week; have had these reports before us; have tried to find out what the moral conditions of the city are. We congratulate you and the city of Toronto, which is far above many cities of its size with respect to its moral condition. Still we urge every man to work more vigorously, earnestly, and constantly, to apply remedies, until the conditions are far better than they are. (Applause.)

(November 8th, 1915.)

The Anglo-Saxon Tradition.

By Mr. Winston Churchill.*

AT a meeting of the Canadian Club held on the 8th November, Mr. Churchill said:

Mr. President and Gentlemen,—I came here to Canada, to Ottawa and Toronto, in order particularly to express my admiration and sympathy with Canada, and also to express in this crisis the admiration and sympathy of a very large number of the citizens of the United States. (Applause.)

When I awoke this morning and took up the newspaper I saw on the front page something that was rather a facer. (Laughter.) I don't know that I should hold it up against any of you gentlemen here if you were to come up and say to me in surprise: "I do not blame you for dissembling your love, but why did you kick me downstairs?" (Laughter.)

Now, I don't need to call your attention to a peculiar characteristic of Anglo-Saxon government, that there are in it many shades of public opinion; governments change, and sometimes governments do not express the opinions even of majorities; these things may sometimes be distasteful to majorities. You have had, if I mistake not, that experience in Canada.

There are in the United States, roughly speaking, four elements of public opinion, irrespective of party: there is, in the first place, I am sorry to say, an element which is indifferent to what is going on in the world to-day; I think this element is growing smaller. I shall speak of the reasons a little later. In the second place, there are the pro-Germans; these are largely citizens who call themselves German-Americans, but many of them are loyal citizens of the United States, and some actually pro-Ally. (Applause.) A third element we have to contend with, is that composed of selfish manufacturers and traders. Now these are nothing new to us. (Laughter.) Perhaps, also, you have had experience with the same breed. We have had that experience, particularly in the Civil War; gentlemen who came forward and made large contracts, at

*Mr. Winston Churchill's reputation as a novelist and publicist has won for him a wide circle of admirers. His address before the Club was regarded as one of the most inspiring messages that has come from a prominent American.

the expense of the men at the front. In England, there have been manufacturers who took an unduly large share of the profits, but I am very glad to say that the characteristic ability of the British Government has totally crushed that. (Applause.)

Now there is a fourth class of public opinion in America, a very large class,—how large, I do not know, but very large,—which, irrespective of party, sympathizes with the Allies, and even in certain cases those who belong to it are sending their sons to the front. (Applause.) They realize that Great Britain and Canada and Australia and the Dominions are making the fight for our institutions and our ideals. (Hear, hear and applause.) And I may say it is that part of our public opinion which I humbly represent to-day. (Applause.) I have heard it is said that seven-eighths of our newspapers are in favor of the Allies, and I should be inclined to think, from my own experience, that that is a conservative estimate. (Hear, hear.) I have also heard it said that nowhere in any country of the world has this war been so thoroughly thrashed out as in the American newspapers, and the inevitable conclusion so logically reached as in our newspapers; anyone who has faced the arguments on both sides, and is a fair-minded man, can come to but one conclusion. (Hear, hear.)

I shall go on with my speech, which I have prepared with a good deal of care, but first I wish to mention one thing,—what happened in our Civil War, when the government of Great Britain was unfriendly to us, although we were fighting for institutions at that time which were Anglo-Saxon institutions; for the abolition of slavery, for which Great Britain had already taken her stand. I am reminded, however, that in the textile regions, where the employees were on the verge of starvation, they came to their employers and said, "We are willing to suffer because we cannot get cotton; we are willing to undergo all this suffering and privation, for the cause of humanity." (Hear, hear.) We remember British public opinion was with the North in that war for the preservation of the Union. (Hear, hear.) We remember John Bright, and above all we remember and bless your great Queen Victoria, (Hear, hear and applause), because it was Queen Victoria who stepped in there and said that there should be no strife between the two great Anglo-Saxon people. (Applause.)

It has been our custom to despise philosophies, to think of them as harmless things made for arm chairs and leisure, to forget that they may be dynamic. Especially is this true

of those philosophies saturated with humanitarianism, and hence with religion. The unrest of the masses in the 18th century, when it became self-conscious in the philosophy of the Rights of Man, burst into flame and created in Europe a conflagration that took a quarter of a century to quench. Last year even a more terrible conflagration broke out, and when the world had recovered a little from the recoil and had time to examine the causes of the explosion, a philosophy, or Kultur, was found to be at the bottom of it. A philosophy that took away the breath. For years we had heard of the German Kultur and smiled at it until we discovered, to our cost, that it was nitro-glycerine. (Laughter.)

I shall not go into the evolution of a Kultur; it is needless to go into it. According to Professor Dewey, who has analyzed it in a masterly way, it has its origin in Kant, with elements of Fichte and Hegel and other German thinkers; it also contains some distortions of Nietzsche—the Superman idea—and it was developed by von Treitschke and Bernhardi. Prussia was responsible for this Kultur, and it was developed by a class largely for the benefit of a class. It is significant that when the war broke out this class did not have the courage to go to the people and say, "We believe that Germany is destined to rule the world; Germany has the finest people in the world." What did they say? "We have been treacherously attacked and by the English, and it is necessary to go out and defend the Fatherland." But at any rate, and this is already astonishingly shown in Germany, they were proud of their wonderful army, they were healthy and happy, they had had no reasons to complain of industrial conditions, of poverty, and their commercial progress had been remarkable. The invasion of Belgium did not shock them; they were imbued with the idea, begot by marvellous efficiency, that the Germans were the chosen people and were of right the rulers of the earth.

Nothing could be more antagonistic to the Anglo-Saxon idea of government than this mixture of monarchy and of collectivism, of socialism. When in a flash it lay revealed, it aroused in us every instinct of antagonism and self-preservation. But we had no Kultur, we were not unified and crystallized by a conscious and deliberate idea. We had traditions, but we neglected them, we had not developed them into a definite principle applicable to problems that beset us. Neither the British Empire nor the United States was prosperous and unified in the German sense. Here was a nation which had thought things out, ready to adopt itself with

remarkable efficiency to any situation, and which could turn its resources and enthusiasm to war as well as peace.

Now that sudden attack of the Germans found the Anglo-Saxon democracies absolutely unprepared for war, with the single great exception of the British fleet. (Applause.) It found our democracies not only wholly unprepared, but without any formative principles or policy, such as the Germans had, suitable to the task of the organization of a national system of defence. Democracy had lapsed into a haphazard, go-as-you-please experimental affair. Its ideals were vague. The problem of industrialism, like an evil genie, hung above us like smoke, threatening us. And England had the Irish question on her hands. Unlike the Germans, we possessed no definite creative principle harmonizing with our form of government, but we were in a state of moral anarchy.

Democracy had not kept pace with industrial development. We had freed ourselves of political slavery, only to find it replaced by industrial slavery, a slavery as real as that in which the master was individualized. Statistics also reveal a considerable element of the populations of England and the United States existing on a standard of living far too low. This has a direct bearing on the problem of national defence, because patriotism cannot be hoped for from citizens who are overworked and undeveloped; they cannot be expected to show enthusiasm for a government that does not treat them better than that.

Another evil with which we had to contend, and which was not contemplated in our institutions, was class antagonism of an economic nature. We were torn by industrial disputes, class disputes, that also strained patriotism. We were not prepared to tackle intelligently the problems of poverty. We had become so intent upon the pursuit of wealth—which we had mistaken for the pursuit of happiness— that we could think of nothing but balances of trade, and we forgot that that nation is the greatest nation which contains the greatest number of healthy, happy and sane individuals. (Applause.)

When we awoke in the United States, some dozen years ago, to the dangers of these evils, we did not attempt even then to go to the sources of the disease, or to reflect whether there were not some principle, peculiar to the Anglo-Saxon temperament, that might be applicable to the cure of these evils. What we did, both in Europe and in America, was to seek to apply to them a collectivism, borrowed from continental Europe, from Germany, and uncongenial to the temperament of the Anglo-Saxons. I think the

majority of the laws passed in the past dozen years in England and America, and brought forward as solutions of a situation rapidly becoming intolerable, are really unsuited to our temperament. It is a question whether, in view of our racial character and traditions, they are more than temporary palliatives. The road to self-respect—and I think self-respect is absolutely inherent of democracy—does not lie through pensions. The minimum wage is only a poultice, not a cure; an indication that something is radically wrong with the spirit of a democracy that is compelled to resort to it. (Hear, hear.)

Democracy in essence is contributory. The tendency to right evils by class solidarity, and even by class revolution, kills individual initiative. The motto of democracy is, an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.

Then the war began. It was realized that Anglo-Saxon institutions, Anglo-Saxon democracy, were at stake. And the question has been presented to our minds, What kind of democracy is it that is being fought for?

Professor Dewey quotes Heine to the effect that "nations have an instinctive presentiment of what is required to fulfil their destiny." Now we Anglo-Saxons have such a presentiment, but it is little more than a presentiment—we have never made it self-conscious.

Democracy is of course an adventure, an experiment to be worked out by degrees through the conflict of individual wills. But this does not preclude the notion of an inner, constant, guiding principle of development, of progress, based on the character and history of Anglo-Saxon peoples.

It seems as though we need such a principle, which will be consonant both with our temperament and with our institutions. It seems we have become so bewildered by the problems thrust upon us by industrialism that we have lost sight of our history, that it did not occur to us to go back into the past to attempt to discover whether such a principle once existed, and whether, if it did exist, it were not as capable of development and application to industrial evils as it once had been to political evils. In other words, whether there may not be evolved from our history and traditions a Culture of Anglo-Saxon democracy with the spirit of which our children may be inoculated from early years. If so, our laws and the conduct of our government should be remoulded in harmony with that spirit, or Culture. For we have found out by experiment that laws must precede, and not follow, public opinion. (Hear, hear.)

The history of the Anglo-Saxon race has been one of gradual emancipation from political coercion, to which the Magna Charta, the Act of Settlement, the Declaration of Independence all bear witness. The characteristics of the Anglo-Saxon are impatience of coercion and a desire for individual liberty. We are jealous of any acts of government that seem to encroach on personal freedom. We lay stress on individual initiative, and the much abused phrase "the pursuit of happiness" is merely a recognition of the fact that happiness lies—and lies alone—in self-realization. (Hear, hear.) Every citizen in other words, must be free to develop the gifts within him. It is individualism—but such is our nature. The leopard cannot change his spots, and so we must make the best of it, remembering always that all good people are not alike, and we may become quite as good as other people but in our own way. (Laughter.)

Individualism must go through a period of materialism before it can be refined: that does seem to be the law, the way things work, that material development must precede the realization of the higher values of life: in other words, that the pursuit of wealth must precede the pursuit of happiness.

Another thing: we are a race of volunteers—and I do not use this phrase in reference to war alone, but in reference to every contributory act by the citizen to his government. We resent being forced to serve: we wish to serve of our own free will. This being the fact, any political program that does not recognize it is doomed to failure. We do not take kindly to a collectivism involving the idea of coercion or benevolence. Our national, and indeed our racial unity is dependent upon the hope that development and eventually unity come through differentiation, through the conflict of wills and ideas. Such a development would naturally be slow. As General Grant said, "We shall have to fight it out on this line, if it takes all summer." Perhaps we might hasten it a little by the adoption of a philosophy, or national creed, that is made self-conscious. But, I think that it is not only the relation to this war, but to democracy, that the British people chose as its war song, "It's a long, long way to Tipperary,"—there is magnificent Anglo-Saxon faith behind such a spirit as that! (Applause.)

Now nothing can be more at variance with the German solution than these beliefs. The German solution is a *short cut* to national efficiency. But our system of control is not imposed by a wise government that knows what is good for the people, but by the people themselves, who are finding out

what is good for them. (Hear, hear.) Our universities are centres of free thought, our professors are free to seek the truth, they are not bound to prove *a priori* principles that involve the divine excellence of a fixed form of government, as the Germans are. Democracy grows, and must grow, as the soul grows, through trial and error, through mistakes and suffering. (Hear, hear and applause.)

Now, if this be the spirit of the Anglo-Saxon, if our development depends on it, it remains for us, as I said, my friends, to inculcate it into our children until it becomes a conscious national ideal. We shall have to give it to our children, because there is a great deal of truth in what Dr. Osler said, that after an individual passes the age of forty he is crystallized, and you can't do anything with him. (Laughter.) A great many of our reform movements are abortive, for that reason. We must look to the coming generations.

Our task is to apply the Anglo-Saxon ideal to the two great problems of democracy.

The first is that of national defence. The coercion of conscription is abhorrent to us. Conscription may be necessary in England now, just as in our Civil War; it may be necessary in a transition period; but any military system we eventually adopt must be dependent upon the free will of the citizens to serve. This is not the Jacksonian idea, that any dog catcher may become a General if he be an American; any system we develop must be made efficient, but primarily, I think, it must be made voluntary, and based upon public spirit, on public opinion, and on what may be called the spirit of emulation. Such a spirit cannot, of course, become widespread until there is a general satisfaction in government, until equality of opportunity is largely restored, and this depends upon the solution of the industrial problem. We, of the United States are waking up to the realization that military training should be begun in the schools and colleges, (hear, hear and applause)—should be continued by brief but adequate terms of service, but public opinion must be such as to shame any individual who does not accept that training. (Applause.) I need not add that this emulation principle is strong with you here in Canada. And in the United States, in spite of our national lack of realization of the meaning of this war, it has already begun to show itself in the voluntary service of our school boys, university undergraduates, and business and professional men, who are flocking to the military training camps. Just before I left to come here, I

learned that Yale University had raised voluntarily, a battery of nine hundred men for service. (Applause.)

The problem of the gradual democratization of industry likewise depends upon the extent to which the ideals of democracy are realized by all elements of citizens. The principles of individual initiative, individual development and individual realization must be retained; for economic class solidarity, class consciousness tend to weaken, to reduce individuals to the level of the common mass. It is a great question, of course, whether economic emancipation and independence can ever be attained, whether the democratization of industry can be arrived at without a class struggle similar to that which took place in the 18th century in the battle of political liberty. But I can tell you one thing, that our chief concern is, especially in the United States, to avoid that class struggle, (Hear, hear) to do everything in our power to inoculate all elements of the people with a sense of the gravity of the situation that confronts us.

There are signs already that this new spirit is making itself felt, that the new type of employer is arising, an employer who is showing a tendency to meet the situation half way, a concern as to the welfare and safety of his workmen, who is willing to give labor a fairer share of the profits and even some voice in the affairs of the industry. I hold it does not make any difference how far such a man may go, if the spirit is there,—whether his performance satisfies the extremists or not. So far this tendency is noticeable among large employers rather than among small ones. It is likewise beginning to dawn upon them that such a course may develop, strange as it may seem, into a paying policy, that Chistianity may possibly be practical. (Laughter.) But we must give them credit for the higher motive. In short, a public opinion is growing up among employers that condemns practices that formerly existed, just as bar associations and medical associations haven arisen in the legal and medical professions, condemning malpractice and quackery, and creating a professional spirit more terrible to evil doers than any laws.

This is the true spirit of the Anglo-Saxon tradition, which counts upon emulation and not upon coercion. Enlightened, educated public opinion, arrived at by a gradual realization of existing evils, will do more to cure these evils than all the laws on the statute books. The Anglo-Saxon ideal has always pinned its faith to education, for education is fundamental to equality of opportunity. We do not believe any more—even if we ever did believe in our hearts—that all men

are equal, but we do declare that all should have equal chance to develop what is in them. (Hear, hear and applause.) And of all the signs that we are beginning to make serious attempts to solve our modern problems, what may be called the New Education of the direct application of thought to action, holds the most promise. It is exemplified in the Gary schools. I shall not have time here to go into that movement, much as I should like to do so.

The Anglo-Saxon principle—this, as you will be pleased to know, is the last section of my address (Cries of "Go on!")—may be described, as has been said, as one of development through differentiation. Its ultimate success depends absolutely upon the willing, and not the enforced, co-operation of the units, not only the individual citizens, but also the units of the State, such as the Dominions of the British Empire, and of the fifty-two States of the Republic—which Mr. Roosevelt once aptly referred to as fifty-two water tight compartments in which we might try experiments, (Laughter) and we have tried a good many!

It is a system that leads to conflict; nevertheless good emerges; through trial and error permanent contributions are made; paradoxically, out of temporary discordance comes a higher feeling of unity. Nearly all of the internal troubles we have had in the Union have been due to what we call the doctrine of States' rights. And the Dominions of the British Empire have been given still greater liberty. Canada has raised up tariffs against the mother country, and later has accorded her preferences. There have been, as you know, dissensions and differences between the Dominion and the mother country. And each of the divisions of the British Empire is forging out a civilization of its own, suitable to its environment, and making its contribution to the whole. This differentiation applies also to the States of Canada itself.

Now, what shall be said of the United States? We have not been a part of the British Empire since the 18th century, and our quarrels with Great Britain, perhaps, have been all the more bitter because they were family quarrels, just as the English Civil War and the Civil War of 1861 were family quarrels. Nevertheless it has been recognized by many minds in England and America that our very dissension with the mother country has been contributory on the whole to Anglo-Saxon civilization. (Hear, hear.) If Burke and Fox had had their way the principle for which the American Colonies fought would have been granted; and I believe that we

shall live to see the time when Canada and the other British Dominions shall be represented in some equitable and satisfactory manner in an Imperial Parliament. (Applause.) Conversely, British suppression of the slave trade and of slavery, as I have said, has had a tremendous influence on public opinion in the Republic.

We, too, in the Union, have been striving for Anglo-Saxon ideals.

It may be said that we are no longer an Anglo-Saxon country. We are still at least two-thirds Anglo-Saxon, and I believe I am in harmony with the best modern opinion and thought when I say that environment and tradition, and above all ideas and ideals, are stronger than race when these are predominant. (Hear, hear.) A rather striking indication of this has been shown in the war in South Africa, where that great Boer leader has arisen and saved that Dominion to the Empire, (Applause) so rapidly have Anglo-Saxon ideals been absorbed by the Dutch. Our earlier immigrants in the United States were all attracted by the Anglo-Saxon ideals of personal freedom, of the liberty to develop. Their emigration was a protest against the coercive conditions in which they lived in continental Europe, and they became good Americans. We have, of course, a large proportion of what are known as German-Americans, of which I have sufficiently spoken.

In regard to the great war that is now in progress, I think in the United States we are beginning to realize more and more that there is a large section of public opinion which thinks that what we ought to have done was to have protested at once against the invasion of Belgium. (Cheers and applause.) There were some of us who thought so at the time. There is, however, a large portion of the population—I do not know how large—which regrets that we are not definitely ranged on the side of the Allies (Applause), and there is undoubtedly an overwhelming individual sympathy in their favor. (Applause.)

And I would say something here, if I can adequately express my thought, that war is generally preceded, if not always, by a long period of suspicion and distrust between the peoples. England and Germany had been experiencing this. England is in juxtaposition with Germany. I remember very distinctly, when I went to England in 1910, being tremendously surprised that there was any chance of war with Germany; it did not seem possible to me, as an American. Another thing: Americans had gone through no snch period

of antagonism; there had been no friction between Germany and the United States; hence we were so tremendously shocked to hear war had burst out; we could scarcely believe it.

Another thing: I do not think that the people of Canada realize how deplorably little we Americans knew of what was going on in Europe. I had read Philips Oppenheim and others. (Laughter.) Many of us did not know what the "balance of power" was. We were not familiar with the delicate situation which was so much the care of foreign Chancelleries.

The war has had a tremendous educative effect upon us. We have seriously set ourselves to studying what it all means, and what was the cause of it all. But I do say this—and say it without hesitation—that if Germany had menanced the Monroe Doctrine, if she had sent ships to Venezuela instead of to Agadir, American public opinion would have been aflame. Because the Monroe Doctrine existed in our minds as something real and vital.

Now, whether it is true or not, I do say that I think we have missed our opportunity—I frankly say that—that we are not definitely ranged on the side of the Allies. (Applause.) I think the purging effect would have been great, if we had so declared ourselves. This would not necessarily mean that we should be belligerent. It is a question whether as belligerents we should have been of service to the Allies, but I sincerely hope we may have the consolation of being of some use as it is. That is the hope of those who sympathize with the Allies. (Applause.)

In the meantime, as Mr. Croly, editor of "The New Era Republic," points out, Canada has set an inspiring example to other democracies. "She has not shirked her responsibility, she is making the necessary sacrifices loyally and uncomplainingly, and of all the countries engaged in the war she is the most disinterested. She has nothing to gain from her expenditures of money and blood, except the continued vitality of an imperial political system which allows her full opportunity for local self-development. Her sacrifices are being made on behalf of a political system which, precisely because it calls for a larger allegiance without doing away with home rule, is the best existing experiment in a really international political organization." (Hear, hear and applause.)

Now, every thoughtful and far-seeing American should rejoice because this war is knitting together the British Empire. Our policy in regard to Canada has been puerile in the extreme, but it must be remembered that our economic

policy for years has been dictated by and organized for the benefit of great manufacturers, who until recently arranged tariff schedules to suit themselves. There are signs that this economic dictatorship is weakening, that a larger and more wholesome view is replacing it. To quote Mr. Croly once more, "The co-operation on the continent of Canada and the United States, instead of dividing Canada from Great Britain, would have the very different tendency of drawing Great Britain closer to the United States." (Hear, hear and applause.)

Finally, one result which this war is bound to have on both the British Empire and the Republic is to compel the peoples of the Empire and the Republic to develop, out of their past traditions, a definite Idea or Culture of Anglo-Saxon democracy applicable to the problems of the present day. The war must make our democracy self-conscious. It has been said that blood is thicker than water, but the cementing power of common ideals cannot be overestimated. (Applause.) Always retaining the tradition of individual freedom and opportunity, we shall have to develop along the lines of our native institutions, and I think it is inevitable, after the differences have been thrashed out, after the policies of self-interest shall have been shown to be blind ones, after the various Anglo-Saxon units have developed through these differences up to a certain point, that a common interest and responsibility and ideal will draw us all together for the peace and progress of the world. (Applause.) There are those who have thought this, long before the ontbreak of the war. The safety and future of our institutions, of our culture, depends upon it.

And so I have come here to-day as an American and an Anglo-Saxon to pay my tribute to Canada for her splendid and unselfish contribution to the ideals and traditions of our race. (Long applause.)

(November 15th, 1915.)

A Message from Australia with Reference to Universal Military Training.

By Lieutenant J. J. Simons.*

AT a meeting of the Canadian Club held on the 15th November, Lieut. Simons said:

Mr. President and Gentlemen,—It is indeed a great pleasure for us to be able to appear before such a distinguished Club in the city of Toronto. While we are travelling to learn, we hope also to be able to leave in our track some few new thoughts which have developed in Australia.

Among the many ideas that we are absorbing in Canada is the inadequate knowledge Australians have of the English language as employed in the Dominion. (Laughter.) The Doctor (Dr. Doolittle who made an announcement asking for motor cars to convey returned soldiers to their homes) just now referred to a man with a "grouch!" Well—recently I looked up Webster to see what a "grouch" is,—we don't know whether it means an automobile or a physical defect. (Laughter.) That is one of the extraordinary differences in language as it is spoken here. But the other day we were in a city where the Mayor was working very hard for us, and I wanted to find an Australian superlative to express our gratitude for his attention to our comfort, so I said, "Mr. Mayor, we will never forget you! You are the greatest grafter we have met in our travels! (Roars of laughter.) And he didn't seem to want to be friendly after that! (Laughter.) You know, at home, a "Grafter" is a man who is very anxious to please, very self-sacrificing, who if he is paid for eight hours' work will do ten without charging anything extra. Now that is the Australian interpretation of the word "grafter;" in Canada there seems to be a great difference. (Laughter.) So if during the course of my remarks I say something you don't approve of, put it down to our woeful ignorance of the use of English as it is used in the Dominion of Canada. However, while there is some dissimilarity in the language, and its uses, I feel

*Lieutenant J. J. Simons' address was of special interest by reason of the intimate knowledge he possessed of the Australian system of universal military training. He visited Toronto, as head of a party of Australian Cadets.

that in the great essentials which count in the upbuilding of a nation and an empire, there is not even a colour of difference known. (Applause.)

We know, in coming to you as messengers from the Australian Commonwealth, that we have a great mission to perform, because, no matter how we may analyze it, I think each of us have to admit in self-confession we don't understand or know enough of those parts of the Empire outside of our own boundaries. (Hear, hear.) This tendency in great measure arose in times gone by when instead of thinking of the whole British Empire, we thought in compartments; but now our vision is growing broader, bigger, grander, than ever before. (Applause.)

How many people in the world realize when we speak of Australia, that we refer to a great continent,—not an island, gentlemen, but a continent, larger than the whole of the United States! Think of it; you might take the forty-eight states of the American Republic, place them in Australia, and after that your real estate men could still find 600 square miles of territory to gamble with. (Laughter.) That will give you some idea of the expanse of the Australian continent.

Think for a moment, too, of the unique opportunity of that country, one continent, under the control of one people, unscarred by boundary lines, with no bilingual problem, and everything under one great Government! There is something inspiring about the possibilities Australia has to offer as an integral part of the British Empire! (Applause.) And our Federal Capital—we feel that this is going to be, when it is completed, a great metropolis, a place of pilgrimage for architects, artists and lovers of culture, from all parts of the world. (Applause.) That Capital will be the centre of government and influence from which will radiate all the power necessary to regulate the affairs of Australia, the only Government on earth with a single Capital to control a whole continent. Little wonder that this thought gave inspiration for the lines of one of our poets:

"O Australia, fair and lovely,
Empress of the Southern Seas,
What a glorious fame awaits thee,
In the future's histories!
Only let thy hand be stainless,
Let thy life be pure and true,
And a destiny awaits thee,
Such as empires never knew." (Applause.)

That was the great vision of a writer many years ago, possessed as he was with a foresight of the possibilities that lay in store for the people of the Australian Commonwealth. (Hear, hear.) And while we are working out what we are proud to refer to as our distinctive nationality (hear, hear), which we think of with the same pride as that with which the Scotchman refers to himself as a Scotchman, or when an Englishman speaks of an Englishman, above all is the exalted patriotism, one which over-towers the local pride, the pride we inherit as a part of the British Empire. (Applause.) We have, therefore, developed what you might call a twin patriotism; our nationalism is not in conflict with the higher ideas of a sane and intelligent Imperialism; we believe we have been successful in promoting both without one injuring the other. (Applause.)

Now, gentlemen, we feel that as it has been allotted to us that we should occupy that part of the British Empire called Australia, our pride and ideals would be but so much flimsy tinsel and empty poetry unless we did something to secure to posterity that wonderful domain of which we were made the keepers. Many years ago we began to think about this. Of course we talked peace, and hatched doves of peace as fast as they could be incubated (laughter), but we thought several times that they would not be much good matched against eagles; in other words, we wanted to develop a peaceful fighter, one with the nature of the dove and the eagle combined. (Laughter and applause.) You can call it hybrid if you like, but the Australian system has the elements of peace and war, and either can be used just as suits the purpose. (Applause.)

We did not like the idea of conscription,—a detestable term, we believe, in any democratic community. We have, therefore, arrived at a solution which should give us an adequate and inexpensive means of defence, without invading the rights of citizens; we have made military training not a matter of choice but a matter of obligation for every citizen. (Hear, hear and applause.) Of course there were doctrinaires, theorists and faddists as you find everywhere, who said we were invading the sacred rights of freedom; but what's the use of freedom if you can't uphold it when it is challenged? (Hear, hear.) We had trusted to the voluntary system quite a long while, and it resulted just the same way as voluntary taxation would. (Laughter.) I should like to see a Mayor or Premier or anybody else try such a plan in taxes, and say, "we will run our Province on the same system"—let everybody

pay what he is voluntary disposed to, every property holder can pay taxes on this plan, and his rates according to what he thinks he ought! (Laughter.) We had been trying to run our military affairs that way. If you can succeed with a voluntary taxation system in your city, you may expect to make it succeed with your militia too, so we laid it down that every male had to be a soldier. The only thing he had to do to qualify, was to be born. (Laughter.) Of course, we recognized that it was a bold move, probably a risky experiment, for any English speaking community to introduce compulsory soldiering, but we thought it worth while to venture on it, we have done so and we think it has been a success. This is the fifth year of the experiment, and when it has reached its full stage of fruition we shall have from that small population of five million people six hundred thousand trained males. (Applause.) And here is the beauty of it, that with the exception of the instructional staff they are still citizens; there is no encroachment upon individual liberties actually speaking; there is no great demand upon their time which would interfere with their rights as citizens. (Hear, hear.)

Having engrafted that upon our civil life with such success, we feel that we have carried out something that is of value to the whole Empire. In every town, every city, every community you will find the drill hall and the rifle range, just as sure as you will find the churches and the hotels. There is no part of the civic make-up more certain than this. And we have taken to it kindly; we can't see a single fractional point in which it can be condemned. (Hear, hear.)

Just examine for a moment what the British nation expects, in times of stress: suppose to-morrow one of your seaports were attacked, theoretically every citizen would be expected to spring to arms to repel the invader; it would be an obligation no one would dispute, and would be required by the authorities. If that obligation is imposed upon British citizens, to be ready to spring to arms to repel invasion, is there not a relative obligation on the part of the Government to see that the citizens are able individually to do so? (Applause.) We think it would be nothing short of cruelty to send untrained citizens to fight against thousands of trained troops: it would be just like putting you or me up against Jack Johnson. (Laughter and applause.) We educate our youths in a commercial sense, to allow them to meet the battle of trade and commerce; we make it compulsory for that great fight, but for the sterner battle in which theoretic-

ally they are supposed to take part, we should surely equip them that they should be prepared to fight efficiently when they are called upon to do so. (Applause.)

Let us for a moment place this question before every person in this room, every bank clerk, every shop clerk; suppose, if this country were invaded, the call for arms came—how many, if given 20 cartridges and a magazine rifle, could load it, let alone use it effectively? It is not now like the days when in case of invasion they used to light fires on every hill top and the clansmen would spring to arms; those days are gone; high training is now essential. That is the lesson which the Australian Commonwealth set for every citizen in the whole community. We are visitors, and it is not our place to advise and suggest what you ought to do; but you will perhaps permit me to suggest what you might do. We will have from our 5,000,000 people 600,000 trained men; if that proportion were to rule in Canada, you would have ready for the defence of your Dominion an army approaching 1,000,000 men. (Hear, hear.) I don't like advising you to do it, because I know a number of people who come to our country from abroad, and know more about the Australian Commonwealth in ten days than all the Prime Ministers combined! (Laughter.) We remember an Englishman who was a visitor to our land, who was a spectator at a kangaroo hunt—you would call it a kangaroo "stunt" here I suppose (laughter)—and he did not like the way the Australian dogs mastered the kangaroos. He said he would bring a "dawg" that would show them the proper way to hunt; when that superior type of "dawg" arrived the whole village turned out to see the canine capture the kangaroo. One of the animals came along, and the hunt began, but the animals were soon lost to view; a shepherd came along the road, and the hunter asked him "Did you see a dog and a kangaroo pass here?" "Yes I did," he replied. "It was one of the most exciting races I ever saw, the kangaroo was only five yards behind the dog" (laughter), so sometimes when I feel tempted to improve things in Canada, I remember that dog and that visitor! So all we dare to do is to suggest what you could do if you wanted to.

Now, gentlemen, if we figure just for a moment, that we can carry out a scheme of that kind and still retain citizenship without inflicting particular hardship on our people, if applied to Great Britain as Lord Roberts wished to be done some time ago (applause), it requires but a moment's

reflection to show that it would bring to our Empire's service millions of trained men where we have only tens of thousands. Suppose we had given the same concentration of energy to the military arm, as we did to the naval, do you suppose our supremacy would ever have been challenged?

This is a family gathering, and in its circle we can confess a few facts. I think no one questions that we shall win in this protracted war, but at the start we set out with only our naval limb developed. (Hear, hear.) We feel therefore that if the Australian system were applied to the whole British Empire, and the military strength developed commensurately with our vast population, the members of the aggregation of nations would be able to look with greater security than ever upon the future.

Now, gentlemen, in a gathering of this kind, I know that the proudest thought uppermost in our minds is that of the great miracle of unity and oneness of purpose, this conflict in Europe has revealed to the world. A great statesman of France when he heard of the American Revolution said: "That is all right," "when a pear becomes ripe, it falls from the parent tree," but if he had studied botany as he should, he would perhaps have remembered the British oak, and observe that wherever an acorn falls there springs up a new plant, just as like the pear and oak in nature as it is possible to be. That is figurative of the great British Empire. (Hear, hear and applause.) One little acorn was planted where the Dominion of Canada now flourishes, another in Australia, another in New Zealand. Where these acorns have fallen off they have taken root, and their branches are reaching toward maturity, so responsively attuned to the parent that it is impossible for the slightest hostile breeze to stir the branches of one of those trees, without its vibrations being taken up through the whole Imperial forest until its music wells up into the mightiest sounds. That is why with each passing decade our peoples are blending together, becoming cemented, unified, understanding each other more effectively than ever they have understood or comprehended each other before. (Prolonged applause.)

(*November 22nd, 1915.*)

The Effect of the War on the Commerce and Finance of this Continent.

By Mr. Clarence W. Barron.*

AT a meeting of the Club held on the 22nd November, Mr. Barron said:

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Canadian Club,— After such a flattering introduction I don't know what you could not expect of me. You might expect almost anything. I said to Mrs. Barron as I left the hotel this noon that there was so much I wanted to say, it would take me three hours to say it, and how to put it into thirty minutes I did not know. She said: "I want you to follow one direction from me and not look at any notes. You know your subject and all you have to do is to speak right out what you know and feel." That is what I must do and do rapidly, and if I appear at times not clear or illogical, Mr. Deacon and Mrs. Barron will be measurably responsible. I must speak to you extemporaneously and from the heart if not from the mind. Speaking is somewhat out of my line. It is different, you know, from writing, where one may carefully revise his expressions that they may carry the full thought.

Canada's Sacrifice

One serious thought has been in my mind ever since I started for Canada in response to Mr. Deacon's request. The solemnity of this situation impresses me when I remember that a year ago in London I was looking into the faces of those bright Canadian boys as they came up from Salisbury Plain, where 33,000 of them were in training. In many places in London they were more noticeable than the English soldiers. Their faces seemed to me the brightest; their youth the most promising. When I now read of those Canadian regiments decimated in France and Flanders and come to this city of bereaved families and saddened homes to speak to you of the

*Mr. Barron is one of the best known men in financial circles on the American continent, and is President of the "Wall Street Journal." He is a speaker of great fluency and magnetism.

commercial aspects of the war, my subject seems almost a sacrilege. But this is a man's war, a war for humanity, and man must pay the price. (Applause.)

Conflict of Ideals

The causes under this war are in a large way man and his development, although the immediate causes are commercial. As an Anglo-Saxon I rejoice at the difference in sentiment in Britain and in Germany. Now, don't think of the Germans, I beg of you, as singing the "song of hate"—that "song of hate" for which its author, Earnest Lissauer, was decorated, but which song, I believe, has now been officially suppressed. England is not fighting in hatred of Germany or the German people. The German people are not in a direct way responsible for this war. Their government has been a thing apart from themselves.

This war was a necessity in the development of humanity because two systems of government had grown up in the world that could no longer live side by side.

Man's development began with a club of war. The head of a family had to fight for food. He had to fight in the forest for game, in the waters for fish, in the soil and against the elements for his grain. He had to fight for everything at first. Man comes through his individual fighting period and becomes organized under an imperial or Kaiserlich form of government, primitive and small at first, with the fighting men organized for the welfare of the tribe. The eras of peace are expanded, and as villages grow into cities and are welded into states, and as states become nations, civilization is developed and the individual loses his state of warfare and the government becomes his protector, his warrior. But it is the idea that human progress is by physical conquest crystallized in the German system of thought that you should thoroughly understand. This thought and the education therefrom was formulated by their great teacher, Nietzsche, and was continued through Treitschke and Bernhardi. It was the doctrine that happiness was in power, not usefulness; that the State has no morals; that what the individual must not do the State may with impunity do; that the business of the State is to increase in power. That is the form of government which says that the people are the servants of the Crown, while you know the Anglo-Saxon race stands for the principle that the government is the servant of the people.

All Anglo-Saxons for Democracy

Mr. Deacon has asked me to speak a few words on the attitude of the United States. (Hear, hear.) He said I was pro-Ally. I instantly repudiated it. I am democratic in the largest sense. We cannot be responsible if Great Britain becomes broader in principle than her empire in territory and fights for the true principles of democracy for which we stood more than a hundred years ago. You need not have any doubt that the whole Anglo-Saxon race will stand for democracy every time. (Applause.)

We must consider this war from the two sides—human development and commercial development. No sooner is man, in his social development, in order and organization, than he is found under the reign of priest and king—reigns, I admit, quite necessary at his primal development. The kings said that they were the government and the priests said they would hold the lines of education and lead and control man's thought. How many bloody wars did it take to demonstrate that man had the right to read, to communicate intelligences, and to think for himself!

Later arose a division of opinion as to whether one man had the right to be the owner of another man. How long did that discussion go on concerning the declaration that a black man was from his birth a servant of the white man! We fought it out over your southern border and we called it a fight for human liberty. It took forty states in fratricidal strife for four years to settle that problem; and we settled it not alone for ourselves and this continent, but for the whole world.

The State and Morality

Now another struggle in human freedom and human progress is being fought out. It may not appear on the surface, but it is the clash of two systems of government that, as I said before, can no longer live side by side. The problem is: shall the goverment be the servant of the people or the people the servant of the government?

It was necessary that the most material, the most scientific and the most philosophic nation in the world should bring forth and stand up for the principle that humanity is developed by force; that national development means progress by force of arms and the absorption of other lands and of other peoples; that in national progress you must eat up or be eaten up.

There arises then that philosophy that the "will to power" is the way to happiness; that the business of the State is to

grab, to get, to hold, in every way it can; in fact, that national piracy is right and that there is no international morality because the laws of international morals have never been formulated.

We in the Anglo-Saxon world know that every right comes up from the people and that people cannot do collectively what they have not the moral right to do individually. Our right to defend our family, our home, our property, is ours individually, and these inherent individual rights we transmit to the State—our State that becomes our defender with the same rights and moral principles we individually hold. We are dealing in this war with great issues, every one involving moral responsiblity and national and international morality.

What must occur when any system of government declares it must expand by force of arms? "Kultur," in the German sense, means forceful influence, commercial expansion, prosperity in its most material sense; growth in population, in lands, in wealth and in material power. You take the most material, most philosophic and most scientific nation in the world and let it stand for that kind of "Kultural" growth and you have in time an issue which must be fought out before there can be any further progress in the world. (Hear, hear.)

Commercial Causes

That issue crops up, beginning many years back, in the commercial treaties thrust upon Russia by Germany at the close of the Russo-Japanese war. Germany forced tariff treaties upon Russia at the point of the bayonet, just as she forced Russia to consent that Austria should take Bosnia and Herzegovina in violation of the treaty of Berlin. The demand was, "You must assent or have war," and on neither occasion was Russia in position for war.

These forced commercial treaties were very onerous to Russia, and a few years ago—you would not read of this in the morning papers, it was not reported in the telegrams of the day—Russia asked Berlin to modify these treaties. The answer was, "No, they are good enough for Germany, and Germany will insist upon their renewal." Under these treaties agricultural products of Russia were kept out of Germany, but German products went through Russia from Moscow to Vladivostok. Indeed, German merchants and German merchandise dominated in Russia and eastward, and over the entire line of the Siberian Railroad.

Russia could remove this disability under which her international exchanges, her products and her people were suffering

only by force of arms, and Germany recognized that upon the termination of these treaties, in two or three years, she would be unable to renew them except by force of arms. This is a primary, a commercial cause, and the immediate cause, of the war. The incident of the murder of the Crown Prince in Serajevo is no longer discussed as any cause for war. Russia was preparing to free herself from German commercial bondage.

The Opportune Moment

Germany knew it and knew that 1914 was the right time for Germany to strike. The German Emperor must consider the commercial, military and financial situation of Russia; also the conditions in Austria and France. The French banks had made large advances to the Balkan States and the Balkan loans had yet to be floated with investors. The French budget was in arrears and French revenues were $200,000,000 behind expenditures. While Germany had been preparing for three years and had her financial house in order, France was in financial turmoil.

German spies thought they reported correctly that India was ready to secede; it was unthinkable in the German Emperor's view that South Africa should support the British Empire so soon after her war. (Applause.) They counted every rifle in Dublin and Belfast, and figured that England's hands were full with trouble in Ireland. The Emperor of Germany could not conceive that Canada would do anything else than go to Uncle Sam. (Laughter.) Canada and the United States have no more designs on one another than the North and South Poles. There is no power on earth that can set these two peoples at loggerheads or put them in any other social or political relation than those they now have. (Applause.) But, from the German view point, what was there to do, but make the issues of war at that time and give the incident at Serajevo as the cause?

You must consider this war in its causes and effects in a very broad way. It is not only very broad in cause and effect in relation to the progress of humanity, but it is very broad in its financial, its material, its commercial, aspects.

To understand this war and its issues you must view it geographically as well as historically. You know where you stand in the progress of man and of humanity; that is the real progress. How can you have doubt as to your material prosperity when you consider whence prosperity flows? All wealth is from the sunshine, through the soil and by the labor

of man; and the nation which holds the soil holds the future. There are only two great unturned arable soils in the world to-day awaiting human occupation. These are in Russia and the upper part of the North American continent. (Hear, hear.)

The Strength of Canada

Now when it comes to the settling of this war—the settling up and the settling down—you know or ought to know who has the land and where the future settlements will be! You are 7% of the North American continent in population and you have more than 7% of the railroad mileage. In respect not only to railroads, but in some political and financial aspects, you are better off than we are in the United States. The government here aids and helps to finance your transportation. You have a homogeneous government. You are protected on two sides by the oceans; on the north by nature; and on the south you have no Belgium and no Germany. You are protected on the south because no one would think of going through your southern boundary. (Applause.) You are the best protected people in the world! What better situation could you think of, when you ask who is going to get the material benefits in the settlements after the war? You think you have too many railroads: you haven't enough for the future! Providentially you have three transcontinental railroads; and what is needed for the future of humanity is transportation. One of your weaknesses is in lack of machinery and smelting facilities for the developement of your mineral wealth, but efforts are already being made to remedy this, and more will be after the war. (Hear, hear.) What you need is more mineral development, more agricultural development, more transportation, more people; and all these, it seems to me, you will get after the war.

Two of the greatest benefits, geographically speaking, will fall to Russia and Canada. England has no more land for her home people; France no more and Germany no more—she will have less than she now holds. (Applause.)

The Undesirable Germany

Land development is the material blessing that you will receive; but the whole world will get the greater blessing of freer and broader thought. You may think Germany a nation of philosophers, of thinkers; dut the one thing they have not thought of under the Hohenzollerns is government and its relation to other things and other peoples in this world.

National and international relations are foreign to German thought. The sphere of government is something apart from the people, and the people have nothing to say concerning their international relations. Thinking and speaking nationally, the Kaiser maintains—and rightfully under the German system—that he is the holder of German morality, or, others might say national immorality. That has all got to be changed hereafter, and the German people have got to think nationally and internationally and be responsible for their government. German diplomacy has proven the worst in the world; and why not? Diplomacy is nothing but international politness—a due regard for the position of the other fellow. The Germans have never had due regard for the position of other nations.

Only forty per cent. of the Germans are Prussians yet the Prussians have been the warriors and the political makers of Germany. They welded Germany into an empire and have since reigned supreme. Hereafter the Germans, as a people, rather than the Prussians, as their military rulers, must be heard from.

The Desirable Germany

Your great English statesman, Mr. A. J. Balfour, is right in his declaration to his friends that this war is not against the industrial progress or the commerce of the German people and that the loss of industrial Germany would be a world loss. You must remember that Germany has wonderful social, industrial, transportation, postal, collection and financial systems; and in these respects represents the highest material developement. But material developement can make great progress under a strong solidifying and concentrating hand with a morally wrong leadership. When that material development has reached a climax the world has got to stop and change the system, or its head, with as little damage to the machinery as possible. Many people in the world could see nothing but cotton and material progress in the South, but that system had to be changed and the human principles under it readjusted. The South never could have changed its social and political system. The German people, left to themselves, never could have changed their international policies or military government planning expansion by conquest. The German people have got to know that they and their government have got to hold moral responsibilities, national and international. (Hear! hear! Applause.)

Germany's Ambition

Russia is going to come forth into the greatest freedom the world has ever seen. (Applause.) Here is one of the greatest unturned soils in the world, and a population of 166,000,000 people. What was the feeling of Germany towards her? She feared Russia would outclass her in numbers and power, because Germany looked at things material. Instead of regarding Russia as a neighbor and friend, and welcoming her expansion as that of a customer, she sought to curb her growth. Germany wanted the earth. First, she would be dictator of Europe. She expected to bisect Europe from the Baltic to Constantinople, and reach from the Persian Gulf to India. She had the big ships for the ocean and stole Kiao Chow from the Chinese for her eastern base. The line of cleavage she planned was through Constantinople. Finally, she expected to fight it out with England unless England would join in her plans. Over and over again she said to England, "We will divide and rule with you, and with you control the seas." But England said, "Never! (Hear! Hear!) There is no partnership that way for anybody. We are here to develop God's earth in the interest of humanity!" (Applause.)

The Issues

There are forty issues in this war. A few weeks ago I said there were thirty-six. But there are four more since Greece and Bulgaria have to be reckoned with. And we are glad to have more. Let them all come into the melting-pot! The job is so big. There is so much to be done, we don't want any to be left out. There is the Turkish question; the Mesopotamia irrigation question and the Mesopotamia oil fields. You know that rich territory between Batum and Baku on the Black and Caspian seas where the rich oil fields come down from the Ural mountains and terminate in the land of the Turk. Here is not only a great problem, but a great source of future power. The soil of Asia Minor is rich; but is it developed in Turkey? The Turk is a receding factor, in both power and development. You have development only where the spirit of the people is right. (Hear! Hear!) The moral fibre is the first essential. You will stand after this war just where you stand during the war in regard to the uplifting spirit of self-sacrifice, the Christian religion, and the progress of the world. (Hear! Hear!)

The French Spirit

Who is making great sacrifices? Germany says Britain is not doing much because she is neither recovering nor now gaining in territory. We might drop the whole of Germany into China, but does territory make a nation, or the spirit of the people? Germany has never recognized that the soul of the nation is the spirit of the people. The war is having a different effect upon the Allies from that which the Teutons anticipated. France is coming forward into new life, such as we never dreamt of before. (Applause.) She was showing us the highest in art, in painting, sculpture and architecture. Now she is showing us the soil of fraternity. For many years wherever you passed on the railroads or the highways of France or through Paris you saw posted on the walls *"Liberté, Égalité, Fraternité."* It seems a very artistic presentation of a motto that sounded well politically, but now you see millions supporting it with their lives and ready to die for the spirit of it—the spirit of democracy. (Applause.)

Soul of Great Britain

Now what do you see in Great Britain? The British Empire is realizing the national spirit of administrative justice. (Applause.) England is the servant of all people, Africa, Asia, North and South America, to bring humanity forward into the light of freedom. Thus shall you see the soul of Great Britain. What will be the material effort? You can read over and over again in the Sacred Scriptures about the blessing of the generations of the upright, and the results. The external is not the essential, but the internal; and what does the Psalmist say of the upright? "He shall not be afraid of evil tidings." If you have any faith in the principles of your Empire, you have not the slightest doubt about the issue whether as regards Turkey or the Balkan states. (Applause.) If you have the faith that removes mountains of difficulties, you have faith that the results will insure the triumph of freedom in this war for humanity. (Applause.) That faith is the real essential thing, faith in the right, faith in democracy. (Hear, hear and applause.)

Attitude of U. S.

They have asked me where the United States stands. Where is Big Brother Jonathan? His soul is no bigger than yours! Think of Belgium, and her little spot of territory on the English Channel defended by the men and arms of England.

This Belgium to-day is in spirit the biggest country in the world! (Hear, hear and applause.)

Now where do we stand? The man who hasn't any arms when the burglar is at his front door had better stand still! (Laughter.) But we are getting arms. Ten million rifles are building, but for your British Empire and her Allies. (Applause.) We never floated a loan for five hundred million dollars until we floated one for you and your Allies. (Applause.)

I said when I went to Washington to investigate the Lusitania business that we could settle the war and settle it soon so far as Germany was concerned by giving half a billion to Russia, our friend in our Civil War, and half a billion to France, our friend in our Revolutionary War. We have now done that, and more. We have loaned the Allies five hundred millions without any fuss about it, and we say it is only the beginning! (Applause.) We have given you millions in commercial credits that you don't hear about, and are arranging to give you millions more. (Hear! Hear!) We have loaned you a billion dollars for our securities, at very good prices. We bought your Canadian Pacific in a market of advancing prices, and as fast as we bought it you got the money. We have loaned millions and are building up credits where Great Britain was formerly looked to for funds. The war has cost you six billion dollars, and to-day we have loaned you over two billions; and that is only the beginning. (Applause.)

How Cost is Paid

I am asked who will pay these large figures of war costs. Suppose the present wealth of Great Britain and her Allies be placed at 250 billions, and the war costs at about fifty billions. If after the war you shrink the remaining 200 billions by 25% you have then only 150 billions left to pay your fifty billions, and you are pinched. But providentially something we call inflation comes in. There is an increase in wages during war. It shows in everything, from a watch-spring to the food you eat. What we call war inflation is simply a necessitous advance in wages. It is conceivable that your 250 billions may become before the end of the war 400 billions, and then your fifty billions, instead of being a third of your figured wealth, may be but one third your increase. The world will be richer in spirit and in material things every year that this war goes on.

War's Duration

Now you may ask me how long this war will go on. I was not inclined to credit the expectations a year ago of a Christmas drive. I figured out that you would not be ready to do much for a year. If you are ready by next spring, you will be in good time. So far as the nations of the world are concerned, you can't settle this thing in a hurry. When you know you are in for a good long struggle, there is a better national spirit. I think Kitchener was right and that the Allies should prepare for a three years' war, but not expect more than two. Using such financial brains as I have, I think the Germans can't go through a third winter.

Three Factors—Men

Why do I believe this? There are three factors to cause the collapse of Germany. The first is men. You can put into your fighting line only 10 per cent. of your population. Germany had a population of 66,000,000 at the outbreak of the war, but she has grown faster in the last fifteen years in population by increase in families than any other nation, and it is figured that, measured by population in other countries, her real strength for immediate war purposes is less than 60,000,000. At the beginning she had no more than 6,000,000 men for the firing line. France has two-thirds as many, Russia has twice as many and Great Britain promises 4,000,000 men for the front by next spring. Without arms, equipment or organization, Great Britain and her Allies began with more than two men for one as compared with Germany, Austria and Turkey.

The Germans have lost their first million of men in nearly four million casualties. A majority of the wounded go back; but the war will go on with an increasing ratio of destruction. In the third year of war Germany will have lost one-half her fighting men. When you have broken by one-half the human force in a beleaugured nation you can figure on the terms and times of victory. Joffre says that what he wants is Krupps and that he will get it when he disposes of another million Prussians right on the soil of France. He says that is where the war began, will be fought out, and will be finished.

I asked among the highest authorities for Germany a year ago, "What do you expect as the outcome of this war?" "We expect a draw," they replied. That was the best they expected after Great Britain went into it. I said, "You'll

never get it!" The issues are too great between the two systems of government. There can be no compromise; there can be no draw; it has got to be fought out. (Cheers.)

Food Supply

I think I have shown you that the length of this war depends upon the supply of men, in the first place. After men what do you need? Don't gloat over it, but the Germans are in distress for food. And the starvation will not be felt by the man in the trenches, but by the women and children at home. It is only there that you can cut down in food supplies. In the field there is waste, and increased consumption. When you speed up your machinery you have to throw in more fuel under the boilers.

Germany formerly raised 85% of her food. Belgium was always dependent upon food imports. She is, therefore, a food liability and not a food asset. I figured that Germany with a normal crop would be deficient in food in war time not only by 15% as before, but by 30%. Germany formerly had the assistance of 300,000 Poles who came in every autumn to help gather her harvest. I don't imagine there was any volunteer help from that quarter this fall. There was diminished force throughout Germany in the field and the weather was not favorable. The reserve power of Germany is not what it is in other countries. Germany has always worked with her full reserves in men, women and children, as well as in finance, chemistry and machinery. The women have always worked in the fields and, therefore, she cannot now summon the reserve labor of women as can other nations.

The crops gathered in Germany this year were only about two-thirds of normal and with the increasing demand this means only half a harvest. You can read in the German papers, notably in the *Frankfurter-Zeitung,* that the public calls upon the government to take possession of the food supplies in one line after another. The last call in the *Frankfurter-Zeitung* was for the government to control all the supplies of fat. That paper complained that the poor had now no fat for their frying pans.

Finance

First, the supply of bread had to be regulated, then the supply of meat was curtailed and now the government has been called upon to regulate the frying pan and it must be done. The crops are always determined in this latitude about July, and up to July, Germany could send for cheese to

Switzerland, for butter to Demark, for beef to other countries, but in July, Germany was informed by these neutral nations trading with her that cash must accompany all orders, and cash means gold. When food fails, your finance fails. Crop failure always touches finance. The money supply soon goes down, not immediately, but gradually. The gold supply, fundamental in the German system, now begins to decline.

You have then these three factors against Germany. Her supply of men can't last three years; and there is the factor of shortage of food; and there is the failure in finance and reserves; for gold, finance and reserves can't last long where crops are deficient.

Canada's Destiny

I don't want to swell your pride too much by telling you how tremendous will be the material results to you after this war. We have not in the United States the available arable land that you have. You have proportionately more railroads; and so long as a country needs for its prosperity freedom, good government and good transportation, you are in a favored position. Russia has also the land, but has got to build more railroads. But you are the one people who have the land, with the right climate, position and transportation and you are ready to invite the whole world to come in.

In the next generation you will not be 7% of the North American people in population and growth but a far larger part. I see a growth for Canada in the next thirty years greater than for any other part of this continent. Indeed, I think you will grow in the next thirty years faster, broader and greater than any part of this continent has ever grown in any thirty years.

Some Questions Answered

The hour of two o'clock having arrived, Mr. Barron concluded his address, but offered to remain to answer any questions that members of the Club might wish to put to him.

In response to a question by Mr. J. W. Woods, Mr. Barron stated that the banishment of vodka in Russia had given wonderful results. The drink bill of that country had paid the government $300,000,000 a year. Since drink had been abolished the increase in the savings deposits of the people had been more than $300,000,000. All of this was an increased credit for the government and its war finance. After the war, Russia would have outlets through the Dardanelles and the Kiel Canal, which should be free to the whole world

in the great era of peace and development now assured from this war.

Asked as to how long Great Britain could go on paying $25,000,000 a day for the expense of the war, Mr. Barron replied:

"As long as you and I back her up. England is worth more commercially to-day than ever before. She has the carrying trade of the world, no less land, no fewer colonies; and her manufactures, trade and commerce are greater than ever. One half the hands in a factory may enlist for the war, yet, astonishing to relate, the output of the factory increases, the men remaining work with redoubled energy and the women volunteer for work that was never expected of them. The full strength of labor and finance will back up the Empire. Last December, the day before I sailed for America, I asked one of the richest men in England concerning the income tax and he replied: 'I and my friends are glad to pay double and expect to pay at least half our income before the end, but it is not begrudged. The government can have everything; all we ask to have left is our bread and butter'."

England's Cruse

As to Britain's ability to pay the bills, there will be no diminution in that cruse of oil. (Tremendous cheering). So long as Britain's name on a scrap of paper is made good by her blood and treasure before the world, you can put no commercial value or limit on the Empire of Great Britain. (Hear! Hear! Good! Good!—cheering and stamping of feet).

(*November 29th, 1915.*)

The Aftermath of the War.

By Mr. J. E. Atkinson.*

AT a meeting of the Club on the 29th November, Mr. Atkinson said:

Mr. President and Gentlemen,—I am in the position of that parrot in the old story in a cage or out of a cage, that came to after a tussle with a cat, and said, "I know what is the matter with me—I talked too much to Mr. Deacon last evening!" (Laughter.) And I know to-day what is the matter with me: I was too easily taken by Mr. Deacon's pleasant ways. As Mr. Barron remarked a week ago: "Nobody seems able to refuse Mr. Deacon anything." He did not know why Mr. Deacon doesn't do all the brokerage business in Toronto; it must be because he doesn't want to. (Laughter.) I am lacking too in imagination, because if I could have imagined last evening there would be such an attendance at this meeting as I see before me I would not have dared to try to fill the breach here to-day in the absence of Sir George Foster, one of the most splendid, finished, public speakers in Canada. (Hear, hear and applause.) But I thought, as I came in and saw this audience, that if the joke is on anybody, it is on you rather than on me, because there are more of you! (Laughter and applause.)

I don't know whether I may expect such a verdict from you as I once got—I am afraid not, because all people are not as generous,—even you, I am afraid, will not be as generous—as a farmer I met down in Peterborough County during the late lamented Reciprocity campaign (laughter); I had been occupying the greater part of an evening before an audience in the village of Norwood, there being no other speaker on that occasion either available. (Laughter.) Afterwards, at the hotel in the village, I was introduced to a group of farmers who had attended the meeting. They seemed mildly interested in the stranger and one of them said, "Well, after you got going to-night, I says, 'He's better than he looks!'" (Laughter.)

*Mr. J. E. Atkinson is well known throughout Canada as the Managing Editor of the "Toronto Daily Star," and as a citizen he is always in the forefront of movements for social reform.

Somebody told me that an announcement appeared in the *Globe* newspaper this morning that Sir George Foster would not be able to be present to-day. I never knew that the *Globe* had so few readers in Toronto! (Laughter.) And, by the way, I think the Executive, at this meeting which has been called—it is an emergency, a hurry-up meeting—at the conclusion of this address,—should decide to give out rain checks to all, so that you may return when the Chairman of the Waterways Commission comes to fill his engagement later on. (Laughter.)

During the few minutes that I am going to trespass upon your good nature and generosity,—and may I say to you that I have the utmost diffidence and the greatest misgiving with reference to what I am presuming to do to-day, for I feel that it is a presumption for which I must ask your forbearance, and forgiveness, at the very outset;—I am going to put what I have to say to you in the form of an appeal that we should take to heart certain reflections and considerations that must have occurred to many people with reference to the period following this struggle in which the whole world is engaged.

Before the war, materialism appeared to be the key note in the politics of all the nations of the world; the nations and their statesmen seemed to be almost entirely engrossed in the problems of having to do with national advancement and prosperity and in purely material things, those things that are connected with the development of a nation's national interests. The whole world appeared to think that the beginning and end of politics was national development, national expansion, national commerce and national strength, and those things which have to do with the aggregate of human beings, rather than with the individual units of the nation. There were, it is true, a few gleams of light in the world of politics, as during the past few years Lloyd George's policies had to do with the betterment of the conditions of the common people. But these exceptional pieces of legislation served, it seems to me, only to accentuate the fact that during generations and down to the present time, our politicians and statesmen have allowed their attention to be engaged with national aims rather than with the needs and claims of the human beings who compose the nation.

The building of transcontinental railways in this country and the discussions of questions of trade and commerce, our exports and imports and such—these matters seemed to be the end of a Parliament's existence. It is a strange thing

that in this Canada of ours we have had—and in what I am about to say I am not transgressing the rule of the Club with reference to partisanship, because I am coupling both parties together whatever may be their party labels—we have had for thirty years more Conservative government than in any other part of the British Empire. We have not in Canada been as much alive to the necessity and obligation upon us to consider the interests and the welfare of the common people as has been the case elsewhere throughout the Empire. And whether the Liberal party has been in office or the Conservative party, I think we must all agree that national materialism, meaning that which has to do merely with the upbuilding of the Dominion as a Dominion has occupied too large a share of our politics.

The Germans have carried this kind of materialism to its ultimate and logical conclusion. The State to them has been the beginning and the end of all political activity and discussion.. We in the British Empire have preserved our belief that the State should exist for the individual, and that the State's activities should be for the betterment of the conditions of the individual. (Hear, hear.) But we too have given most of our thought in politics to nationalism as contrasted with individualism.

But now what is the state of affairs? As by a cataclysm, a tremendous upheaval of nature, the minds of all people in all the nations of the world have been turned to the consideration of other than material things. We have entered upon a period of sacrifice, of service ; the principle of national sacrifice, of service, being recognized in a way in which it has never been before in the history of the world. Three millions of our fellow subjects of the British Isles have enlisted, have stepped out of their civilian lives with the offer of their service, of their lives if need be. Two hundred thousand of our fellow Canadians, an equal number of our fellow citizens in Australia—these hundreds of thousands, these millions of men have stepped voluntarily out of the civilian ranks to give their service, their lives if the need be, for a principle;—and what principle? The principle, the greatest which has come into the world, that people are put upon this earth to do their duty, to protect the liberties and rights of all peoples, to liberate those who may be in conditions of bondage, to free men from bondage whether their bonds be political, religious or industrial. The war is a war for liberation and freedom, just as certainly as any war in the past was a war to free men.

During the war, as I have said, the spirit of sacrifice, of self-forgetfulness, the spirit in which men leave their own interests, their own selfish pursuits to devote themselves to the interests of the commonwealth, this is the spirit which has swept over the British Empire, has swept over poor, devoted, noble Belgium (applause), has swept over France. revivifying her. (Applause.) And this is the spirit which will prevent the world from ever being the same after this war, and let us hope will prevent any of us from ever being quite the same selfish, self-centred people as we were before. (Applause.)

And out of this war what will come to us? Out of this crusade in which men have engaged, a crusade which is as much a crusade, nay, a higher one and more so than any crusade in mediaeval times, because those crusades you will remember, were for the possession and securing of the holy places of the Christain religion, whereas this crusade is to secure the possession to mankind of Christianity itself. (Hear, hear and applause.) What will be the lasting result of this titanic struggle? Not the result as it may affect the boundary line of nations, not the result as it may affect national interests in Europe, and all those things which have bulked so large in the past, but the effect upon individuals, upon you and me and all who live within the Dominion of Canada?

I am speaking to-day to men who represent a class in the community which has always shown itself abundantly able to protect itself in a political sense, men who require no protection other than that which their influence gives them. But may I not appeal to you to consider that there rests upon you an obligation which is thus placed upon you, in consequence of the events of this war in relation to the men who are fighting your battles? When the war is over, what will be its effect, not as I have said upon the world at large, not upon the map of Europe, but upon ourselves and upon our political consciousness and upon the social and industrial problems that confront us day by day in our community here and in our Dominion?

May we not hope and look forward to this result coming out of the war, that when it is over, having during these months and years given ourselves up to the service of a great principle, to the protection of a great principle, that we may be able to bring into our domestic affairs, politically speaking, some of that same sense of service, some of the spirit of unselfishness (hear, hear and applause)

and make for ourselves in this country a better country for the masses of the people to live in?

Thinking about this, there occurred to me the lines of the "Battle Hymn of the Republic," and it appeared to me that they were extremely suitable to the sentiments which I have endeavored to exprees. As you will remember, Mrs. Ward Howe wrote, and how fitting her words are in the present day,

"Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He has loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword;
His truth is marching on!

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before His judgment seat;
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer Him! be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on!"

And how will that marching on show itself in Canada and here with us? Two hundred thousand of our fellow citizens, chiely from the ranks of labor, chiefly, almost entirely, of course, representing the common people, the masses of our population, have left our shores voluntarily. It is the pride of the British race that never has the appeal come to Britons since they were freemen to defend their country and their own freedom, that armies did not flock to the colors at the call of the King. (Hear, hear and applause.)

We do not, I fancy, realize what a tremendous thing has been done in connection with the raising of these armies in the British Empire. We as a people always belittle and disparage what to do. But never before in the world's history has anything approaching what we have done in raising these armies been done by any other people. Whether or not the voluntary system may prove equal to the tremendous demands of this war, wether or not the unprecedented, unimaginable strain shall require force, this glory at least will never be detracted from, that the Anglo-Saxon people, the people of the British Empire, have, to numbers which previous to this war would be unimaginable, voluntarily offered themselves to fight their country's battles and defend the principles of liberty and human freedom. (Applause.)

And thirty per cent. of the men who are voluntary in Toronto are married men. I ask you to-day what do we

owe them? Do we cancel our debt to them when they draw their pay, or when we take care of their wives and families in their absence? Or when to those who come back we pay a pension upon the inadequate scale which has been adopted? Do these things square our debt to them, or remove our obligation? I venture to say, we have obligations toward them we never can discharge. Measured by the advantages we enjoy, we who are here have much more to lose by the losing of this war than have the men who have gone abroad to fight for us. And when they return, the men who in the fulness of time will come back seeking places again in the industrial life of the country, and let us hope not too long hence,—have we no subsequent obligation toward them? Shall the old conditions of their lives be unaffected, those conditions which can be altered to improve them by legislation? These men who have been fighting to liberate the world, shall their sacrifices not also result in bettering in some respect those conditions under which they have lived in the past?

And as these thousands of men return at the conclusion of the war, it may be but a year from now, there will be three hundred and fifty to four hundred thousand men enlisted—may I appeal to you—and it is for the opportunity of making this appeal that I have ventured to speak to you to-day—to give to the problems that have to do with the daily life of the masses of the people, more attention and more sympathetic attention. We have not in this country very much legislation directed for the betterment of the social conditions of the masses of the people. The Workmen's Compensation Act was passed a year or more ago, and in my judgment it is the most liberal measure ever passed in Canada, although passed by a Conservative Government. (Laughter and applause.) But that measure is only a beginning. Clouds of doubt regarding their future hang over the head of every working man, fear of want and poverty darkens the future for the masses of the citizens. These misgivings, doubts, distrust, may be in a measure removed. There are legislative measures which should follow the Workmen's Compensation Act. It will be the merest justice to pass them. Measures which have to do with protecting the old age of the industrial army of workmen. Old Age Pensions have been adopted in England, sick benefits and non-employment benefits have also been adopted in England. Such measures as these, I hope, when our soldiers come back, they will find we appreciate what they have done for us enough, to put on the statute

books. So that not only the soldiers who have fought and have come back disabled will find their future insured, but also the whole army of fighters, whether disabled or not, whether unable to work or whether they are able to work, will find in Canada such a spirit of greatful acknowledgment that having saved freedom and having saved the Empire, they will find in our future legislation that while they have been nobly sacrificing themselves in securing liberty and freedom for the weaker peoples of Europe, they have also been securing for themselves as a result of this war greater security, as a result of which they as citizens of the great British Empire shall enter into wider opportunities and into economic conditions more favorable to them and their families than hitherto they have enjoyed. (Applause.)

(*December 6th, 1915.*)

Each for All and All for Each.

By Mr. C. A. Magrath.*

At a meeting of the Club, held on the 6th December, Mr. Magrath said:—

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen,—I hope you will not feel dissatisfied when I say that my address is not altogether one on National Service—the topic announced. Possibly what I am about to say you may regard as even more timely.

Three years ago I had the pleasure of addressing your Club on "Canada and the Empire." I then believed in the British people, and I still believe in them. They have been a force of great good in this world. I believe that with all our faults we have done more for humanity than any other nation, and, therefore, I wished to see some cement worked into the different units of the Empire that would carry us down into the far future as a united people.

In unity there is strength. The doctrine I was then preaching was to assure the continuance of a great strong Empire, not for the purpose of dominating other races, but to give force to ideals that stand for the betterment of mankind. We have faults; our greatest, I fear, has been over-confidence in ourselves. We saw certain other nations preparing to smash everythnig in sight, still that concerned us but little. We kept on making money, playing politics and talking peace. Suddenly in the autumn of 1914 we found ourselves in the vortex of a great world war. Since then the Empire has gone forward with much courage, and on the whole has done nobly, considering our unpreparedness for dealing with abnormal war conditions.

I don't suppose, gentlemen, you have ever had a man before you whose mind has so oscillated in the preparation of an address as mine. Three days ago I was uncertain what I should say to you to-day. Deeply conscious of our defects in endeavoring to protect ourselves, overpowered with the gravity of the situation, I would have much preferred

*Mr. C. A. Magrath has served his country in various capacities, and is now Chairman of the Canadian Section of the Joint International Commission. He is a close student of Canadian problems.

to keep silent. It is true, several weeks ago I had prepared an address on National Service, but what is the use of talking of National Service now? Here we are sixteen months in this war—we must break the back of the enemy before we have passed through another similar period, though I am not going to say that the war even then will be over.

Therefore this is no time for platitudes, no time for vain regrets—though God knows we have ample reason to be dissatisfied with ourselves,—and no time for recriminations. (Hear, hear.) It is a case of do or die, so far as the British Empire is concerned. It is a case of a long pull and a strong pull by every unit in the Empire. Now is the time, gentlemen, to-day, not to-morrow, to throw our whole energy into this struggle. (Applause.)

It has ben said by someone that Men, Munitions and Money are necessary for the winning of this war. The man who made that alliteration did not think just far enough: he should have added the word Management, because, gentlemen, you know the difference between management and mismanagement has spelt disaster for many an enterprise before this. (Hear, hear.) We cannot get sound and courageous management unless the government of Canada has the whole force of Parliament behind it. What does that mean? It means that political partyism must be positively and absolutely suppressed. (Hear, hear and applause.(Both of our parties have reached an understanding in that respect, but I regret to say that we can still see occasional glimpses of its ugly countenance here and there throughout the country. I venture to predict that after this war certain political methods common wherever the party system exists will receive a rude shock. I go further than that, gentlemen: there will be bonfires after this war is over: the fuel for some of the largest in Europe, in my opinion, will consist of old worn-out political party clothes. (Applause.) We have loved the heckler; with what delight we have listened to the verbal acrobatics of his prey. Oh! we have been expert fiddlers, and now we are struggling to quench the flames!

Party government is thought to be the best system yet devised. The game of football is played by the two parties, but public issues are sometimes more than mere footballs. If you feel as I do that indifferent methods are likely to produce unsound results, if you feel as I do about some of the evils of political partyism and especially some of the abominations of political strategy, you will be disposed to

endorse my recent attack on the system before the Canadian Club in Ottawa, when I said there had been too much running to political leaders with suggestions that practically meant that they might take chances with the taxes of the people, an occasional chance with the honor of the country, but on no account were they to do such an unholy act as to take a chance with the life of the party. You can easily conceive that my remarks met with some approval and also with some disapproval.

How can any Government do its full duty if there are political squabbles in the air? These cannot very well appear on one side without the very human spirit of reprisal causing them to break out on the other. Surely, gentlemen, at this time we can throw overboard party shibboleths and political "safety first" ideas. That, I think, is one of the two basic conditions that must prevail before we can get the country's back properly braced for our self-imposed load. The other is the question of taxation. The Treasury Department of our Government cannot manufacture money—at least it would be dangerous to try it. We have not the liquid assets—Canada is a country in the making. It is a debtor country. We are borrowers, and we must earn the interest in order to be able to pay it. It then becomes a question of thrift on our part. Therefore, I hold that the second basic condition in Canada is thrift—thrift by national, provincial, public and private corporations, as well as by individuals. (Hear, hear.)

What is Canada's ambition in this war? That is a question that needs our serious consideration. We occasionally hear the nice-sounding phrase that "our last man and our last dollar" must be available. We need to be a little more specific than that. Our aid to the Mother Country will largely be limited by the tax load we are prepared to carry. We must pay the price, gentlemen, in treasure as well as blood.

May I say something about our sacrifice in the matter of men? The volunteer system is now struggling to get men. We have fixed the number at 250,000. To me that number does not look particularly large. What is the situation of Canada? In 1911 we had 1,080,000 men from twenty to forty years of age who had been born under the British flag. We also had 244,000 foreign-born between the same ages. Of these foreign-born citizens of Canada, some may be expected to view the struggle for freedom in the same light as we see it. Altogether we may put the number at 1,200,000. Leaving aside those physically unfit for military ser-

vice, say one-third, it would look as if after providing for all of our domestic needs we should be able to supply a greater number than that named. However, there is little use talking about an increase until the 250,000 have been obtained.

The Empire has been thrilled by the courage and devotion to duty of our men at the front. But the cry is for men and more men. How the changes have been rung in Great Britain on some method of controlling the man force of the nation versus the volunteer system! Long since, that country abandoned conscription and nailed its colors to the voluntary system, and from it she, it seems, will not depart; no man is to be compelled to go abroad to defend his home unless he is willing! To force him to do so would interfere with the sacred liberty of the individual. The policemen, it is true, is doing that, but we have grown accustomed to him, and take him as a matter of course. That principle may have been sound at the time when it took a week to get into the next township, but it is absolutely unsound to-day. (Applause.)

We hear a great deal about the voluntary system being part of our British institutions. As a historical statement I believe that to be wrong. In Anglo-Saxon times they did not rely on volunteering: to be liable to compulsory service was the sign of being a free man. One of King Alfred's great reforms was to provide a better organization for national compulsory universal service. Through the Middle Ages Englishmen were liable for military service when called upon; the free-born Englishman had to give his service when he was required, and had to provide his weapons and armor at his own expense. When the Spanish Armada threatened England it was a conscript army which Queen Elizabeth arrayed to meet the Spaniards if they landed.

Recent researches have shown that part of Cromwell's famous New Model Army was composed of conscripts. During the Seven Years' War, and during the fight with Napoleon, the Militia was raised by conscription, and kept embodied for years at a time. The Militia did not fight abroad, and so its services and its compulsory basis were forgotten in the long peace which followed Waterloo, but it was a conscript regular army used for home defence. In Canada we have always had universal liability to compulsory service. The war in 1812 was fought by us with compulsory enlistment. Until a very few years ago, every man in Canada between the ages of 17 and 60 was by statute a Militiaman—

if he did not enlist in the active Militia, he was automatically a reserve Militiaman.

In Great Britain they have taken the names of the able-bodied on a National Register. Canada had her National Register in the years in which she was becoming Canada. Once a year every able-bodied man was required to present himself and answer "Here!" when his name was called. They called it Training Day, but it really was Muster Day, the day when each man in the country was reminded that the State could claim him. In Nova Scotia for some years up to Confederation, every man of the proper age put in his appearance and did his five days' drill.

Surely we should have known that the moment the British Empire became involved in a life and death struggle with two great Powers, that had so organized themselves as to bring into play as required their full man power, we throughout the British Empire would have to organize some system of national service, not, as I have said on another occasion, to dump every man in a uniform, but rather place each man where he would do the most effective work for the nation under the circumstances. (Hear, hear and applause.)

Have you ever noticed, gentlemen, our weakness for confounding pre-Millenium conditions with those things that are the habitats of that period, yet to come, of rest and peace, promised to our forefathers long since departed? When the Millenium is here, every man will understand his full rights of citizenship, and his full responsibilities as such. Then the volunteer system will be both proper and fully effective though we understand it is to be a time of no wars. What is going to happen to my race—the Irish—I don't know! (Laughter.) But it is so long ahead there is no use worrying about it.

While I hold that nothing should stand in the way when the country's back is to the wall, I appreciate the fact that there are reasons why Canada must draw her supplies through volunteering, and especially so in view of Great Britain's apparent determination not to depart from the system. Volunteering in New Canada—our West—has been most gratifying. My attention was recently called to one case, the efforts of the city of Lethbridge, out on the plains of Southern Alberta, where ten per cent. of the total population is in this fight. (Applause.) Her name, with some of our other centres, notably your own city of Toronto, I believe, will stand out prominently for all time in the records of the Empire.

Now a few words, gentlemen, regarding the financial side of the situation. All set rules are being blown to the four winds of heaven in this cataclysm; what is sound to-day may be unsound to-morrow; and, while fighting men are the main essential, it now looks as if the combatants are reaching the point where finance is going to tell. The economic situation will have a vast bearing on the issue. It has been said that this war is going to be won by silver bullets. I think it is a reasonable statement to make that Germany from the very first, for every penny expended has been getting a greater service than France and Russia, and at least double the service secured by Great Britain.

While our navy has hemmed in the Central Powers and destroyed their trade, it has thereby indirectly assisted them, as they cannot export any products. It is useless, therefore, under the circumstances, for them to expend any energy on things for sale in other countries. Therefore, the entire energy of those countries is divided into two main classes—men to fight, and men and women engaged in production to feed and clothe the entire population, as well as supplying necessary war munitions. In other words, the silver bullets—the full energy of all the people in Germany and Austria—are yielding those countries the maximum efficiency, which cannot be the case with the Allies, as they were not prepared for this struggle and must go abroad for war and other supplies.

Look at the situation in Great Britain. Figures were presented to the Canadian Club in Montreal a few days ago as to what the taxpayer in the Mother Country is undertaking, figures which fairly stagger the mind. The people of Britain have doubled their fairly heavy taxation—doing it willingly—and still they are running behind billions of dollars. At the present time Great Britain is spending either on herself or in loans to her Allies about one million dollars per hour. These figures expand in a few months almost beyond our finite minds.

Our own Canadian war expenditures are beginning to mount up. The net debt of Canada at the 31st March, 1915, was $408,000,000. Our commitments at that date for various works under construction were, say, $100,000,000. Our war expenditures to the 31st December, 1916, at the present rate will probably amount to $392,000,000, making our expenditures, plus commitments, at the end of next year probably about one thousand million dollars.

Some very interesting articles appeared in August last in one of your Toronto papers on the economic situation. It was then pointed out that Canada in the last three years had reduced her annual imports by about $250,000,000, indicating a return to more sane conditions, while the exports have gone up so that the balance of trade is now fortunately in our favor.

This of course indicates prosperity, some considerable proportion due to abnormal conditions on account of the war. As our business is to assist the Allies, we could at least give them the benefit of any prosperity brought to us through the war. (Applause.) Now, instead of using our surplus earnings, that is, the balance of trade which it seems will be in our favor during at least the life of the war, by attempting to carry on further development work in Canada, our people might lend those earnings to Great Britain for purchases by them in our own country. (Hear, hear.) We could go further to the very great advantage of Canada providing we were willing to make an effort and inaugurate a campaign of thrift, public and private. Money saved is money made. If we could get back near the homely methods of life of thirty years ago, the yearly earnings of Canada would before many years make her wealthy beyond any dreams of the present. (Hear, hear.)

No man ever made a mistake in preaching thrift, and in recent years the North American continent offered a great field for that preaching. We usually associate the Scotchman with thrift. I think the world owes him a tremendous debt of gratitude for keeping it from being entirely strangled. (Laughter.) There is no rudder to equal thrift in carrying us through the reconstruction period following the war, and which we hope will last but a few years at the most.

It is very gratifying to hear that our Government in co-operation with our Banks is now trying to work out some system for financing, for the time being, the Mother Country in its expenditures in this country. In fact, it has very recently transpired that our Minister of Finance has been doing something of that character for some time. We all know that Great Britain has practically reached the point where those wishing to continue to sell to her must arrange some system of credits. I don't know, gentlemen, where in this world we can get better security than from the British nation. (Hear, hear and applause.)

We must, however, realize that Canada's action should not be measured by what has taken place in Great Britain. Our population is about one-sixth of hers, but that does not mean that our war obligations should bear the same proportion. It would not be possible for us to do that much. Great Britain is a creditor nation, and to some extent can live upon her income furnished by other nations, while we in Canada have to produce to meet our requirements, and in addition find money with which to pay large sums by way of interest on borrowed capital.

The days of the wizard, gentlemen, have passed away. The Minister of Finance gave the tax screw a slight turn at the last session of Parliament, but it has not been felt, owing to heavy war expenditures in the country, coupled with a magnificent crop. The screw must be turned with considerable force before long to meet the increased expenditures we are now making, and still again it will have to be turned. And we must hold up our hands for it, so long as it means the maintenance of the integrity of the British people. (Applause.)

I wonder if we are really conscious of that fact? I fear not. Our Government, therefore, must be supported by the whole people in the great problem of finding the necessary money with which to enable Canada to do its full duty in this war. That cannot be so, unless we are united. Our slogan therefore should be, "Grit is as good as Tory, Tory as good as Grit, we are brothers all!" (Applause.) Let me again say, gentlemen, this is no time for politics. When a man's flesh and blood goes into this fight, friends political and otherwise have got to step aside! (Hear, hear.)

A particularly important feature of our national life is the newspaper press, and when everybody else is called upon to make sacrifices, to put forth efforts, we have every right to expect our journalism to do the same. I think that all here should realize that the newspapers are in a very delicate and difficult position; just as I think that the newspapers ever should have in mind that their responsibilities are great. We all know that great reticence is necessary on their part in war time; indeed it is a good virtue for us all to practice now. Many things are widely known in every community which the newspapers of that community will do well to omit from their columns. Editors must know many significant things which they must suppress. When a nation is at war to-day, its enemies eagerly scan the columns of its newspapers for all sorts of information, hints as to plans of

action, bits of facts about the movements of soldiers and the making of munitions, information as to the temper of the public.

We all know that great harm has been done to nations which have had indiscreet newspapers; we all know that other nations have found a patriotic and self-sacrificing press a positive help. Now, we have a perfect right to expect our newspapers to be a positive help to us in fighting. I put aside the idea of their being a hindrance. I am not satisfied that they should be a negative, a neutral factor. To be worthy of our best national self, they should help. I think they have done very well. Their tone has been resolute. They are doing their utmost in the matter of recruiting. They have been prudent in regard to our relations with neutral nations. They have been really self-sacrificing in the matter of news; trained for generations to print almost everything which could be described as news, they have denied themselves the publication of thousands of facts, often at considerable monetary cost. They have co-operated with the authorities on the whole with excellent goodwill. Now I think there is a way in which we can help them. We here are consumers of newspapers, are their customers, are their constituency. It is a severe trial to a journalist to feel that his readers expect him to print the facts, and to be asked by someone in office to suppress these facts. I think that we, the cnstomers of the newspapers, should assure them that we support them in their patriotic reticence (applause), that we understand their position and sympathise with them, that much as we like to read the news, we don't wont them to print a single line that would help the enemy; that if there is a doubt we want the benefit of the doubt to be given to the side of reticence; in short, that in any voluntary press censorship which they may set up we are with them. (Applause.)

That is one message. The other is that in the suppression of party conflict which I have advocated, they are the most important element. I assure the gentlemen of the press that the country does not want partisan recriminations. (Hear, hear.) The newspapers are the voice of the people; the people wish to speak the words of resolute determination, not the words of electioneering. In so far as they turn the whole energy of their minds and wills to devising effectual methods of pursuing the war, in that measure do they express our mind and will. (Applause.) The figure, in fact, we cut

before the world depends upon our newspapers. Some portion of our own temper depends on their steadiness and clearness of sight. We can ask them to express the best self of this community. On the whole, they do represent our better self; let us recognize this, and applaud and support them for it. (Hear, hear.)

Now, gentlemen, a few moments ago I asked as to the ambition of Canada in this struggle. Speaking for myself, and I know I voice the opinion of vast numbers of men and women, it is not a question of measuring what we should do by the action of others. It is a question of doing onr absolute utmost. If I am to carry an extra load, and that load is such as to make me one of a group, I say, even on selfish grounds, let me carry something additional, in order to be well up in the lead. If we have the vision and courage to pursue such a course now, it will give us prominence in the era following the war that will help us to push forward our development and quickly get our tax load back to the normal again.

That is my policy in a few words. It is no question of running neck and neck with Australia, but of having vision and courage to do our very utmost. (Applause.)

The war will end. What then, gentlemen? More than half of the world inpoverished and bleeding, who can predict what will then happen? Two things we should now be doing: planning out how we can place the right people on land should the opportunity suddenly come to us; and secondly, strengthening our immigration service, so as to protect ourselves from undesirables should the worst elements in Europe break loose after the storm. (Hear, hear.)

Gentlemen, we are either in this war and mean business, or we are not and don't! Applause.) We either mean what we say or we don't. We all say the strain on Great Britain in men and money is as much as, if not more, than she can stand. We say we have no desire to see her robbed of her power and prestige, and become a second Holland. We say that on humanitarian grounds alone we should stand up like free men and fight.

Looking at the average man on the street—he shows no particular evidence that we are reaching out after this war with all our energy. The entire man power, yes and women force, in Germany, are in the struggle, but not so with us, so far as one can see. To the credit of the women of Canada, they are doing much more than we men outside of those going to the front as soldiers (applause), but in fairness

to ourselves we need the necessary machinery to bring us together. The success of any effort may be measured by its organization. In this case it means national organization, but we are strangers to any such idea. (Applause.)

The strength of the Anglo-Saxon—his independence—is also a source of weakness. As units in the nation we would have chafed under any control looking to team play. But the lesson we are learning will cause us to change our minds in that respect. We have many good men scattered throughout the country keenly anxious to render some assistance but who through age or other causes are unable to go to the front. They seriously think of the Empire and its peril—an evidence of good citizenship. They have suggestions, good, bad and indifferent, but no machinery to sift them out, to co-ordinate them, and make use of those that might be of benefit to the country. They then comence to grumble—a safety valve of the virile—which is harmless enough provided it does not reach the point of "rocking the boat."

Personally, I have passed that stage. For my own part, I have no desire to rock the boat. Instead of stating the number of men that we should put into the fight, or the extent to which Canada should aid in the matter of finance, in my judgment those matters had better be left with the Government, and let the people get behind the Government, and tell them it is their business to put on full steam ahead! (Applause.)

A problem, common to many countries, but more acute in a growing land like Canada, is to co-ordinate the efforts of thinking men. Our men of marked ability, deeply engrossed in guiding their various projects, especially in periods of stress, are unable to render much real assistance in any occasional consultations with those in authority. Our country needs gradually to build up a great public service with trained experts to work out our complicated questions, all affecting the development of Canada.

At no time in the history of the British people have public men had such an opportunity to serve their people. It is very questionable if any such men will have a like opportunity again. The basic idea in the minds of public men to-day should be—we will serve the people with courage, we will do that which we believe to be in the best interests of the nation, no matter how extraordinary our actions may appear, and regardless of the consequences at the next election, something that is in too great evidence in the policies of both political parties.

Public men in the British Empire have opportuniy to do more real work for the benefit of mankind during the next two years than has ever been possible in the most strenuous lives of any of Britain's greatest servants in the past. If they play up with courage, as great citizens of the Empire, they can afford to say at the end of this war, "We have put a life's work into a few years, and now seek an honorable discharge," and, gentlemen, what a record they will leave upon the pages of history! (Applause.)

(*December 15th, 1915.*)

India and the War.

By Mr. Rustom Rustomjee.*

AT a meeting of the Club held on the 15th December, Mr. Rustomjee said:

Mr. President and Fellow Citizens of the British Empire. (Applause,)—"Breathes there a man"—or woman—"with soul so dead," who has not thrilled with enthusiasm at the spectacle of the unity and determination of the whole British Empire to once and for all wipe out of existence the terrible curse of militarism which has threatened the peace of Europe the last forty years, and to establish peace and the permanent existence of the small nations of the earth? (Applause.)

Gentlemen, never did I feel so proud of the British Empire as I feel now in these days of distress and disaster. A great American is reported to have cried out at the time of the American Revolution, "Give me liberty, or give me death!" It seems to me, gentlemen, that the whole British Empire with one voice and one heart has cried out, "Give me honor and liberty, or give me death!" (Hear, hear and applause.) For it is more glorious to die the death, righteous and faithful, fighting the battles of the weak against the strong, than to live a life of ignominy and shame, the life which shirks the duty of fulfilling promises once given and of honor once pledged.

The almost prophetic words which the late Professor Cramb uttered at Cambridge a few years ago are still ringing in my ears, "Faithful to her past, in conflict for this high cause, if Great Britain fall, she will fall as the hero of the Iliad fell, doing something memorable!" (Applause.) I am also proud of my country India, and the part she is playing in this crisis of World's history. India is doing her duty nobly; she is fighting the battles of the weak nations of the earth, as you have already been told, in Mesopotamia, in Egypt, in East Africa, in China, in France and in Flanders. But that isn't enough, behind the serried ranks of one of the finest armies of the world stands India to a man! (Applause.)

*Mr. Rustom Rustomjee is a distinguished Parsee citizen of Bombay. He is widely known in his own country as a publicist, journalist and lecturer.

And she will stand there till the enemies of civilization and liberty and progress are beaten to death!

Gentlemen, I don't think I am revealing any official secrets when I say that we have sent out from India more than three hundred thousand troops to all parts of the world. But we can send out millions of men and tons of gold (hear, hear and applause) if Great Britain can train and equip our men, utilize our means, and accept our sacrifice on the altar of duty and humanity! (Applause.)

Before I proceed further with my remarks about India and the War, let me just say a few words about the community, the Parsees of India, to which I have the honor to belong. About two years ago I had the privilege of talking with Colonel Roosevelt in New York. Mr. Roosevelt, or Col. Roosevelt, cracked us up to the seventh heaven and then he turned to me and said, "Rustomjee, I have failed to find any Parsees in the army; they are cowards, they don't fight!" I asked the ex-President of the United States of America, "Do you know the reason why not a single Parsee is returned as a soldier in the census reports of India?" He replied, "It must be for the foolish reason of their considering fire to be sacred." Gentlemen, that is not the true reason. Their reasons are that the Parsees are a commercial and industrial people. Even in self-defence they did not take up arms against their enemies since the Persian army was defeated at the battle of Nahavend in 670 A.D. But what has happened? The Parsees have organized a corps of Parsee volunteers; and now they are fighting side by side with Canadians, British, English, Scotch and Irish! (Applause.) For the last decade or more it was the widespread belief everywhere that India was seditious, that India was disloyal, that India was discontented. Teutonic statesmen and strategists relied upon a revolution in India as one of the diversions that would complicate the military situation of England should she be plunged into a huge war. There were not wanting prophets in America, and even in Canada, who prophesied things of evil concerning my country, so as soon as the war clouds began to gather upon the horizon of England one of the leading newspapers in Boston declared that India was an uncertain factor in the British Empire, that she was liable to revolt at any moment. Gentlemen, never for one moment did I fear such dire calamity, a calamity not so much to Great Britain as to India herself! (Applause.)

This misapprehension was due in some measure to articles written and speeches made by an American statesman who,

without having the most elementary knowledge of the history of India, both ancient and modern, condemned the British Government of my country. I will not mention his name but I hope to deal with that gentleman to-morrow night before the American Club of Toronto. (Applause.)

To enable you to understand the present attitude of the princes and people of India, let me very briely describe to you the political position of the peoples of India before the storm burst in Europe. Being a continent with a variegated and tesselated humanity numbering more than three hundred and fifteen millions of people, with diverse forms of government, one cannot deal with India as a political unity. It is composed of several sets of people with different ideas, ideals, aspirations and ambitions.

First of all come the seven hundred Indian princes, who rule, some quite independently, some only nominally, more than sixty-five millions of people. Well, gentlemen, these princes of India have never swerved to the right or to the left from their devotion and loyalty to the British Crown ever since its power was consolidated in 1857. (Applause.)

The next important element in the Indian population is the seething mass of Indian agriculturists, numbering more than two hundred millions of people. Their loyalty has been proverbial; in fact, most of them are ignorant though intelligent, they don't know or care to know as to who governs them; and as long as their rulers are kind and sympathetic, they don't trouble their heads with what at best is a very complex problem.

The seventy-two million Mohammedans form the third important factor in the Indian populace. Through all the period of stress and storm through which India was passing a few years ago, when there were clouds sailing in the skies and the atmosphere was surcharged with the electricity of sedition and anarchy, not a single Mohammedan was found guilty of disaffection or disloyalty towards the British Government. (Applause.)

But I believe the most important constituent of the Indian population is the rapidly growing number of educated Indians. They are divided into two parties, the Constitutionalists or Moderates, and the Extremists or Nationalists. The former are strong and influential. The first article of their creed is that they believe in the permanence of British sovereignty in India, and their programme of work is the gradual improvement of the administration, and the greater employment of the sons of the soil in judicial and executive administration.

The Nationalists form a microscopic minority of educated Brahmins who were clamoring for Home Rule in India.

This, then, gentlemen, was the political position of the princes and people of India before the war broke out. But to be loyal to the British administration in India was one thing; to be enthusiastic in support of Great Britain's cause in Europe was quite another. How do I account for this magnificent enthusiasm, this response, this sacrifice of men and money which India has made willingly to uphold the honor, the integrity, and the dignity of the British Empire?

Here again different kinds of motives have actuated different sets of people. His Highness the Maharajah of Bikanir said to a representative of the London *Times,* that the peace, integrity and security of their State was secured to them by British pledges and the united determination of the Sovereign and the peoples of Britain and the Dominions to stand by their obligation to Belgium, no matter at what sacrifice, was yet a further guarantee of the maintenance of the integrity of their own State. (Applause.) The high standard of international morality accepted and enforced by the King and people of Great Britain and the Dominions is the motive that actuated the princes of India to make any and every sacrifice to maintain the honor and integrity of the British Empire. And verily great are the sacrifices the Princes of India are making in all the theatres of war.

The teeming masses of India know well, are convinced, that the downfall of the British Empire would bring about the restoration of chaos, anarchy, famine and disease which prevailed before British power was established in the country. Gentlemen, never should it be forgotten that before the Union Jack was unfurled in India, within a single generation one hundred dynasties grew up, flourished, and were forgotten; every year there were scores of conspiracies, threatened revolutions; meanwhile a rapid succession of foreign invaders passed over the land; a Persian invader penetrated to Delhi, and carried back the priceless treasures of the House of Akhan. The Afghans followed the same path. The Jats established themselves on the Jumnoe. The Sikhs devastated Lahore. Every part of India saw the people ground down by oppressors within and menaced by oppressors without. They were spoiled by the robbers, from whom the Nawabs were unable to protect them, and by the Nawabs themselves, who took whatever the robbers had left to them. All the evils of despotism and anarchy pressed upon that miserable race. They knew nothing of government but its

intolerable burdens. Desolation was in their cities, famine on the banks of the broad rivers,—that was the condition of India before 1857, what is it now? Gentlemen, if I were to describe fully the monument Great Britain has erected in India, the Canadian Club of Toronto would have to supply you with dinner and supper, and you would have to sing with me, "We won't go home till morning!" (Laughter and applause.)

You know the monument erected by Sir Christopher Wren in St. Paul's, where the inscription is placed, "Si monumentum requiris, circumspice!" "If you seek his monument, look around!" (Applause.) Great Britain, using the closing words of the American Constitution to describe her, has "established justice, insured domestic tranquility, provided for the common defence, promoted the general welfare, and secured the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity," this Great Britain has done. But these are well known things, and are written in excellent books, where he who runs, and is not blinded by prejudice or poisoned by prepossessions, can read.

What are the civil rights of an Indian who is a subject of the British Crown? Though he hails from one of what is called, but falsely called, a dependency,—if he goes to Great Britain, he does not need to be naturalized; all he needs is to acquire the necessary qualifications imposed upon the citizens of that country. He can sit—he has sat—in the House of Commons; he can enter British Universities; he can compete in the Civil Service examinations; he can be made—he has been made— a member of the Council of the Secretary of State for India; he can become a member of the Judicial Board of the Privy Council of Great Britain. His rights in the Overseas Dominions are a different matter, upon which I shall not now touch. (Laughter.) I shall just say this that the large majority of educated Indians, the sober, thoughtful men, the leaders realize fully, gentlemen, the enormous difficulties that confront the British Colonial administrators all over the world (hear, hear); they appreciate the difficulties of assimilating socially, biologically, economically, any large number of Indians into the body politic of the Overseas Dominions. But, gentlemen, I am not in hopeless despair; I believe that after the war a solution will be found, can be found, and must be found! (Hear, hear and applause.) I believe in the wisdom, experience, justice, sympathy and fair play of the British administrators all over the world. And I can safely leave the destiny of India, and the future

of the emigrants from India to the different colonies, in their hands. (Applause.) In the meantime, I would beg of you, do not judge of India and the Indians, of India, the true India, the silent and much maligned India, the loyal India, the India of history, by a few who have sold their birthright for a mess of pottage, and who are trying to stir up bad blood between the citizens of British India and the Britons overseas! (Applause.)

The position of India in the British Empire is unique. I shall have an opportunity to show you what part India has played in the structure of the British Empire. What does India mean to the Empire, and what does the Empire mean to India? For I verily believe, gentlemen, that unless it can be brought into vital relation with the rest of the Empire, deriving strength from and communicating strength to it, its connection with the Empire will be only transitory and will not endure, and there cannot be any great permanency for the Empire. (Hear, hear.) In spite of the so-called Holy War proclaimed by the kaliph of Turkey, the Mohammedans of India have rallied around the flag of Great Britain. Gentlemen, the Mohammedans of India are but men, with hearts that feel, brains that think; they know that as long as the Union Jack floats over India they are free to enjoy the blessings of freedom; but as soon as it is hauled down, they are liable to be swamped by the teeming millions of the Hindus of India.

Let me say one word about the Turks. It seems, gentlemen, that Abdul Hamid, when he was Sultan, was a better statesman than the Young Turks. Abdul Hamid, always dangled the sword of Jehah over the Christian nations of Europe, but he never unsheathed it, knowing that it was bound to prove a very rusty weapon. The Young Turks unsheathed it, and the worst fears of the old Sultan were realized. The Jehad has turned out to be a miserable fiasco.

We educated Indians believe that this war is a conflict of two ideals, the ideal of autocracy and the ideal of freedom. The educated Indians are convinced that this struggle, which is commonly regarded as between oligarchic Germany and democratic England, is really a struggle between a self-constituted State and a God-made people, and all principles, all morals are weighed in the balance. But what constitutes a State?

> "Men who their duties know,
> But know their rights, and, knowing,
> Dare maintain."

So sang the poet of England, so the educated people of India believe, but what says the guide of Germany? This:

"States do not rise out of peoples' sovereignty. They are created against the will of the people. The State is the power of the stronger race which established itself."

Mr. Tilak, who was sentenced to prison twice for preaching sedition and was released, a few weeks before the war broke out, was head of the revolutionary party in India. At the outbreak of the war he made a speech which thrilled India from sea to sea.

Another great Nationalist said:—

"We may have our differences of government, and what people have not, but in the presence of a common enemy be it Germany or any other power, we sink our differences, forget our quarrels, close up our ranks, and offer all that we possess in the defence of the Empire to which we belong and with which the prosperity of this country is bound up."

Let me answer just one question, taking one or two minutes more. (Cries of "Go on!") What is to be the future of India? When I came to this country, one of the New York papers said: "A Parsee has come from India to teach his religion." The Boston ladies thought that I was a fortune teller. (Laughter.) At the Nova Scotia border I was held up as a spy, a Turkish spy! (Laughter.) The Mayor had to come to my rescue. But no one has ever called me a prophet; I never ventured to prophesy. And I will not venture to prophesy now. I believe:

> "There is a Divinity that shapes our ends,
> Rough hew them how we will."

When the fulness of time comes, there will be greater co-operation between the units, a closer bond without bondage. Then there will be Imperial Federation of a real sort, when Canadians will sit side by side with Sikhs—not the kind you think of, such as you see at Vancouver, but the real Sikhs (laughter)—Boers with Scotch, Irishmen with Englishmen, to manage the affairs of the British Empire. (Applause.) Gentlemen, I have a higher vision, a greater hope, for the British Empire: if the British Empire were to end to-morrow, I don't think it should be ashamed, for it has done its duty to India. (Applause.) But it is not going to end! (Applause.) It is not a moribund organism; it is not afflicted with fatty degeneration of the heart! I do not think that Great Britain's work is done, or drawing to a close. (Hear, hear.) On the contrary, as the years roll by, her work

will be more majestic, her goal more sublime. I believe the power of Great Britain in the world will be greater, the peoples of the Empire more united. Let no man admit craven fear of the decline of Great Britain; that is not my reading of history, it is not my forecast of the future. To me the message is carved in granite, and hewn in the rocks, that Great Britain's work is righteousness, and it will endure! (Applause.)

"The tumult and the shouting dies,
The captains and the kings depart:
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice
A humble and a contrite heart.
Lord God of Hosts! Be with us yet!
Lest we forget! Lest we forget!"

Mr. Rustomjee's address was followed by long and hearty applause, and the audience broke out in three cheers and a tiger for the speaker, then bursting into the singing of the National Anthem, marking one of the most patriotic demonstrations at any meeting of the Canadian Club.

(*December 27th, 1915.*)

The Financial Position of the British Empire Compared with that of Germany

By Hon. R. H. Brand, C.M.G.*

AT a meeting of the Club held on the 27th December, Mr. Brand said:

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen,—I would like to impress upon you one thing which your Chairman mentioned among the kind references which he made with regard to me and which were quite undeserved. He said that I was speaking here quite unofficially. I want to impress that upon you, because, while it is true that I came out here to deal with another subject, munitions of war, on behalf of the Government, so far as finance goes I am just a private citizen who lives in London. But as I live in the City of London, in the financial centre of the world, I may be able to say something about the subject I have chosen which may be of interest.

I take as my subject a comparison of the financial position of the British and German Empires, so far as finances are concerned. That of course is a very ambitious subject, and I can, in the short space of half an hour, deal with it only in the very briefest outline. But I think that there are certain broad distinctions between the financial and economic position in Great Britain and that in Germany which are worth consideration, which do throw a certain light upon the subject, and which must, in my opinion, if people really understand them, actually affect the life of every man and woman in the British Empire.

There is no need to lay much stress upon the enormous cost of the war. Dr. Helfferich, the present German Finance Minister, in a speech which he made a few days ago, gave an estimate of its present cost to all belligerents. His estimate was about £16,000,000 sterling ($80,000,000) a day.

*Hon. R. H. Brand has rendered distinguished service to the Empire in various capacities, particularly in South Africa. He came to Canada to assist in organizing for the manufacture of munitions, as direct representative of the Minister of Munitions.

The cost of this huge sum, he stated, was being borne by the Central Powers to the extent of about one-third, and by the Allies to the extent of nearly two-thirds. I think that perhaps is a little generous to the Central Powers. To some extent one can check his figures by others. It is difficult to get at official figures of national expenditure, but we know that England is spending something under $20,000,000 a day, apart from her loans to her Allies. France, I think (for I am not able to get definite figures), is spending about $15,000,000 a day; Russia, I think, about $10,000,000 a day; or a total of $45,000,000 a day. That would leave about $35,000,000 a day for Germany, Turkey and Austria. That estimate is probably not far wrong. The bulk of it is spent by Germany. Her own expenditure is no doubt by far the greatest, and in addition she is financing Turkey and Austria. In August last Dr. Helfferich stated that the German war expenditure up to that month had been about the same as the British, and that they were running about level. In all probability they are doing that now, though he now says Great Britain is spending more. The question then is, which Power is likely to be able to last the longest?

If we are to form any judgment about this, there are certain facts regarding the two Powers which it is essential to bear in mind. Germany's population is 68,000,000 as against 46,000,000 of Great Britain. A hundred years ago her population was only 21,000,000; therefore she has increased by nearly 50,000,000 in one hundred years. Since 1871, the date of the birth of the German Empire, she has increased by 26,000,000, while France has increased by only 3,000,000, and Great Britain by 14,000,000. That gives you some idea of the pace at which Germany is developing. She is a very quickly developing country, as far as population is concerned, and of course population is the greatest source of wealth.

Germany's overseas trade has grown at an exceedingly rapid rate, and in 1913 her imports were $2,630,000,000, of which more than half represented raw materials; and her exports $2,475,000,000, as against British imports of $3,295,-000,000, and exports of $2,625,000,000. If you add these figures together you will see that per head of the population Great Britain has an enormous advantage in foreign trade; our foreign trade is about $120 per head, and Germany's about $75, so notwithstanding the enormous increase in Germany's trade we are still a great way ahead in proportion to our population.

Then as regards actual national income. Germany's national income—I quote the figures given by Dr. Helfferich in a book he wrote about two years ago, so we may take them as fairly accurate—is about $10,000,000,000, and her national saving about one-fifth of that, or $2,000,000,000. Her national income, according to his estimate, has increased 80 per cent. absolutely, or, per head of the population, about 45 per cent., in the past sixteen years. Our national income, as stated by Mr. McKenna the other day, is estimated at $12,000,000,000 or considerably larger than Dr. Helfferich's estimate for Germany, and our savings are generally estimated as just about the same as Germany's, i.e. $2,000,000,000. Therefore—and this is the most important point—Germany's national income per head, that is, the annual product of each individual, is about $145 as against ours of $260; our individual expenditure is about $215, as against Germany's $115; therefore our individual balance or surplus is about $45, as against Germany's $30. Owing to different levels of prices the figures are not properly accurately comparable, but they are sufficient to show a tendency. They show that we have a much greater scope both for expenditure and economy in England.

One or two facts indeed stand out. We have a much greater national income than Germany, and also a much greater national expenditure. Although you cannot really make any mathematical calculations on estimates of this nature, yet you can see that our margin per head is greater, and that we ought to be able to go further in economising without doing without the necessaries of life than they, simply because they are much nearer the bone to start with.

I think that the fact that we are so much richer per head than Germany is accounted for by our having got a much earlier start. We have been accumulating wealth much longer, for Germany really started only forty or forty-five years ago. They certainly have done pretty well since they started. Dr. Helfferich estimates that Germany's foreign investments value about £1,000,000,000, or $5,000,000,000. Ours are generally estimated to be about $20,000,000,000—four times as big. I think that figure is now too high owing to the great fall in securities, but that has affected German investments as well.

The possession by the British people of great foreign investments counteracts at present the fact that we have a smaller population, because we have a stream of wealth flowing towards Great Britain from these investments without

our working. We are like a capitalist who can sit down and live on the income from his capital accumulated in the past. It has also meant that there has been a large surplus of capital in London. Great Britain has, therefore, always had a large supply of surplus capital to invest abroad, and that has been indeed one of the chief reasons which have made London the financial centre of the world.

But, in addition to her interest on her foreign investments, Great Britain scores over Germany also, and more than ever now, in the enormous payments for freight which foreign nations have to make to her for the use of her mercantile marine. We have these shipping freights, and London, as the financial centre of the world, also receives a great deal of money in the form of banking and insurance commissions. And finally we score over Germany in that we produce in the British Empire between £40,000,000 and £50,000,000 of gold each year. This is a kind of liquid wealth of the very highest value at this moment.

Germany, on the other hand, has to work for all her wealth. She has not this great stream of wealth flowing to her all the time. She either produces her wealth herself, or has to exchange actual goods which she produces for the goods she wants from abroad. England, on the other hand, exacts a sort of tribute from the whole world month by month, for which she need not export anything.

The possession of this large amount of liquid foreign investments is very advantageous in war time, because it means if you can't produce what you want or exchange what you produce for what other nations can sell you, you can sell some of your capital. You can sell your foreign investments so far as they are liquid and so far as others will buy them, and you can buy munitions of war or whatever else you want. It also strengthens British credit throughout the world: if foreign nations know that at the back of the British people is a mass of wealth which can be disposed of, they are certainly much more liktly to lend to us than to Germany, which has not this advantage. The Anglo-French loan is an example of this strength. Certainly no other nation could have raised such a loan in the United States. It is by means of the sale of our capital investments that we have paid for the enormous purchases we have made for ourselves and our Allies during the last 16 months.

One or two illustrations can be given of our financial power as compared with Germany's, which present a striking picture of our financial strength. In the first place, notwithstanding

the enormous purchases abroad that we have made and are making, and our huge debts to foreign countries, our exchange—the New York sterling exchange on London—has depreciated only something like 3 per cent., while Germany's Mark exchange, as you know, has depreciated about 20 per cent., and that notwithstanding the fact that she has not been buying as we have. She has indeed been buying very little abroad, and yet, notwithstanding that, her exchange has depreciated 20 per cent.!

Another illustration, still more striking I think, is the question of taxation. While Germany has not dared to impose any additional taxation during the war, notwithstanding the huge interest payments she is incurring on her debt, Great Britain, on the other hand, has almost doubled her taxation. Great Britain's revenue amounted to about $1,000,000,000. Now, it will, I think, amount to not much under $2,000,000,000. Thus we have actually doubled the amount of our taxation, though we considered it pretty heavy before the war. Germany, on the other hand, although I see that it is estimated that the interest and sinking fund on her debt which will be incurred by the end of March means something like $625,000,000 annually, has not imposed a single penny of taxation. How she expects to pay this enormous sum I don't quite know. She had great difficulty about taxation before the war. You may remember she raised a sort of capital tax of £50,000,000 sterling to pay for certain armaments before the war. She had great difficulty in persuading—in fact she found it impossible to persuade—the agricultural party, the Junker party, to accept additional taxes. It is true Dr. Helfferich is beginning to talk about fresh taxation for 1916-17, but he still, I think, relies mainly upon indemnities, which he certainly will never get! (Applause.)

The figures I have given showing the national income per head of the British population compared with that of the German, will show you how it is possible for Great Britain to raise these huge sums in taxation, while it remains impossible for Germany. Her people, what with their huge military effort, and the blockade, and with their small reserve power in the way of accumulated and liquid wealth, have no sufficient margin available for taxation. The figures of our national income, including in that of course what we get from foreign nations as tribute, shows you that we have a much greater margin which the Chancellor of the Exchequer can tap without too seriously affecting the life of the whole population.

The question arises, however, whether this favourable condition in which we were at the beginning of the war, and still are to a great extent, will last indefinitely. It is true that Great Britain has enormous supplies of liquid wealth, but it is also true that she is rapidly disposing of them, and of the best and most liquid, i.e. all our saleable American securities. We certainly cannot be able to get rid of all our foreign securities, for the reason that a great many of them can't be sold, for nobody will buy them, such as our South American securities. The Americans don't particularly want many of our securities, and America is practically the only large market for selling securities. Therefore we shall always have a large income in the form of interest which, with the freights due to us, and our gold production, and our banking commissions, will always preserve to a considerable extent our power of obtaining imports.

At the same time we are, as far as our foreign investments are concerned, undoubtedly living on our capital, and reducing our power as the war goes on. You will have seen lately that Mr. McKenna, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, has now planned the mobilizing of all our American securities, and utilizing them either by selling them, or by utilizing them in some way or other for raising credits. Well, of course, when you have once mobilized your securities you can't do it again next year. Therefore, if you go on living at the same rate, you are faced next year with the same problem over again, but not with the same means of payment. Furthermore, we are now actually borrowing instead of lending, and the interest we have to pay on our loans reduces *pro-tanto* our resources. I saw a day or two ago that New York considers it has bought securities from all the belligerents together to the extent of $1,500,000,000, since the beginning of the war, including the Anglo-French loan. The bulk of this is probably from Great Britain, and it is clear, therefore, that we cannot hope forever to continue on the scale that we have been doing during the last year. We are in fact being driven, not by a blockade, but by our own huge outlays, and particularly by our great loans to our Allies, more and more into the same position as Germany is in owing to our blockade. We must rely in the long run not on the sale of our capital assets, but on our actual national production, from day to day and from week to week, for the purpose of supplying all our needs.

I gave in Ottawa certain figures with regard to our foreign indebtedness which showed how very large it was. I there

gave, I think, the figures of $3,000,000,000 as the sum which we might have to meet in the course of the year, either by the sale of our foreign investments, or by the export of gold, or by borrowing or by increased economy. I think possibly that figure was too large. It is impossible to get exact information. I think that the fact that a considerable portion of our loans to our Allies will be spent in England may reduce the figure I mentioned to some considerable extent, and since one cannot get accurate information, perhaps it is better to give no estimate at all. But the very fact that we are shipping away so much gold, and selling our foreign securities so fast, is a sign that our foreign liabilities are very large, and that we are at present living to a large extent on our capital. There is bound to come an end to the time when we can do this at the present scale, and it is wise, therefore, that we should make immediate efforts to live as much as possible within our means, or in other words, on our income. We must rely, as Germany is forced to do, on our own efforts.

Dr. Helfferich said some time ago that Germany was financing herself by her own labour, and that money did not make much difference to her one way or the other. By that he meant that Germany was living on the actual fruits of her production, that the productive energy and economy of the German nation were sufficient to enable it to provide for war munitions, and for its own necessities, out of its actual production from day to day and month to month, getting somehow the food, clothing and other things which they actually produce. And, so long as they are prepared to face the sacrifices involved, they may go on perhaps indefinitely, or till their stocks run so low that they find themselves in want of some vital necessity. Yet undoubtedly Germany is also living on her national capital, letting her plant run down, and her stocks of raw material become exhausted. She is, too, selling her foreign securities wherever she can, and she has got a great deal of money out of territory she has conquered, out of Belgium, indeed, hundreds of millions of marks. At the same time the Germans are practising a great deal more economy than the British have yet. The figures for the German loans, and the vast number of small subscriptions, testify to the fact that the whole nation is economising, and devoting any surplus wealth to national purposes. If England and France, also can become self-sufficing to a much greater extent—and I think the process has begun—they will then have all Germany's advantages, without her disadantages. They will not be dissipating their capital, and will not only solve their problem of foreign indebtedness, but will be able

to maintain much of their export and import trade, and so keep up the economic production of national wealth at as high a figure as possible.

Germany cannot do that because of our blockade. You see it said that our blockade policy has been a mistake, and that by it we have forced Germany to take those measures of economy and energetic production which we have been unable ourselves to carry out voluntarily. Personally I do not think so. Neither the British people nor the rest of the Empire would have stood our allowing everything to go freely into and out of Germany. The blockade was the only policy conceivably open to the British Government, and it cannot be but that Germany is suffering enormously through it. Any country which imports $2,500,000,000, half of which is for raw materials every year, cannot possibly have its trade cut off without feeling the pinch very greatly. (Applause.) Take such cases as the supply of cotton, wool, rubber, leather, lubricating oils and so forth, of all of which Germany has been in very great need. With the depletion of her stocks it must be more and more difficult for her to maintain the economic production of wealth, or to keep up her national production to the extent necessary to supply her civil needs and her munitions of war.

Therefore, in my opinion, our financial and economic position is superior to that of Germany, and greatly superior if you add to our own resources those of our Allies and those of the other parts of the British Empire as well. We started with very great advantages, and we still retain a good many of them. But at the same time I consider it only prudent to prepare for a long struggle, and to put ourselves in such a position that we are not suddenly brought up short by finding it difficult to go on buying abroad as we have been doing. If we base our policy on always getting what we have got in the last twelve months, sometime we may find ourselves brought up short. We must put ourselves into such a position that we can go on indefinitely, for the struggle may still be a long one.

I think nothing has surprised most people so much as the huge sums of money which nations can raise, and the length of time they can go on fighting, spending so far, apparently, beyond their resources, without financial and economic exhaustion. If people had studied economic facts of the history of war, I do not think they would find it so very surprising. To go on fighting a people needs only food, clothing and munitions of war. It has often been said that no nation ever had to stop fighting for lack of money. That is not far from the truth. It is not lack of money, but lack of goods,

whether for use themselves, or for exchange with other nations, which forces a nation to make peace. So long as a nation produces or can buy the goods that it requires for the needs of its civil population and for its armies, so long can it go on, if it is prepared to face every sacrifice. In normal times all trade is a sort of barter, and is carried on by the exchange of one kind of goods for another, and each transaction cancels itself. But in war time what a nation does largely is simply to exchange goods against the I.O.U's. of its Government. The Government becomes a huge purchaser, but it does not exchange goods for goods. It takes the goods and simply gives the I.O.U's. By so acting it is, it is true, mortgaging the future, because these I.O.U's. will later on have to be met by taxation out of the future resources of the nation. But so long as the people trusts its Government, and so long as the nation will produce what the Government wants, and will take the I.O.U's., it can go on. There is no reason why it should stop fighting, if it can get enough to live and fight on. It may undergo great sacrifices; it may after the war be faced with national bankruptcy; but if it is prepared to make these sacrifices and, in the words of the German phrase, possesses "the Will to Conquer", or in other words, has the determination to go on, lack of "money" will not make it stop. You can always make money, so long as the Government has a printing press and the people attach some value to the paper the Government so produces.

Of course, as I have said, it is possible that Germany may be brought to a stop by the lack of some vital necessity, but there is no good banking on that. We have to make up our minds to look at the worst side. What we have to do is to increase by every possible means our national production—by the use of women instead of men, by overtime, by the employment of boy labour and so on. And also, we must all economize. Every individual in the nation must economize in such ways as he can. If we do that thoroughly we can bear all our burdens. It means that we must purchase nothing abroad that we can help, and if we do purchase anything abroad, we must get it on credit if we can. (Laughter.)

And what I have said, too, applies not only to Great Britain and France, but to the British Empire also. For it is not only Great Britain, but the British Empire which is fighting, and which is going to win. Mr. McKenna the other day gave an estimate of the national income of the British Empire as $20,000,000,000. I stated, I think, that his estimate of our national income, that is, of Grtat Britain, was $12,000,000,000. Therefore the balance, $8,000,000,000 represents the income

of the rest of the British Empire. If we take these figures as correct, you can see that the national income of the British Empire is just double what Dr. Helfferich stated that of Germany to be. Therefore, if we can devote all these resources to the war, there can be no question that we can outlast Germany.

But of course it is not so easy to devote all the resources of our Empire to the war as it is for the German Empire. Take the position of India. We are in the position of a trustee for India. It is very difficult to make use of the wealth of India for our own purposes. The whole wealth of the British Empire is in different reservoirs in different parts of the world; and this dispersion makes it more difficult to devote them to the purposes of war, than if they were all under one roof. The case would be different if you could suppose the British Empire federated as closely as the German Empire or the United States. Suppose we had an Imperial Government of that kind, and that Imperial Government made an Imperial loan. Such a loan would be subscribed to throughout the British Empire, and the Empire would have money to buy all the things it wanted, from all different parts of the Empire, without awkward questions arising, as now, of providing exchange. But of course we are a long way from anything like that, and at present we have to do the best we can with the present organisation of the British Empire.

There are two ways, it seems to me, in which the self-governing Dominions of the British Empire can utilise their national income and their resources for the purpose of the war: either they can utilise them on their own war expenditures, which are going to be pretty heavy—and this they are freely doing—; or, secondly, if they have other resources available—and on this I express no opinion— they can establish a credit for Great Britain, for the purpose of paying for goods, whether food, clothing or munitions, obtained in their country. Canada has already done this. She gave us a magnificent credit as you know, of $50,000,000 the other day. Whether the other Dominions can follow suit, or whether Canada can take another step of the same kind, I do not know. My knowledge of Canadian conditions is certainly nothing like complete enough for me to say. But in England we are satisfied, and always have been, that everything that can be done will be done. (Applause.) Canada has for a Finance Minister, as everybody knows in Toronto, a man who is thoroughly versed in all these problems, and who seems, if I may say so without impertinence, to combine the two qualities of caution and courage, required in a situation like this. Every

financier should have caution, but courage is a much rarer quality and one particularly needed in war time, because in war one may be driven to take all kinds of steps which one would never dream of in peace.

One thing, however, I think an Englishman, who has had experience of the past sixteen months in England, is able to say, and that is, that in Canada, just as in England, the power of the community to finance the war, and to bear whatever burdens the war makes necessary, depends in every community in the last resort not on the Government, or on the banking or financial institutions, but on the people. If the whole community, by its energy and production, and also by its economy, provides itself with a surplus of income over expenditure, then that wealth is available for the war. That energy and economy will put the banks in a position to do whatever may be required; but if the community goes in for large expenditures, whether Dominion, Provincial, Municipal or private, which are not absolutely required, then of course the surplus is lessened, and the community is less able to provide money for the requirements of the war. The banks can do what they would like to do only if their assets are liquid, and that depends in the long run on what the people do, and not so much on what the banks do.

I venture to say this, because it strikes an outsider that Canada is in rather a dangerous condition, somewhat like that of a man who has just come into a large amount of money. She has recovered to a great extent from the shock of the outbreak of war, and is prospering because of her abnormal harvest, and because also of the large munitions orders. But unless Providence is very good to you, it is hardly reasonable to expect as large a harvest as this one again next year, and the war orders are obviously temporary. It seems to me advisable, therefore, for people to recognise that both these causes of prosperity are ephemeral in nature. The Canadian people would be wise to take advantage of this spell of prosperity not to indulge in extravagance, nor in launching out into new schemes of development which are not absolutely necessary or immediately reproductive, but to conserve their resources in every way possible. The burdens on the British people in the way of taxation are huge. Therefore they are going to be faced with the necessity of economising in every way possible, much more than many of them relish. If other parts of the Empire could help them in any way financially, that help would be of the utmost value to them. But the power of the Dominions to do that will be directly determined by the productive energy and economy of their own citizens. (Applause.)

(Jan. 10th, 1916.)

The Dynasts

By Mr. Frank Lascelles.*

AT a meeting of the Club held on the 10th January, Mr. Frank Lascelles, of London, England, known as "the Pageant Master" who supervised the production of the Tercentenary Pageant at Quebec in 1907, also the vast production of the Durbar in India in 1912, the Oxford Historical Pageant of 1907, and many others, and who gave his services without remuneration for the production of "The Dynasts," Thomas Hardy's great epic work, to be presented in Toronto during the week of the 14th February, gave an address on that noble drama of war and patriotism, together with a few dramatic readings of selected passages.

Previous to Mr. Lascelles' address, Mr. Alan Sullivan, of Toronto, who was associated with Mr. Lascelles in the Toronto presentation of "The Dynasts" as the honorary manager, made a statement in explanation of the production here. Mr. Sullivan said:

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen,—It is a very great pleasure to have the opportunity of saying anything to the Canadian Club, especially in connection with "The Dynasts" and Mr. Lascelles with whom I have the honor to be associated. "The Dynasts," Thomas Hardy's great epic poem, was given in dramatic form at the King's Way Theatre, London, last year. It was put on presumably to run for one month, but it ran for five months. The cause of this long period of presentation was that it was immediately recognized to have an extraordinarily deep national significance. "The Dynasts" as a book is a very notable volume; it relates in epic form a series of circumstances, both in England and abroad, covering about ten years of the Napoleonic wars. There are three parts, relating to Trafalgar, the Peninsular War, and the happenings immediately before and after Waterloo. The method of presentation, I think, is entirely unique. The twenty-four scenes, which Mr. Lascelles proposes to give here beginning on February 14th, might be considered as units, each scene presenting some incident homely, humorous, or dramatic, connected with this period.

*Mr. Lascelles has deservedly won for himself the title of "Pageant Master of the World," having staged the Tercentenary in Quebec and the Durbar in India, together with numerous other large pageants.

The scene is both acted and spoken. The number of characters in a scene ranges from five to forty.

Immediately in front of the stage—for there is no orchestra—sits the Reader, in Georgian costume. He will read a paragraph—take that, say, dealing with the Trafalgar period,—he pauses, looks up, and on the stage immediately before him is enacted the very scene he is reading about. This progresses through the entire evening, so that by the time the curtain is rung down the audience has relived in a most poignant fashion many of those great incidents with which the history of Great Britain is indissolubly linked up.

Lady Drummond, now in London on work which we all admire, met Mr. Lascelles, and asked him if it would not be possible to have "The Dynasts" presented in Toronto. She urged that there were three appeals which made it very advisable that it should be produced here: the first, the peculiar interest attached to the introduction to the Canadian stage for the first time of the dramatic work of the greatest living writer; the second, the significance of the poem, already spoken of; and the third, that it would be given in aid of the Toronto Branch of the Red Cross. (Applause.)

Mr. Lascelles bore letters to Toronto, and for some unknown reason he was turned over to me. Since then several things have happened. The two hundred characters required are secured. I mentioned to Mr. Lascelles that two hundred people in Toronto might be glad of the opportunity to get on and off the Alexandra stage, and asked him how many he had taking part in the Durbar. Oh, about eighteen thousand, he said. (Laughter.) The characters will all be taken by Toronto people. No people in connection with the performance, with the exception of the professional business producer engaged from New York and the management of the theatre, will participate in any financial profits. Mr. Lascelles is giving his entire services without charge, (applause) and naturally the rest of us are proud to follow in his footsteps.

In connection with "The Dynasts" we have arranged for the various scenes to be taken by various groups; these represent every possible phase of Toronto society. So it is not circumscribed by any bounds such as have marked amateur performances in Toronto, where the first two or three days there were good audiences, but after that the friends were exhausted and the performance died a natural and lugubrious death. (Laughter.)

The prices of seats will be the usual prices, all bought at the box office.

Every effort is being made to secure widespread support. The Duke and Duchess have very cordially promised to be our patrons, and when asked if they could not attend one performance they said they would use their best efforts to do so, but it was impossible to state at so early a date whether they could definitely promise.—We live in hope.

The University of Toronto, through its Faculty and President Falconer, has given us splendid support; many of the characters are taken by well known University men.

I have approached the School Board to ascertain if it would not be possible during the previous week, that of February the 7th, to give a special performance for the school children in the afternoon. It is quite impossibe to imagine that any child who has ever witnessed such magnificent scenes should fail to be impressed, and I think you will agree with me that it is the children as well as the adults whom we want to reach, and there are no finer, nobler, more exalted thoughts to be put into a child's mind than those which will be aroused by this work.

The Daughters of the Empire, the Red Cross Society, and many other organizations, are helping us, and we make bold to think that, considering the cause for which we are working, and considering the support we have been promised, we have really touched a spring that is producing a sort of universal answer. We ask nothing except that the citizens of Toronto will join us and will aid us by their presence in reproducing so vital, so poignant, and so real a period in a performance in which you see at work and in tremendous action all those characteristics and qualities and attributes of the British which to-day are again in action, and for precisely the same cause, on so magnificent a scale. An added interest of "The Dynasts" is this, that whereas in 1815 Britain was then fighting for the freedom of Europe, and the spiritual, economic and civil freedom of the world, and is still fighting for that freedom, the opposition has changed sides, and our enemies of 1815 are now our heroic allies of to-day. (Applause.)

I think I will not trespass more on your time. Mr. Lascelles is much more capable than myself of leading you into the inner meaning of "The Dynasts." I beg to thank you for listening so patiently to what I have said. (Applause.)

Mr. Lascelles said:

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen,—My mind at once flies back to the first occasion on which I had the honor of addressing a meeting of a Canadian Club: that was in the very early days of the organization of the Quebec Tercentenary. It was in those early days in that town of Quebec in the Province of Quebec, there was a good deal of anxiety, and the sympathy and support which I received then from the Canadian Club of Quebec City heartened me very much on my way.

The Quebec Tercentenary is now ancient history. Your fellow member and honored member of this Club, Sir Edmund Walker, was, I suppose, as much responsible as anyone for the great success of that event. He was a member of the Royal Commission which had the organization of the whole celebration, and it is needless for me to say how well that organization throughout was carried on.

Gentlemen, I think it is a rather difficult task that I have in a very few minutes to perform this afternoon; it is to give you some little idea of what Thomas Hardy, whom Mr. Sullivan has rightly spoken of as our greatest English litterateur, looks upon as his greatest life work. Mr. Sullivan has given you the outline of what it is proposed to do, and some idea of the very comprehensive organization called into being to produce "The Dynasts." He very modestly refrained from saying how much work has fallen upon his own shoulders. When Lady Drummond asked me to produce the epic here on behalf of the organization of the Red Cross, in due course I hunted up some one to look after it, and found Mr. Sullivan. It is no slight task he has been called upon to do, but has entailed upon him the expenditure of a great deal of time and energy. He has found that I was right in what I said,—I think he realizes it now,—that it has given him a great deal more to do than he had any idea of. But one thing I am equally sure of, that the success which will attend the production of the epic itself will thoroughly repay him and his artistic and literary mind for all the trouble to which he has gone.

Where this production is different, I venture to think, to any which we have seen in Canada before, is in this, that it approaches, I think, more nearly in its effect and in its spirit to the ancient drama, the oldest drama of all, when the temple was the theatre. And the idea that you will get, I hope, from seeing this production is something of the kind of feeling that one expects when one goes into some great and impressive building which is dedicated to our thoughts of another world.

There are many of us who feel that the theatre of past years is not reaching its high ideals; it no longer touches those more deep and intimate thoughts of our hearts and of our souls as it should do. We are rather apt to look upon the theatre as if it were a tawdry place of amusement—I hope I am not doing any injustice to your theatres in Canada in saying this. (Hear, hear and laughter.) It undoubtedly is the case in England, and when one makes an effort to bring the other side of the theatre's possibilities and power forward, I think it is a thing which all very heartily welcome.

Perhaps we have approached more nearly in the great historic pageants of the past few years, such as that at Quebec, to the keen religious feeling—I use the word "religious" for want of a better word—the keen, clamant feeling that is expressed. For instance, I don't suppose that anyone will forget that first scene at Quebec, when those hundreds of men pulled up that enormous cross, seventy feet high, which was put up on the shores of Quebec by one of the first pioneers. I remember, and am quite sure you will all remember, how this cross was up in its place; we could feel a kind of catch in our breath till it slipped down into its place, till the mind acknowledged this as a sign that this great country of Canada had come under a Christian monarch. This play, "The Dynasts," undoubtedly touches that same kind of note. I am not going to tell you that it is not full of humor,—it is; many most amusing scenes are found in it, as well as others extremely touching. And I think as you watch it you will feel that it expresses what we feel at this time most keenly, the enormous heroism of those who have had the honor of laying down their lives for the Empire, of laying down their lives for their own country. It is such an intimate thing, a thing we feel so deeply, every one of us here, that we find it hard to put it into words. I hope many of you will find that "The Dynasts" has given you expression for what you yourselves may lack, and done something to show, in this great coming country of Canada, that there is a possibility behind the power of the stage which is greater than most of us realize.

I am asked just to give you a couple of very short scenes—I haven't a watch, but the selections will be short, so you need not get anxious. (Cries of "Go on!") They will give you some little idea of what the play treats of. I think the Prologue gives you, perhaps, in a few words, the heart of the matter.

The Reader, as Mr. Sullivan has explained to you, joins up, something in the way of the ancient Greek chorus, these different scenes in the history of England at that time. In

his poem Thomas Hardy called it "The Spirit of the Years," and I am inclined to think that the best expression of his duties. He sees these scenes go by.

PROLOGUE

Reader:

In these stern times of ours, when crimson strife
Throws shade on every thoroughfare of life,
Disfigures comely countries with its gore,
And sends back mangled heroes to our shore,
The gift of gifts is sturdy hardihood,
That holds it firm through each vicissitude,
Not only hour by hour, but year by year
If need be till life's lurid skies are clear.

Arrested by perceptions such as this,
We gather that it may not be amiss,—
During the few brief minutes you can spare
From the innumerable claims that call your care,—
To raise up visions of historic wars
Which taxed the endurance of our ancestors;
That such reminders of the feats they did
May stouten hearts now strained by issues hid;

Therefore have we essayed to represent,
By our faint means, event upon event
That Europe saw a hundred years ago. . . . . .
What matters that Napoleon was our foe?
Fair France herself had no ambitious ends;
And we are happy in the change that tends
To make our nearest neighbors closest friends.

(Applause.)

I would like immensely to give you the scene in the cockpit of the "Victory," Nelson's flagship, but for fear of keeping you too long (cries of "Go on!") I will first give just a very brief scene of Napoleon's soliloquy, shortly after the battle of Waterloo. The Reader explains that it is midnight; Napoleon is seated alone, waiting for his troops which have been ordered. Then the Chorus, who sit on the other side, and from time to time intone some extraordinarily beautiful lines which link up these various passages, chant, "Thus is it pleasing to the immortal gods," and Napoleon soliloquizes:

O hideous hour, why am I stung by spectral questionings?
Why did the death drops fail to bite me close I took at
Fontainebleau? Had I then ceased, this deep had been unplumbed;
If but a Kremlin cannon-shot had met me, my greatness would
Have stood, I should have scored a vast repute, scarce
Paralleled in time. As it did not, the fates had served me
Best if in the thick and thunder of to-day, like Nelson,
Harold, Hector, Cyrus, Saul, I had been shifted from this
Jail of flesh, to wander as a greatened ghost elsewhere.

—Yes, a good death, to have died on yonder field; but never
A ball came passing down my way. So, as it is, a miss-mark
They will dub me; and yet I found the Crown of France in the
Mire, and with the point of my prevailing sword, I picked
It up. But for all this and this I shall be nothing. . . . . .
To shoulder Christ from out the topmost niche in human fame,
As once I fondly felt, was not for me. I came too late in
Time to assume the prophet or the demigod, a part past playing
Now. My only course to make good shewance to posterity was
To implant my line upon the throne. And how shape that, if
Now extinction nears? Great men are meteors that consume
Themselves to light the earth. This is my burnt-out hour.

There is a little scene at King George's Watering-place. We enter the "Old Rooms" Inn, and the talking starts, where they are discussing the death of Nelson. I think I might have told you before beginning to read, that the reason Thomas Hardy wrote this play, is that he lives in that part of Dorset, and there going among the cottages of the people he found a lot of legends still remaining about the Napoleonic wars; the people remember their great-great-grandfathers telling them about fearing that Napoleon would land, and how special constables were out, bonfires lighted the hilltops. And from this, from finding how the immense revolution in the world affected little country places, Thomas Hardy came to jotting down notes, and out of these grew the epic.

The interior of an Inn is discovered. Boatmen and burghers sit round the fire, smoking long pipes and drinking from tall pint cups:

1st BURGHER: So they've brought him home at last, hey? and he's to be solemnized with a roaring funeral?

1st BOATMAN: Yes, thank God. . . . 'Tis better to lie dry than wet, if canst do it without stinking on the road gravewards. And they took care that he shouldn't.

2nd BOATMAN: 'Tis to be at Paul's; so they say that now. And the crew of the "Victory" have to walk in front, and Captain Hardy is to carry his Stars and Garters on a great velvet pin-cushion.

1st BURGHER: Where's the Captain now?

2nd BOATMAN: (nodding in the direction of Captain Hardy's house.) Down at home here biding with his own folk a bit. I zid en walking with en on the Esplanade yesterday. He looks ten years older than he did when he went. Ay—he brought the gallant hero home.

2nd BURGHER: And how did they bring him home so that he could lie in state afterwards to the naked eye?

1st BOATMAN: Well, as they always do,—in a cask of sperrits.

2nd BURGHER: Really now.

1st BOATMAN: (Lowering his voice) But what happened was this. They were a long time coming, owing to contrary winds, and the "Victory" being little more than a wreck. And the grog ran

short, because they used near all they had to peckle his body in. So—they broached the Adm'l.

2nd BURGHER: How?

1st BOATMAN: Well, the plain calendar of it is, that when he came to be unhooped, it was found that the crew had drunk him dry. (Laughter.) What was the men to do? Broke down by the battle, and hardly able to keep afloat, 'twas a most defendable thing, and it fairly saved their lives. So he was their salvation after death as he had been in the fight. (Laughter and applause.) If he could have knowed it, 'twould have pleased him down to the ground. (Laughter.) How he would have laughed through the spigot hole; "Draw on, my hearties. Better I shrivel than you famish!" (Laughter.)

2nd BURGHER: It may be defendable afloat, but it seems queer ashore.

1st BOATMAN: Well, that's as I had it from one that knows—one of the "Victory" men that's going to walk in the funeral.

CANTLE: Oh, let,'s touch a livelier string. Peter Green, strike up that new ballet that they've lately had prented here, and were hawking about town last market day.

1st BOATMAN: With all my heart. Though my wyndepipe's a bit clogged since the wars have made beer so mortal small.

Then proceeds the song. (Applause.)

THE NIGHT OF TRAFALGAR

I.

In the wild October night time, when the wind raved round the land,
And the Back-sea met the Front-sea, and our doors were blocked with sand,
And we heard the drub of Dead Man's Bay, where bones of thousands are,
We knew not what the day had done for us at Trafalgar.

(ALL) Had done,
Had done,
For us at Trafalgar.
Etc., etc.

Well, then, the Epilogue, gentlemen, tells you at the end that we have gone through these various scenes. But two extraordinarily short extracts give you no idea, though perhaps they may give you more interest in coming to the Alexandra to see what it is really like. (Laughter.) It is different from anything you have had here before. It attempts to give by suggestion that effect of leading us, as I think you will agree, to touch a different note to anything which you have seen in the theatre before.

EPILOGUE

Reader: We have now set forth, in our imperfect way,
Ten Years of history, as a three hour's play,
Leaving to your fancy all, or much,
That made a stern reality of such.

Yet how should art, even thus, call clearly back
Court, camp and council, battle and bivouac,
The din and uproar of that crashing time
By the mere conjurings of masque and rhyme,
Were it not helped to-day in saddest wise
By sudden, sharp events beneath our eyes?—
Nation at war with nation, cruel wrong
Inflicted on the weaker by the strong?

May such reminders soon forever pass,
And war be but a shade in memory's glass;
May might uphold the injured peoples' cause,
And Europe move again to genial laws;
May soon succumb all influences malign,
And still the Star of England proudly shine!
God save the King!

(Long applause.)

(*January 17th, 1916.*)

Sanitation in Panama.

By Surgeon-Gen. Wm. Crawford Gorgas*

At a regular luncheon of the Club held on the 17th January, Surgeon-General Gorgas said:

Mr. Chairman, and my hosts of the Canadian Club,—In the last few days, since coming to Canada, I have been very much impressed with the constant references to the war in Europe, and the evidence that the questions raised by that war are in the thoughts of everybody, and nearly everyone I have met has had some relative in the Army, and frequently there have been losses in the families of the people I have been coming in contact with. That has brought the war very forcibly to my mind, and I feel rather apologetic in wanting to speak on a question like Panama to people whose thoughts are so seriously engaged. But as most of my knowledge concerning sanitation was gained in Panama and other tropical regions, I will make that my apology for bringing the subject before you this afternoon.

I am coming around after a while to sanitation in Panama, but if, in the meantime, I talk about the beginning of things, don't think I have forgotten about Panama, no matter how far I seem to be wandering.

Sanitation has had a great deal to do with the history and the peopling of the world. While historically we cannot go back to the original home and beginning of the white man, I think we can argue from conditions as we see them what this beginning must have been. We of all animals are less naturally provided against cold than any other. Man, particularly the white man, with his hairless body, must have come to his present state of mental and physical development somewhere in the tropics; he could not have survived in the temperate zone. Man in such weather as this could not have survived a single winter, nor could he in Washington, nor even in Alabama. So his original home must have been somewhere in the tropics. Life there was so easy that he stayed in tropical countries as long as he could, until forced out by some cause.

*Surgeon-General Gorgas has served in the United States Army as a Surgeon since 1880. He won well deserved recognition for stamping out yellow fever during the Spanish-American War, and more recently as Chief Sanitary Officer of the Panama Canal Zone.

All species of animals must have come to their present stage of development when the earth was somewhat cool; necessarily, also, their origin was in a very temperate area. Now malaria is caused by an animal parasite, which is, as far as germs go, of a very high order, so high in the scale of animal life that it is sexual. As we know the germ now, it is entirely dependent upon man and the mosquito for its life history, for its propagation. This has rendered its life more or less precarious compared with other animal matter, with its high order of intelligence and the ability to move around and get food everywhere. Therefore, even if the malarial parasite did get to its present stage of development as early as man did, it would have taken a long time to move, say, from one continent to another.

It is evident that when man came to his present development, mentally and physically, he was living in the tropics, in perfectly healthy surroundings; it was his natural condition. What probably drove him out was the disease of malaria which finally struck this Eden in which man was living, very probably inhabiting half a continent. When malaria invaded that part of the tropics, health conditions became just as bad as at present, and so far as the white man went, the country was just as uninhabitable.

Man, therefore, had to face extinction, or get out and move north. In his then physical condition he could not live in the temperate zones; they were as unhygienic to our ancestors as the tropics are to us now. Take a naked man, with no knowledge of fire, and he could not get very far north until the unsanitary condition of cold caused his extermination. About this time, the fact that they were facing extermination sharpened the wits of our ancestors, and some great sanitarian, twenty, thirty or fifty thousand years ago, discovered fire. Clothing from skins of animals was, it seems to me, more naturally an early development. And when these two great sanitary measures had been discovered by man, he could then inhabit regions to the north. Then gradually, in the course of years, he moved into Europe.

He moved much farther than he needed because of malaria. History shows that malaria affected Egypt, the whole Tigris valley, Mesopotamia, Greece and Italy. It came there within the history of man. I don't know that one could prove it historically by any arguments, but it is self-evident, I think, to anyone who will study the matter that such large armies as camped and moved around readily in Babylonia could not have done so if conditions there were then as they are at present. We know, too, that Greece could not have flourished

as she did if malaria had been present there as it is now. When the country became thickly settled, malaria began to spread, and has been rife there for fifteen hundred years. So it seems to me that malaria is a comparatively recent disease in its spread through the tropics.

Now I have gotten our ancestors to Europe, with malaria following them very closely. Panama is still in the distance. (Laughter.)

Our ancestors lived very contentedly and happily in Europe until the discovery of America. About the time that Columbus lived a great expansion of knowledge of geography occurred. Then the Europeans began again to seek the tropics. Up to that time there had been no great migration from Europe to the tropical regions. But when this discovery was made men went to the tropics in great numbers. They soon found however, that man, especially the white man, when he went to the tropics, died; those who survived did so with broken constitutions. It was even worse for the women and children, and for any settlement of people to remain in the tropics, there had to be constant renewals from home. Therefore, man very naturally concluded that the tropics were uninhabitable for people of the white races, and that this was due to climatic conditions. In this I hope to point out he was mistaken; the cause was infection, not climatic conditions.

For three or four hundred years, then, infection prevailed, and the white man has made no serious attempt, up to the present time, to colonize in the tropics as we have in North America, with an entire population actually tilling the soil and cultivating the country.

Taking the tropics in the western hemisphere, the two diseases that caused most of this trouble were yellow fever and malaria. About the year 1880 a distinguished French army surgeon discovered that malaria was due to a polyp, a small parasitic germ, which got into the blood, poisoning the blood with its excretion. A very short time after this, an English physician, Sir Patrick Manson, discovered that the tropical disease of malaria was conveyed from man to man by the mosquito. Eighteen years later, Sir Ronald Ross and his coworkers discovered that malaria was conveyed by the female anopheles mosquito.

Now, it is only the female of a certain species, one of the six or seven hundred species of mosquito, that bites man and then injects the malarial poison into his blood. Our tropics were scourged by another disease much more fatal than malaria, and after our Spanish-American war, Walter Reed, a United States Army surgeon, discovered that yellow fever is

trasmitted by the female of another species of mosquito, in the same way.

You notice I say the female. Of the six or seven hundred species it is only the female that ever bites; the male is harmless in that respect. (Laughter.) It is not so much from his good nature as from the fact that he has not the biting organs. The principal food of the mosquito is the saccharine matter of various vegetable juices, and it is to get the food of these that the female seeks blood. In captivity, she will not begin to lay until she has gotten a rich meal of blood; it stimulates her nutrition. Any blood will do, and the rich blood stimulates her nutrition up to the point of laying.

Now, I am glad I have gotten you, not quite to Panama, but to Cuba, where we first noted malaria and yellow fever with reference to the mosquito. The female of the stegomyia species of mosquito is ordinarily the only means of conveying yellow fever. In order to become infected, she has to bite a man who is sick of yellow fever; she becomes infected if she bites him in the first three days of his disease,—after that, she is not infected. Then after swallowing the parasite in this way, she has to remain from twelve to twenty days before she herself can transmit the disease. After she is thus infected, if she bites a man who has not yet had yellow fever and is non-immune, this man will develop the disease in not less than three days, and not later than six days, that being the period of incubation. These are all important sanitary points. Reed did a good deal of other experimenting which is very interesting from a scientific point of view, but I have not time to go into the details. Elaborate preventive measures followed through these discoveries, and these sanitary measures have since been used in various parts of the world.

From the fact that yellow fever can be conveyed only by a mosquito, and only during the first three days of sickness, it is clearly necessary to put all sick men under such surroundings that they could not be bitten by mosquitoes. If you can get hold of all the sick men as soon as you can find any signs of the disease, and put them in screened hospitals, you can watch them. To accomplish this required a good deal of machinery in Havana, a city of 250,000 inhabitants. It is a strange fact that natives of a place where yellow fever is endemic are not attacked by the disease; only Americans and Englishmen and Spaniards could have it. There were only two or three thousand of this non-immune class, so we only had to observe these persons. Our inspectors saw every non-

immune in Havana every day, and they were taken care of if there was any sign of their being sick.

Everyone who has had experience knows that no measure carried out by the authorities can be perfectly worked out, so, therefore, we had to fall back on our second line of defence. With this object in view we fumigated all houses where yellow fever was likely to go and all contiguous houses, the object being to kill all the mosquitoes that might have gone to these nearby houses. Remember the scientific fact which I have pointed out, that we had from twelve to twenty days in which to use this precaution. We could do the work pretty thoroughly in twelve to twenty days.

But even this method was not always successful. The stegomyia scarcely ever left the spot in which she was hatched. All species of mosquitoes differ in their habits, and enormously in their power of flight. The culex will cover in its flight twenty miles in a night, but the stegomyia never leaves the house in which she was bred. The fact gave us an enormous advantage; we knew the stegomyia would be found in the house in which she was bred, or in some contiguous house. So by screening rapidly these buildings at public expense, having stations where the working materials were kept, we had an organization whereby within an hour after the discovery of a case a squad of men would be at work screening.

The multiplicity of details would not be interesting to a general audience of this kind, but if any of you expect to have to deal with malaria or yellow fever, I would advise you to look it up in the records of our experience in Havana.

Even these strict measures could not be entirely effective, so we had still a third line of defence, and it turned out the greatest and the strongest of all. We endeavored to kill all the mosquitoes in these districts, and that was really the cause of all our success. This line of work was principally relied upon everywhere, for the control of malaria and yellow fever depends upon the extermination of all mosquitoes. The life history of the mosquito shows that all mosquitoes have to have water in which to lay their eggs; the larva, which is hatched out in from two to three days, has to get its food in water, and it remains there from nine to twelve days. It can remain in any puddle of water, any receptacle will breed mosquitoes, and little puddles in the yards, pitchers and utensils to keep water in the houses, cisterns and rain water barrels in which to get water from the eaves of the dwellings for drinking and domestic purposes, any general water supply, and most of all gutters.

A system of inspection was made out by which all houses and yards were inspected monthly; we adopted also the circulation of public bulletins, explaining to the people how to care for themselves, and that it could be proved that they were wholly responsible for mosquito breeding; that they should get rid of old tin cans, puddles, and everything around that could afford a breeding-place for mosquitoes; that this stegomyia larva required only a pool or puddle around the house, and that the owner of the house would be held responsible where any such were found.

Malaria treatment is a little different. Malaria is carried by a country mosquito, which breeds more in large clear streams, where she is the food of fish. So the measures are a little different which we had to adopt. Principally, it was a question of drainage by open ditches. In Toronto, it would be a very easy task, but for us, it was a very expensive system. In two weeks the grass would be a foot high along the edges. The grass is an attraction for the larva as a protection against the fish. The larva could not live if it were in a ditch to which the fish have access. So these ditches had to be cleaned out every two weeks. If the ditch could be permanently clear, as where you can have a concrete ditch, you can always keep down the mosquitoes, for the fish can always get at the larvae. But we had to attend to that ditch during the whole summer. It was still better if conditions were suitable for putting in a subsoil drainage system of earthenware tiles. Where we could run horse-mowers and cut the grass by machinery, we could clear up a space of 200 yards wide; the anopheles could not generally cross that. A house that distance from their breeding spots or their shelter would be comparatively safe. Cutting by hand over a hundred square miles was an enormously expensive process, but the horse-mower could be put on the same ground, which was a much cheaper method. By such measures we could keep down the grass. Every measure was used in our mosquito killing, but I have not time at present to go further into that, for there is a more interesting subject I want to pass to.

Where these anti-mosquito methods were put into effect in Havana, before and up to February 1, 1901, yellow fever rapidly disappeared. A few months after, in May, 1901, it came again from outside infection, but by September of that year practically the last case of yellow fever occurred in Havana, and so far as practice goes, no case has occurred since (applause), although Havana had had yellow fever continuously up to that time for the previous hundred and fifty years, and had been the point which had infected all the North

American hemisphere. For the disease came across the Carribean Sea and into Canada—because Canada has had yellow fever—and it also went to England, France and Spain very extensively. But every part of the world was infected apparently through Havana. Since its disappearance from that city, these other regions have been free from yellow fever.

Much the same effect has been produced upon malaria. About ten years ago, in 1904, the United States undertook the construction of the Panama Canal. Yellow fever had been very prevalent, but the same methods were applied, with the same results as in Havana, and the last case of yellow fever occurred in Panama in 1906. None has occurred there since, while malaria has been reduced to such a point that it did not interfere with the working of our forces. From a maximum in 1906 of 820 cases of malaria, admitted to hospitals from every thousand of our employees, it was overcome to such an extent by 1913 that it had been reduced to fifty or sixty cases. (Applause.)

We were very much gratified at being able to protect our working forces at Panama, and from a scientific point of view, the matter has attracted attention all over the world.

But I do not think that the most important phase of the sanitary work at Panama is the fact that we protected our workmen; I am inclined to think that this knowledge which is now spread all over the world that man can, at very little cost, protect himself from these diseases of the tropics, will very rapidly become common knowledge.

Now, I make the statement that man can protect himself against the diseases of the tropics from the fact that during ten years of our construction we had ten thousand Anglo-Saxons, men, women and children, away down in this most unhealthy point in the tropics, without any injury to their health or comfort. During those ten years these people were really in better health at Panama than they were at home. I won't stop to explain that. All I want to emphasize is that they were in as good health as at home, in a place in the tropics where for four hundred years before white men were thought to be unable to live, and white women and children could not survive. We protected our people from infection in the tropics; the climatic conditions were exactly the same as they had been during the previous four hundred years. Therefore, it seems to me it needs no further proof that it is not climatic conditions that render the tropics unhealthy for white men, but infections.

Now, I think we are at the turning point, and that when

this knowledge becomes general, we will again go back to the tropics, which I have been arguing was our original home; and these discoveries of the method of the transference of yellow fever and malaria are going to have the effect of getting us back to this Garden of Eden from which we were ejected fifty thousand years ago by the anopheles mosquito, and that we will again flourish there as we no doubt flourished fifty thousand years ago. (Laughter.) The attraction will be very strong, from the fact that we can live there very much easier, for one horse-power of energy applied will produce very much more wealth in the tropics than here.

We are accustomed to look upon ourselves as in our natural habitat, and upon the tropics as being an unnatural abode. Mankind has got used to wearing clothing, covering his body, living in houses, being warmed by fires, and living under very artificial conditions as compared with what must have been the conditions of our original development. No doubt man, if he would again thicken his skin, might be much stronger and healthier, mentally and physically, for he has survived even with his body and the glands of the skin covered. So it is possible that all the population may go down some time to the tropics again. A great civilization will, no doubt, spring up there, and great science and culture, it may be of the highest type, be developed down there in the valley of the Amazon. And our descendants may return to the costumes that were used fifty thousand years ago; they may dress again in the clothing of the gentlemen of that period, and the mark of highest fashion will be a highly decorated breech clout with a pair of sandals. (Laughter.) I think it is quite possible that it is not fashion altogether that has caused us to wear clothing, but that friction against the skin was the original idea; then, as people four or five hundred years after having adopted this custom still followed it, the fashion became established. I am looking forward two or three thousand years. At the time the custom was acquired, they were living in the temperate zone, but we may have different ideas when we get back to the tropics. I am not speaking, however, with any personal bias (laughter); Idon't believe at my time of life and with the figure I possess at present that I would care to appear in the handsomest breech clout, and the handsomest pair of sandals (laughter), but a younger man might think differently.

It has been a very great pleasure for me to meet this society, and have the opportunity of riding my hobby to the extent to which you have allowed me to do so to-day, and I thank you for your courtesy and attention. (Applause.)

(January 24th, 1916.)

Interesting Facts and Problems in the Administration of the Patriotic Fund.

By Mr. W. C. Noxon.*

AT a regular meeting of the Club held on the 24th January, Mr. Noxon said:

Mr. President, and fellow citizens,—I don't know just how I should begin my remarks after what your President has said. I hope that all of you will look on this question something in the same manner as I do, and that you will realize when I tell you that it is not as a public speaker that I am here, nor am I here to court public attention nor the spotlight of publicity. I am here as a citizen of Toronto, as a British subject, temporarily donning the uniform of civic duty, to an end which seems far off. I cannot help, however, feeling a certain conscious pride when I look about me and find the characteristics in the Canadian faces. I know I should be thankful, and I assure you I am thankful, that I was born a Canadian. Sometimes I almost feel sufficiently enthusiastic for Canadianism that I would like to send some sort of mental recommendation to future generations of every country, if they cannot be born Canadians perhaps they can be born some other kind of British subjects. While I am patriotic on other interests, I might tell them to be brother Scotchmen; I am not reflecting upon my brother Irishmen or my brother Englishmen, because in my various trips to their native land I have yet to find a better sample or a better type than those born in Canada.

I also think it is well to be born in this century. It is not necessary to go back in German or Turkish History. It is quite sufficient to go back in English history, to find that the peace of those days was more unthinkably atrocious than the war of this time. It has sometimes struck me, and perhaps it has struck you, that this war has a great righteous element in it; whatever cause brought it about, I certainly feel sure Great Britain never had a more righteous or more just cause than she had for this present war. (Hear, hear and applause.)

*Mr. Noxon has had a successful career in the financial world in Toronto, and when the war broke out decided to devote himself to the administration of the Patriotic Fund.

It would almost seem, to give brief expression to my ideas, that the Satanic Majesty has been sitting close to the throne of Germany for many years. This struggle is really between Christianity and idolatry. There is no doubt that the being to whom I have just referred has taken the ruler of that country into the realm of imagination, and pointed out what he might gain in the conquest of the world, telling him, "You will succeed, under my instructions, and I will divinely appoint you the ruler of the world." The picture was very attractive, I am sure. I imagine he further said; "You must first inculcate into your German life the fact that you are divinely appointed. Your professors, your philosophers, everything must be permeated with the idea that you are a divine ruler. You must also get your people to understand that economy, thrift, and above all, efficiency, is the keynote to success; that with organized efficiency you can accomplish everything. Therefore you can secure your conscience and worship me. Organized efficiency is your strongest force." Then he gave him that gift, and called it "militarism," that idol. "You don't have need, however, to worry," he said. "At the appointed time, and when the hour is ripe, for this conquest to begin, I will open the gates of my kingdom for the perpetrators of the most hideous crimes, and they will be at your service." That he has fulfilled his promise, we know! But these hideous events will not change the course of history; not since the death, the birth and the resurrection of two thousand years ago will anything change the course of divine ordering of history, for this will be accomplished by justice. There is too great a respect for righteousness, too deep a respect for sympathy, for anything to alter this course and make it other than it was intended.

But I don't intend to speak of these matters, though they are attractive; they are not what you have come here to hear, but about something we are all in close touch with, our obligation, not only the one we owe in a sense to the war, because this nation, of which I have spoken, broke its word, but the one we owe to the men whom it is known, went to enlist because we gave them our promise to look after those left behind. I think it would ill become us to ask these men to continue at the front, to continue to defend the honor of the Empire, and we breaking our promise to them. I could not reconcile it myself.

When the Government asked men to enlist they said to them: We will give you $33.00 a month, all found, and if you are married we will give you $20.00 more. That will make $53.00 a month. Out of this we will allow you to retain

$18.00 for yourself to help smooth the road of hardship as a soldier. The other $15.00 of your pay together with the $20.00 separation allowance will go to your wife, making $35.00 a month to her, but along comes a man who has a family and says "what will you give me" and the Government replies we will give you just the same as we do to a man without a family, but if the amount we give to a man with or without a family is not sufficient for their needs, then we will leave this extra need to the generous and patriotic spirit of those who remain at home. The Government does not make any allowance for the children of a soldier and that is precisely where the need is felt. This does not seem equitable and our work is largely devoted to that particular phase of the situation, providing and caring for the children of enlisted men. About 40c. on the dollar of our expenditure is for the maintenance of children.

You often hear it said, "if a Patriotic Fund be needed why does the Government not supply it?" There are two reasons:—

(First) A financial one.

(Second) What might be called Social and Fraternal.

There are 65,000 married men in the army at present and only a little over 25,000 families of married men on the Patriotic Fund in Canada, nearly 6,000 of these being located in the city of Toronto and County of York. The Government cannot distinguish between the wife of a millionaire or the wife of a coachman and if they were asked to provide the extra need of the 25,000 families now on the Fund they would require to provide a similar amount for the remaining 40,000 families who do not now require anything more than the Government pay. Thus you will see from a financial standpoint the operation of the Patriotic Fund is of very great advantage to the Government.

The Personal or Fraternal Side.—This is where the Government is fortunate in having from the Atlantic to the Pacific a large number of our best business and professional men giving both time and labor, without thought of reward, to the administration of this Fund. The committees in the various centres are in close touch with the circumstances and needs of the dependents and are able to use discretionary administration, the quality of which I doubt could be improved by replacing this voluntary staff with Government officials. It is questionable whether this magnificent volunteer staff could be replaced with advantages either on the score of economy or efficiency. Certainly not on the score of sympathetic treatment to the dependents.

These are the reasons why the Government does not administer this assistance; it would lessen the spirit of fraternalism. You know, as Anglo-Saxons, we have so much surplus loyalty and patriotism, that if the Government did not give us this outlet to work it out, it might be attracted where it would be much less valuable; in fact, it might die; you would simply say, "Oh, let the Government do these things." I am sorry for the patriotism of people who would say that; it is not strong enough.

The work of the Patriotic Fund I will describe in three parts: first, its creation, and why we supply it; second, its administrative principles, that is, the character and cause of its administration; and third, some instances of its operation. I am glad to say that one of your officers, Mr. John Watt, your Treasurer, is the right hand man in the patriotic work. (Applause.) It is very peculiar that we were both born in the same town, went to the same school, both retired from business about the same time, and that we now both have the same work. It is a coincidence which I don't suppose would not often happen, for friends to be in touch with one another all these years. And I think as we have grown older our respect for each other has also increased.

As to the quality of the administration; this is personal, every case is a little different from the one before. Everything that is irregular is brought before the Committee which has opportunity and authority to relieve conditions. Certainly I think the quality of the administration cannot be improved, because it is voluntary. No one receives anything for services (applause); it is sustained by business men of this city who give two hours, two, three or four times a week, to review these cases. Not every case is reviewed, because in a normal case the ordinary machinery takes care of it. We have also organized a Ladies' Auxiliary, to follow up families and report upon their conditions from time to time. I think we have got down to a good system, and that one of the advantages of the local administration is that it is giving a free and united service which a paid organization could not give.

It is easy to abuse money; I will touch on that later. The money is on the whole exceptionally well spent. I don't know any case where we pay too much. The minute we get word of any such, naturally we investigate, and if there is anything wrong, it is remedied. There are two kinds of such cases—the incapable woman, and the improvident woman. The incapable woman is not qualified to use money to the best advantage. The improvident woman spends money on what

she does not need. This does not happen usually more than once or twice, for she sees that she has not the money to pay for the things she needs if she spends it unwisely. There are a few cases of abuse of money arising from bad habits of the people, for which we are sorry, but these are too sad to relate, and too personal to make public.

Sometimes it is necessary to separate the children from the family. In such a case we feel that the children must be looked after, come what will of the mother. I can say that the number of such cases is very few, so few that they have no bearing. I can conscientiously say that there are very few thousands of dollars, out of the million we have spent, that have been put to ill use or improvidently spent. (Applause.)

The total cost of salaries for the seventeen months has been $15,098. The largest salary is $100 a month, only to one man. So you can see there is not much expense in connection with the Administration. The time of many of the workers is given absolutely free, they are only conscious of doing their duty and feel it is a privilege to do it.

In some cases men have been led up to enlisting by the Fund. Two cases occurred recently. One case was that of a widower, whose wife died a year or so ago; he had three children, the eldest five, the youngest one year old. His paternal instincts and homelike feeling led him to keep that family together, so he went to the country, and found a place near Brockville, with a small house, where he was able to keep those three children under his own care, with the help of kindly neighbors. After the war broke out he seemed to hear the call, but he could not see any way to keep his family together. He was a member of a faternal organization, and went to his lodge about it. His fellow members proposed that he should bring the children to a Home at Oakville. He did so, and went back and enlisted. He came to us to see regarding their financial care, and arrangements were made, everything was settled satisfactorily, and last Saturday morning he came to us to say he received three days' leave to go and say goodbye to those children. I may say the tears rolled down that man's face when he said, "I don't suppose you will think that I will make a brave soldier, but" he said, "it is very hard to part from the children." It is more than you can stand sometimes, but that is the sacrifice some men are making. And I doubt if there is a tear ever comes to the eye of a donor to the Patriotic Fund that is more sincere; it is certainly touchng.

There is the other side occasionally. A woman whose husband was in the army wanted to get him out. She said his

daughter too did not want him to go. It was suggested that the only way would be for him to commit some terrible misdemeanor, for which he would be dismissed. 'That's the trouble," she said, "he doesn't drink." However she thought of one way, and came to tell how she had put it into effect—she had stolen his false teeth! You see we have the two sides. (Laughter.)

The other morning a very respectable woman came and spoke to me. "You are Mr. Noxon?" "Yes." "Did you send two men to my house last evening? They came and told me you had got on to my past, that you knew all about me, and that my Patriotic money and the Government money would cease. I want to tell you the honest truth about it." I said to her, "Don't tell me anything you don't want to tell." "But I want to," she replied, and he told me the whole thing, and what she related was not very creditable. Her son had said: "I will give you enough money so long as you live respectably. I hope you will do so. Move from the house you are in, and I will help you." I told her: "I am glad your son has taken that stand, and that you are trying to follow his advice. In the first place, we never sent two men to your house. We never send a man at all, it is always a woman who goes to investigate for us. In the second place, we never inquire into the past of dependents up to the hour we receive them. (Applause.) We take these people as we find them, and as long as they do right we will continue to treat them in the same manner. We don't want them to tell us anything more than they wish to about their past."

Another woman came and asked; "Do I look like a woman who drinks?" "No," we answered. "Then why do I not have my money? Why must it be administered by another?" We looked up the case, and found that one condition on which her husband enlisted was that the money should be so taken care of for her, because she did occasionally go on most terrific sprees, and he did not feel like leaving unless her minister and ourselves administered the money for her. It was pretty hard to tell her that she could not have the care of her own money, yet we felt it an obligation we were under to that man to adhere to the condition he had laid down.

Another woman came and asked, "Why didn't I receive my cheque?" From her appearance we could judge that it was for only one reason, that she had changed her address. "Have you moved lately?" we asked. "Yes." "Well, go home and your cheque will follow to-night." I thought I would look up her record, and it was not very good, in fact it was a rather bad report, so bad I could hardly appreciate

it after having seen her. So I did not send the cheque. That brought her in again. "You promised to send my chepue." "Yes," I said, "but I found that your report is very bad," and I named some points. She gave an explanation which seemed, in the absence of anything to contradict it, very reasonable and fair. We are always willing to give people a second chance, so I ordered the cheque to go. Not very long after, in came a report from the Morality Department, with which we work in connection, which was still worse, so the cheque was held. She came in to see what happened. I told her I had given her a chance, but another report came before she had a chance and that till she could settle up with the city authorities we could not let her have the cheque, and even then it was doutful if we could pay her any more money. So you see sometimes it is very difficult to judge of the character of a case.

The Medical Department.—This help is practical, gratuitous, and continuous. There are two hundred and fifty-six doctors in this city who are doing service for the relatives of men who have enlisted, making three to four hundred free visits a month. (Applause.) Also, the city nurses are making from nine hundred to twelve hundred nursing visits each month. (Applause.) Also, we maintain from fifty to seventy patients in hospitals each month, about one-third being children. Also for all births, nurses and doctors are provided; we look after all funerals and pay all expenses.

Recently there was a case I could repeat—it is worth repeating. A Presbyterian minister called up from the Western Hospital and said: "There is a very sick patient here, one of my congregation, who had lost her baby yesterday, and it is not certain whether she will live. Her man is not on your Fund yet, but is going into it as soon as he goes into camp. But he receives only $1.85 a day. We told him we would have a nurse sent up? But don't make arrangements for the funeral till we see how it is going to be about the mother." The mother died. The nurse arranged for the funeral, and the minister said afterwards that he had never conducted a more respectable or nicer funeral; the friends were invited to the house, and the man was made to feel that this Association was doing everything that could be done under the sad circumstances. That minister wrote to thank us on behalf of the man for the manner in which that ceremony was carried out. That is part of the way this money is being used.

Another feature besides the department of medical and nursing work is the marriage bureau and the legal department.

We have had the satisfaction of seeing some soldiers married at our instigation; and one particular case which we all know of in our office is a good instance. A young seamstress was living in the city as a wife of a man, and with his aunt. The man enlisted a year ago last September. Last summer this girl came on to our Fund, we recommending the Government to pay a percentage of the man's pay and the separation allowance, under the heading we had made of "unmarried wives." We had decided to send this woman home to England, so she could marry the man there, that she and her child could have a respectable character. Then there came word that the man was wounded and might die. However, later, she received word that he might be invalided home. A few weeks later, he arrived, and the head nurse and myself drove up in carriage to the Convalescent Home, taking with us one of the ministers who is active in this work, and we had them married. The thanks that girl turned and gave to the minister, the nurse and myself, was worth all the work I have been doing in this matter. (Applause.)

Then there is the legal department. In connection with that there is a good deal of difficulty. There is no place where these people can go for information and advice except to us. The men who have conducted their business have gone, and there is no one to go to. So down they come to us with all their difficulties;—matters of second mortgages, relations of landlord and tenant,—and all those difficulties we adjust. We tell them, if there is anything relating to their welfare not to bother; there are men giving their time free. The service is of great advantage to these people. I don't think we appreciate half of what it means. You can understand how when a man goes away the wife feels she is lost; now all she has to do is to come down to us. It is a great advantage. (Applause.)

I could enlarge upon the work we are doing. I can say this, that if the people of this city and county really appreciate what this Fund is doing, and have the liberal spirit in them which I think they have, the $2,000,000 mark we have set would have to be moved up about $500,000 to express the people's appreciation. I don't think there is any room in this city for the man who declines or refuses to fulfil the promise we have made. I don't think he belongs to Canada; he belongs to a nation whose national word we can't trust. I also think that Canadians should not have it to say, after this war is over, that it has been the means of us accumulating more money than we had before. (Hear, hear and applause.)

There is no doubt as to our support among the people here, and as to the flavor of loyalty. When the man comes to you to-morrow or the day after for a subscription, please don't measure your gift by what you have done before. I think if I asked those men to stand up who had done all they thought they could, very few would stand. I don't think it is necessary for us to add more to deepen that conviction. We have heard how our men are doing and suffering; I think we have not done greater things than they have. When we stop and think of how heavy our obligations are to those who go, I sincerely trust that when the man comes for your contribution you will be ready to make it just as liberal as possible. As for Mr. Watt and the others in this organization, we will stay with it until it is finished. (Applause.)

(*January 31st, 1916.*)

Impressions in Germany and France in the First Year of the War.

By Professor W. A. Neilson.*

AT a regular luncheon of the Club held on the 31st January, Professor Neilson said:

Mr. Chairman, Gentlemen of the Canadian Club,—I have a brother who still lives in Canada, and when he heard that I was coming here to-day to speak to you about Europe he sent me a note in haste saying that Toronto was very anti-German, and that I should have to take care lest they supposed that I was pro-German, and that I might be mobbed. (Laughter.) Gentlemen, I have no nervousness about that. If there is anything that distinguishes the allied countries from the countries of Central Europe at the present time it is the fact that the allied countries have proved themselves more able to look facts in the face and more willing to learn the truth about the situation all round than the people of the Central Empires. (Applause.) And whether I have anything to say or no that is not as you would like to hear it, I know that your desire to have faithful impressions is greater than any possible prejudice. (Applause.)

I did not go to Europe to see the war. I was invited by the French Government to go as exchange professor to the University of Paris. But family reasons took me first to Germany in July of 1914, and I found myself there at the outbreak of the war in the beginning of August, and remained there in considerable hesitation as to my next move through the greater part of the fall of 1914. Finally I got to Paris in the beginning of December and stayed there until Easter, as I had planned to do. In April I came back to Germany and remained there until I sailed from Holland in the middle of August of this past year.

I, therefore, was in Germany during the war for eight months, in France for four months; I was one month in Switzerland and some short time in Holland. I saw nothing

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of the war at the front. The only trenches I ever saw were unoccupied trenches in the outskirts of Strassburg. My experiences, if they deserve such a name, had to do entirely with the population behind the lines, and I thought it might be worth your while to hear what a civilian might have received in the way of impressions from the behavior of the French and Germans who are not fighting.

There is no question that at the beginning of this trouble nobody in Germany, in the Government or among the people, expected or wished *at that time* to fight Great Britain. The tone of the German papers up till the third of August was entirely friendly to Great Britain, and the man on whom they lavished their praise most freely was Sir Edward Grey. In two days you could not tell Sir Edward Grey from the devil. (Laughter.) The abruptness of the change was sufficient to show the shock of surprise. I do not know whether or not the Germans meant to fight Britain in 1915, 1916 or 1917 but they did not mean to fight her in 1914.

The people among whom I was were the people of South Germany. I lived in a small town of about 20,000 people on the German side of the Rhine, within sight of the towers of Strassburg Cathedral, within sight of the Vosges Mountains. And for weeks and weeks one sat there and heard the thunder of guns from the fighting in the Vosges, so that we could tell from the firing when there was to be a big train of wounded or whether reinforcements were to be hurried to this or that part of the front.

The common people in that part of Germany were undoubtedly taken by surprise, and they received the news of the beginning of the war with no exhilaration, with no rejoicings, with no sense of easy triumph. They had faith in their army, but they did not believe that they were faced with an easy task. The general temper was grave, sober, even depressed, and the domestic demands of the mobilization were the things that seemed to impress the ordinary man and woman most. I heard that in Berlin and to some extent in Leipzic and Munich, there were roystering crowds who sang patriotic songs in cafés, but it was not until weeks had elapsed that I heard any organized singing of that kind at all, and then only when patriotic concerts were got up to raise funds for humanitarian purposes. What one saw, rather, was lines of women standing at the gates of the barracks weeping, waiting to take a farewell of their husbands and fathers and sons. And then crowds of people standing around bulletin boards or lining the embankment of the railroad, waving good-bye to the trains that went through.

The spectacle of the mobilization was as wonderful as anybody has said. On the 4th of August I found no one who had any idea, for example, that the uniforms in which the active army were clad were not war uniforms. Nobody had seen or apparently heard of "field-grey." And within eight days two million men were at the front in new field-grey uniforms. Where they sprang from nobody knew, but they were ready. The same with all equipment, new boots, new cartridge belts, new everything. The men went out spick and span. I lived in a house overlooking a railway which ran parallel with the Rhine north and south, and just outside the house was the junction where the Black Forest Railway brought the men in from Bavaria and Wurtemburg and joined the main north and south line. Thus troops going into Alsace by Leopoldshöhe, going over to Strassburg, or going farther to Metz by Rastadt, all passed by the house. And for weeks one could tell where the point of greatest tension was from the direction in which the troops were moving. They moved with incredible rapidity and smoothness. I counted once the number of trains, each carrying a thousand men with horses, field artillery and field kitchens which passed in twenty-four hours, and there were sixty. One army corps, practically, on that one pair of rails. And that—not always for twenty-four hours at a stretch, but at the same speed—was repeated again and again all through the months that I watched it.

At first, with regard to the causes of the war, the people were dazed. But once the machinery for moulding German opinion was set agoing by the Government—and its management of native opinion in Germany has been marked by as great intelligence as its treatment of neutral opinion has been marked by great stupidity—nothing could excel its cleverness in knowing how to handle the psychology of its own people, except its inability to grasp the point of view of outside nations.

I am often asked: How can a German believe in his own cause? And I have read, as you have read, about the peculiar phenomenon of a nation gone mad, abandoning its old ideals, abandoning humanitarianism, becoming a set of atrocious brutes. None of these things applies to the people that one sees as one goes about among those who are still at home attending to their business in Germany.

I think it is worth while to consider the means by which this nation has been brought to support the sometimes incredible policies of this Government without losing touch with ordinary human nature.

The first, and the greatest agency, of course, is the press. The press of Germany contrasts broadly with the press of the allied nations in the method of Government control. If you buy a Paris newspaper, any newspaper any day, you will almost certainly find stretches of white in the middle of the columns, where despatches or articles have been stricken out by the official censor. Thus anyone with any intelligence knows, after reading a French paper, that he is not getting everything that the newspapers counted news, and therefore probably he is not getting all the facts, and certainly not all the rumors! (Laughter.)

In Germany in eight months, having read hundreds of newspapers, I never once saw a blank space in the columns. No censor superintends what goes into a German paper or cancels any of it. The system is worked positively, not negatively. The journalist is told what he may say, not what he may not say. Any new event occurs, like the sinking of the "Lusitania," and at once, before any newspaper comments on it, all the newspapers are told the line which the Government is going to adopt about that. Newspapers of all shades of opinion, from the extreme conservative and Agrarian papers of East Prussia, to Liberal papers like the Frankfürter Zeitung, announced the sinking of the "Lusitania" as the sinking of an English auxiliary cruiser, with fifteen large-calibre guns on the deck. And they at once spread that in capital letters abroad over the nation and harped on it morning, noon and night for weeks, so that, no matter what later facts may come to light, that impression is there and is going to stay. The ordinary German cannot now be convinced that the "Lusitania" was not an armed cruiser. They will tell you, "Why, in the English navy list you will find her listed with the number of guns she was going to carry." You ask, "But did she carry them? Had she been taken by the Government?" They say, "Of course." "How do you know?" "It was in the papers." (Laughter.) "The Government said it." Now, are they so very credulous? Is it so very extraordinary that a people should believe what its Government says? Nothing is more remarkable than the difficulty that the most fervid pro-Ally has in Germany in proving his case, because in the long run he has to fall back upon belief, not knowledge. He has no documents. He has never seen the despatches between Governments. He has not been in Belgium. He only has read and believed what has been said by the people whom he trusts. I do that; you do that, and the Germans do the same. They believe the people they trust, and they trust their own people before they

trust ours, as we trust ours before we trust theirs. Every crisis in war, the invasion of Belgium and everything of that sort, has been treated in this way by the German Government. They have got up their case; they have presented that to all the newspapers. The newspapers have kept repeating it, and then it appears in the weeklies and then in the monthlies, until everybody is soaked in that particular line of argument, and there is hardly any escaping from it. In eight months I met one German who had kept his intellect free; who had been able to discount what his own Government said, and who took what is in general our view of Belgium, of the negotiations before the war, and of the sinking of the "Lusitania" and the submarine campaign in general. But he was a man with revolution in his blood; whereas the more ordinary German is docile to authorised power to a degree that no man of our breed can realize. That docility, with the cleverness of the Government in handling it, then, is entirely sufficient to account for the Germans backing their Government without either having lost their mind or lost their conscience. How far what we regard as the truth will ever penetrate, it is very difficult to say.

I was told when I went to the Embassy in Berlin, that you could buy English and French papers in the book shops. I confess that I tried hard, that I searched Berlin and I found one foreign paper, and it was in Spanish; but I was told I did not go to the right shop. (Laughter.) I believe that those papers were there for sale, because I believed the Americans who told me they had bought them. But they were at least ten days late; and what do you care for a newspaper ten days old to-day, especially if you have got to translate it out of a foreign language that you do not command very well? The Germans can perfectly well admit all pro-Ally stuff in foreign languages that applies for admission without running any risk of converting any large number of their population. The barrier of language is enough to begin with to make it pretty safe, the age of the articles helps it; and then meantime the main part of those despatches have already been published in the German newspapers with corrective foot notes or still more deadly exclamation marks pointing out how ridiculous they are. Thus the teeth of these foreign despatches are drawn, so to speak, before the text of them ever reaches the German public. So they are not going to be convinced by any foreign views about the general policy of the war or the causes of it until it is all over. We have got to reckon with people that are patriotically con-

vinced and are willing to go to the utmost in what everyone of the ordinary people regards as a war of self-defence.

The mood of gravity and depression that I described at the beginning, as I saw it in this town, continued for the most part unbroken; but there were slight exceptions. About the 18th of August we got despatches that the French offensive in Lorraine had been thrown back with great loss and that the Germans had taken 10,000 prisoners. Then began the working of a piece of mechanism that I saw again and again all through these months. The Post Office put out its flag, then everybody put out his flag. The German Government decides when a victory is good enough to celebrate, and it happened now and again that there not having been a victory worth celebrating for sometime, they have a celebration anyhow on a despatch that is not confirmed. (Laughter.) The flags are thrown out and the bells begin to ring. And if you want a none too pleasant sensation, it is to live under a big bell tower that thunders the victory of your enemies in your ear half an hour at a time. I don't know a greater strain on human nerves than that. The first day this began, the flags went out and the bells began to ring, and had been going perhaps for fifteen minutes when a train pulled into the station. Then from the station over the bridge toward the school houses that had been turned into hospitals started a long line of furniture waggons and improvised ambulances bearing the wounded; then came men walking, with bandaged heads and arms, leaning on the shoulders of their comrades; and this procession filed through the town, and the bells stopped and the people went back into their houses and the beginning of the exhilaration died away. That was the first dramatic clash between the two sides of war that I saw. Afterwards this matter of the wounded came to be a daily affair. When one went walking in the Black Forest, every village had its hospital, and around every station the loafers were men with one arm and one leg, one eye, until one had the impression of a population of mutilated men. One went into the street car and two-thirds of the women were in mourning. If you went on a railway journey you never could be sure what you could say to anybody you sat with in the car. I went down in the end of September to Switzerland, and in the carriage there were three or four girls whom I met, speaking English, Canadian girls from along the lake here, who had been interned in Baden-Baden and had just been liberated and were going home through Switzerland. Beside them was a young woman going to Zurich, who did not speak to anybody. Every little while she pulled out a

letter and read it and dried her eyes and put it away. This was repeated again and again. Then the others left the car and I was left alone with her, and finally she looked at me. I had said nothing to her except the commonplaces one exchanges in travelling. She broke down. She said, "We were just eleven months married and he fell at Mülhausen," and then was silent again. And that kind of thing haunted you, until the feeling of what the country was suffering could not be shaken off. We know enough of that from our own experience now. We are going to know more of it. But as you know here, so it is in Germany, it produces no effect in making people weak.

It was about the 29th of September that I first went out of Germany after war began. At that time I had not heard of the Battle of the Marne. As a rule the French official despatches appear in the German papers, but they did not appear there for some time after the beginning of September, 1914. I had maps and had been following the German bulletins and I had concluded from the maps and the names of the places that occurred in the German despatches, that the progress towards Paris had ceased; in fact, some of the names seemed to indicate that the invaders were back of where they had been, and I inferred that a check had occurred. But it was not until I reached Geneva that I heard about the Battle of the Marne.

Switzerland was very wonderful. During the first months of the war it went through a crisis that outsiders had no conception of. The Swiss told me that if the French had come in at Pontarlier the French-Swiss of Geneva and Lausanne would not have fought them. If the Germans had come in on the Northeastern front, the German-Swiss of Zurich would not have fought them. They saw nothing for it, if the frontiers were crossed, but the disruption of the Federation, and they lived for some months in terrible anxiety lest their nation should go to pieces. The intelligent men got to work, and I presume Switzerland is better bound together to-day than it was before the war. Yet if that particular test were applied, no one knows even now what would happen, for the French of Paris are not as French as the French of Lausanne and Geneva.

Then they turned to humanitarian work. The country is full of little children from Belgium and North France. Many of its industries are almost at a stand-still and, of course, the hotels are empty. And yet they are devoting their time and their means to the people who are suffering. In the Musie Rath in Geneva two thousand people go every day

for nothing and re-address letters for the prisoners on either side, to the extent of hundreds of thousands of letters every week. The whole country is a great hospital and humanitarian work-shop. The spirit of the people is superb. (Applause.)

I got into France in the beginning of December, coming up from Geneva by Bellegarde. The first sign of the war I saw, since it was dark through the first part of the journey, was a great Turco with red trousers whom I ran into on the staircase of the station at Lyons. The vast station was deserted; no porters, no officials. You found your way to your train and found out where it was going by asking the engine driver. Nobody else seemed to know. The café was crowded with what seemed to be people of all nations of the earth. I reached Paris on a grey Sunday morning in December and found it pretty doleful. But it depended upon where you went in Paris. There were parts, working class districts, that were almost unaffected apparently. In parts like the great Boulevards, again, the usual crowd sat in front of the cafés, and the usual promenade went up and down, except that it was more variegated than usual. Parisians, English, Scotch Highlanders, Senegalese, Senegambians, Belgians—men in every sort of uniform of the Allies walk up and down there, sometimes battered and lame, sometimes fresh, ready for the front. It was a great contrast to Germany, where every soldier wore field grey and one saw nothing but Germans. The town at night, of course, was and still is dark. Only main crossings have electric lamps, and they have great shades above which throw the light down on the pavement. On the night of the first Zeppelin attack, about a little more than a year ago, even these went out at once and the place was actually pitch dark. You could not find your way about. The alarm that occurred last Saturday night was, I suppose, exactly like what I saw last Spring. Firemen went through the streets blowing some kind of a trumpet, making a sound very much like a fish horn. I did not know what the signal was to be, and I was awakened at about one o'clock in the morning by this strange noise, and got up. I was not in the right quarter of the town and saw nothing, only heard the reports of the dropping bombs and the anti-aircraft guns and saw search-lights crossing the sky. Many things puzzle the civilian in connection with this war, and one is the use of search-lights by cities that are vulnerable. Every night I was in Germany I could place the Town of Strassburg by the pencil of lights from the forts surrounding it. As I went up on the roof to look for Zeppelins in Paris, it seemed

to me that the search-lights of the forts around supplied direct instructions to the Zeppelins as to where Paris lay. In any case, of course, the Seine running through the centre of Paris identifies it from any height when it is visible at all. So that Paris is very hard to hide.

There was no effect in the way of terrifying the people. In Paris I found the people as calm and as grave and as assured of victory as the Germans. They had a particular basis for their assurance in France. It was in a way re-action from the despair of the last week of August, 1914. Gathering what I could of the state of mind of the Parisians at that date—coming there, of course, three months later—I got the impression that they thought the game was up, that it was 1870 over again and that Paris was lost. And then came the Marne, and every Frenchman goes through the simple argument: If we could stop them then in the condition we were in at that time, we can stop them any time anywhere. (Applause.) That is the whole logic of the French confidence, along with their knowledge of the spirit of their soldiers, of the improvement of their equipment, and of the growing strength of their Allies across the channel. Nothnig is more touching than the attitude of the ordinary French people—not the soldiers, I don't know about them—but the ordinary people at home towards the English and Canadians. I spent an evening with an old pupil of mine who was in the American Ambulance Corps wearing a uniform not to be distinguished by the ordinary person from the uniforms your boys are wearing, so that the French always took him for English or Canadian. This man said that he could not stop at the corner of the street without a woman running out of the store and asking if she could show him the way. If he went into the café he was hardly allowed to pay for his drinks. Soldiers and civilians would come up, and the civilians would tell them about their men at the front and the soldiers would show them pictures of their family at home. The attitude of gratefulness was inexpressibly touching, and whatever you hear about petty jealousies between officers or between commands, I am convinced, after four months in Paris, that the feeling of the French towards the English is as cordial, as affectionate, as one can conceive between two nations of different stock.

My time is up; I want to speak on two special things. (Cries of: "Go on. Go on.")

One is with regard to the use of aircraft. I have, metaphorically speaking, dodged the bombs of both sides. (Laughter.) I got out of Freiburg just about in time to escape the

first French bombs that fell near the station there when they began attacking it a year ago in December. I gathered my children off the street time and time again to escape possible bombs as French aviators flew over the town where I was, between Freiburg and Karlsruhe, both of which were bombarded. I was in Paris, as I said, when the Zeppelins first came there. I am fairly impartial in my dislike of bombs. (Laughter.) It was my conviction that the use of aircraft for attacking towns is a profound mistake on both sides. (Hear, hear.) I have no doubt as to who began it. I question whether it is worth our while to throw away our moral advantage by doing it too. First of all, because we practically never hit what we aim at. I was in a town where the Allies tried several times to destroy a railway junction. I never saw a roadbed torn up. Once I saw a shed near the station with a hole in its roof. That was the closest they had come. They killed, of course, a lot of people. In the town where I had been, on the day I got home here, they hit twelve. It is absurd to talk about "open towns" as the German official despatches do. No town near the line is a non-military town on either side. All frontier towns are full of soldiers. Every place where there is a lathe that can turn they are making bits of shells. I knew of a printer whose place was taken over for making ammunition. The railway repair sheds where I lived were used for that. Thus there is the excuse of a military aim everywhere, in attacking any town near the line. But they constantly miss. They have to sail too high. Their geography is not good enough. I was telling your chairman of a very successful attack that the French supposed they made on the great powder factory at Rothweil, and I read fine descriptions of black clouds going up from the explosion. As a matter of fact, they had dropped their bombs twenty miles away, where there was not any powder factory. The Germans make the same mistakes in France and in England. And what does it amount to? They waste a lot of material; they lose a lot of their own airmen, and no great military achievement by that means has yet been accomplished. But the cost is being paid all the time. They defend it, of course, also on the ground of reprisals.

Reprisals is the other thing I wanted to say a word about. The doctrine of reprisals is a very natural doctrine. The other people are behaving abominably; you cannot see how to stop them except by threatening to do it too. I do not know of any atrocity that has been stopped in this war by the other side doing it too. What happens is, that the first side does it again and does it worse. And so on it goes, and the breach

of the laws of humanity goes on increasing on both sides, and the side that did not begin first throws away its moral advantage.

Let me close by a single anecdote that I gathered from the hospital in the street where I lived. There was lying there from September of 1914 until last Spring a young South German who had been wounded in the battle of the Aisne. His wound had apparently healed, but he did not get well. Month after month he lay there broken and depressed and the surgeons could make nothing of it. Ultimately the nursing sister got him to tell her what the trouble was, because it was purely internal. He told her that he was lying on the battlefield near a wounded French soldier who signaled him that he wanted to drink, and he crawled over to him and gave him a drink out of his field bottle and then crawled back beside his own gun. Then as he got back to his position he saw the French soldier put his hand into his hip pocket. He said, "I had been told how the wounded French shot the men who rescued them, and I was not going to have this fellow kill me, and so I shot him first. Then I thought I might as well have his revolver, and I crawled over and put my hand in his pocket and pulled out a photograph of his wife and children he was going to show me." And that thing obsessed this man and the picture of it, and the thought of the family stayed with him night and day and was literally killing him.

Gentlemen, we have nothing to lose by keeping what is at the bottom of our minds, the unalterable conviction that the mass of our enemy remain human beings. (Applause.) We will fight just as well. It will do us good to realise that there is going to be no collapse from their finding out things that never can be brought home to a people in the state of mind of the German of to-day. If they are ever going to come to our point of view it will be after the war. They will go to the end believing in their cause. We have to reckon on that. They are full of resource, they are full of courage, they are full of heroism—we lament that it is not in a better cause, but it is there and we have got to go them one better on their own line. Only by doing that can we save ourselves and save the world from the unspeakable calamity of a German victory. (Great Applause.)

(*February 14th, 1916.*)

Syria and Arabia as Factors in the Schemes of Germany.

By Rev. Canon S. Gould, D.D.*

AT a regular luncheon of the Club held on the 14th of February, Canon Gould said:

Mr. President and Gentlemen,—The rapidity of modern communications has modified many things in connection with this war, but up to the present at least it seems to me only to have accentuated the importance of the old routes and of the old battlefields. Flanders and the marshes of Poland have furnished marching routes and battlefields for more than a hundred generations. With the extension of the area of conflict we find that the same fact holds true of the Balkan States, and the borders of Syria and Mesopotamia. Therefore my subject to-day is "Syria and Arabia as factors in the Schemes of Germany." And I purpose to deal with it from two standpoints, from the military standpoint and from the political standpoint. From necessity as a layman I speak with a great deal of deference and diffidence on the first point, from regard for the military character of our Chairman.

"Syria and Arabia as Factors in the Schemes of Germany." Since I gave this subject to your Secretary, through the kindness of one of your members I have seen an article published in a leading English Journal on this subject, written by Hilaire Belloc, in which he sums up his conclusions in this way—"The line is already completed with a double track as far as Beersheba, at which point we may conceive that large stores of munitions are already beginning to accumulate."—I am speaking of the proposed campaign against Egypt. I am going to say nothing about the projected attack on India. I only know the territory through Persia by association with men who know it thoroughly; and speaking as a loyal Englishman it seems to me utterly out of the bounds of probability at the present time. Whatever may happen on the frontier of Egypt, the frontiers of India are safe for the time. (Applause.)

Now in spite of the authority making the statement, I want

*Rev. Canon Gould has spent many years in Mesopotamia as a missionary, and was, therefore, in a position to give first hand information of the greatest interest regarding the war in the Eastern area.

to show, in the brief time at my disposal, that he gives altogether too alarmist a view of the situation. It is a most extraordinary streak in the make-up of a good many Englishmen that they seem always under the necessity of making out absolutely the worst case for themselves and the best for the enemy. (Laughter.) Let us take the matter up from the other end. Mr. Belloc says that it would require a third of a million men to invade Egypt successfully. The munitions for such a force must be drawn from Austria-Hungary and Germany. Let us take up this statement and see what considerations may modify his opinion. The Bagdad Railway, from the Bosphorus opposite Constantinople, stretches a distance, as the crow flies, of five hundred miles to Aleppo in construction at the northern end of Syria. When the war began two very serious breaks in construction were still left in this line, one of twenty miles through the Taurus Mountains, requiring several tunnels, one a very long one, and several viaducts; and the other through the Amanus Mountains. From the main line as surveyed it is fifty miles or more to Aleppo. The railway south from Aleppo was built by French concessionaires. I suppose that a proper railway, a railway which best responds to the definition of a desirable railway, is one which has the closest correspondence to the definition of a straight line—the shortest distance between two points—but this one was built under a kilometric guarantee by the Turkish Government, consequently it follows almost the farthest distance between two points; winding down the valley like a snake. (Laughter.) This is a wide gauge railway to the Junction at Riyak where it joins a narrow gauge railway from Beyrout to Damascus. The latter climbs the passes of the Lebanon, two thousand feet high, making use of a couple of switchbacks to attain that level. In some parts there is also a third rail in the form of a cog. We join it at Riyak to pass on our way, over the flanks of the Anti-lebanon, to the city of Damascus.

The Hejaj Railway, so-called, chances to carry pilgrims from the concentration point at Damascus to the holy cities of Mecca and Medina, is undoubtedly a military railway, built under a German engineer whom I remember very well, Herr Meisner. The Turkish way of doing things may be illustrated by the fact that this railway was built by the Minister of Marine. The Turkish knowledge of geography may also be illustrated by the fact that a telegram came from the Minister of Marine, that if any British cruisers called at Nazareth, a town which is situated thirty or forty miles inland, the officials were not to allow any of the crews to land! (Laughter.)

The Hejaj Railway parallels the Jordan Valley southwards to the Province of the Hejaj with a junction at Deraa; from there a branch line descends to the Jordan Valley, six hundred feet below the level of the sea, and climbs the valley between Little Hermon and Mount Gilboa up to the old battlefield of the world, the Plain of Esdraelon, and thence passes to the harbour at Haifa, the only possible natural harbour on the coast of Syria.

We now take up the discussion at the point where the railroad southward to Beersheba diverges from the branch of the Hejaj railway which crosses the Plain of Esdraelon. I was there two years ago this very day. At that time they had begun constructing a branch through the mountains of Samaria to the City of Jerusalem, one of the most difficult countries, I should think for a railway, practically bare limestone. They might have taken a better route, through the Pass of Megiddo between Mount Carmel and the mountains of Samaria, by which the Egyptians marched on their expedition to the Tigris, and descended to the Plain of Sharon. A plain country all the way to Beersheba. That route was impossible for this reason, a good deal of it would be open to attack by the British naval forces along the coast.

Just to show you how unreliable many of these articles are, let me instance another article, which is illustrated by sketch maps and makes some amazing statements. The builder of the Hejaj Railway was the Chief Engineer at Bagdad. From the junction at Riyak he drew a straight line to the opening of this pass at Megiddo and marked it as a completed railway to the port of Jaffa, utterly regardless of the fact that in running a railway paralleling the range of Lebanon, he would come to a point where there is a sudden drop of several hundred feet to the hills of Upper Galilee, a lofty region criss-crossed in every direction with deep "wadies," with a further drop to the hills of Lower Galilee and again to the Plain of Esdraelon! Let us remember that not only munitions but everything required for building a railway has to be brought from Germany and Austria. There was only one Scotch boiler in the lower country. It was the property of a German miller; and the country is so destitute of fuel that, in order to keep steam up, he had to burn enormous quantities of the tibbin, or chaff, from threshing. The mere matter of ties is a serious one. Every rail, every engine for the Hejaj Railway had to be brought from Belgium. When the war began there was not a single mile—I speak subject to correction—but I believe there was not a single mile of double track railway in Asiatic Turkey. It surely seems impossible that

they could have completed this difficult section, through a difficult stretch of country, the Taurus and the Amanus Mountains, that they could have changed the narrow gauge to a broad gauge road, remodeled all the engines and all the tracks required, and could have, as Mr. Belloc says, reached Beersheba with a double track, and be accumulating there at this time very considerable stocks of munitions.

Between Beersheba and Egypt there is practically a waterless tract, much of it covered with drifting sand, for a hundred and twenty-five miles distance. The Turks made their raid on the Canal probably with a force of thirty thousand men. That force represented the maximum number which the transport facilities at the command of the Turks would enable them to transport to the banks of the Canal. It seems, for this year at least, utterly beyond the bounds of probability that the Turks, aided by the Germans, could do better than double that number of thirty thousand men. And remember this fact it is only during the three months of February, March and April that the pasturage for the enormous number of camels required, and other animals, would be fairly abundant on much of the route; after April the whole desert route is a sun-baked and a barren wilderness.

From a political standpoint—here I deal more particularly with the second phase of my subject, Arabia—there are four great influences in Arabia and Syria, the British, the Turks, the Germans, and last and least, to make the fourth, the people of the countries themselves. The English and the Turks entered Syria and part of Arabia during the Wahabi Movement, the great Mohammedan Puritan movement which took place during the end of the eighteenth and the early part of the nineteenth centuries. This Movement brought England from India and the Sultan from Constantinople. The latter to reassert his authority over the holy places of Mecca and Medina. The fact that prayers are offered for the Sultan of Turkey in every Mosque from Delhi to Morocco rests mainly upon his position as the protector of the holy places. I have read most of the proclamations of the Kaiser, and have noted this, that every one could be translated word for word into the Arabic language, and distributed through the Mohammedan world, and would pass muster as the utterance of an orthodox and militant Mohammedan ruler. Only within the past few years, have the Turks consolidated their authority beyond the Jordan. For the three years I lived there I knew that there was not another man of my language and blood between me and the Consul General at

Bagdad to the east; and not one between me and the military forces of Britain at Aden on the Red Sea to the south.

The Turks slowly entered and penetrated that country. They slowly consolidated it. It is only four or five years ago that they ventured to impose conscription, causing a revolt of the native tribes. This revolt was suppressed with the capture of the ancient town of Heran near the south end of the Dead Sea. Many Arabs and other inhabitants were taken prisoners. I have it from one who was in that city, that the evening entertainment after supper on the part of the Turkish Officers was of a most extraordinary kind. There are immense old banqueting halls there, built by the Crusaders. There these prisoners were brought in and tortured in a most excruciating way—I cannot describe it—tortured to death, and their bodies were thrown outside the casements, to be devoured by the pariah dogs and jackals. That was the condition for three or four weeks. The Turk has been reported as acting as a "clean fighter" at the Dardanelles; it may be so, but the Turk facing the European is one man, and the Turk facing his Turkish subjects is another man. Whether dealing with Armenia or with rebellious natives of his own religion, he is absolutely without any bowels of charity whatever. I have entered great subterranean prisons, of which it is needless to speak, filled with hundreds of exiles from all parts of the Turkish Empire; in these at one time were three hundred and fifty Bulgarians brought from European Turkey. They were cast into these subterranean prisons to rot and die.

But I want to emphasize the fact that the Sultan of Turkey poses as the protector of the holy cities of Mecca and Medina, and should Germany succeed in dominating Turkey, bereft of the Hejaj Province, and the holy cities, she could not dominate as she wishes the Mohammedan world. Therefore it is of vital interest that the British power should maintain its status throughout Arabia and Mesopotamia.

A very few words with regard to that status: What is it? Before entering on this subject, I want to make this proviso: the Arab, remember, is a creature of circumstances, expressed in terms of military power, and nothing can be more utterly insane and suicidal than for the British power to launch a small force into any part of that country, and leave it to be surrounded, captured, or destroyed. (Hear, hear.) The Arab is a creature of circumstances, expressed in terms of military force.

Now what are the conditions at the present time? Beginning at Aden, along the coast of Arabia, on the Indian Ocean, and turning up the Persian Gulf, it is an English Protectorate.

Beginning with 1822 and onward, treaties have been made with all the Arab Chiefs. The latter are called Trucial Chiefs, and the League so formed, the Trucial League. The Arab has been taught that the way of the robber and the pirate does not pay under British power. (Hear, hear.) The British Government in India gave to Arabia at great cost the survey of the four thousands miles of Arabian coast, those splendid lighthouses which are found there at the present time, the submarine cables which unite it with the outside world and by its magnificent mercantile marine carries from the ends of the earth everything which the Arab of the interior requires. Britain has two uncrowned kings of Arabia, the British Consul-Generals resident at Aden and at Bushira on the Persian Gulf. The latter composes the whole of the arab squabbles, every quarrel is referred to him as arbitrator. He has two or three gunboats at his disposal, and also a despatch boat. In the Cologne Gazette, about fifteen years ago, appeared an article, by an unknown writer, from which this extract is taken:—

"Southern Persia, the Gulf, Eastern Arabia, and the Land of Oman have fallen completely within the English sphere of influence. This state of affairs has not been officially ratified but exists as a matter of fact. That will last until some movement comes about to restore the proper balance. Meanwhile the English are the masters. They are so accustomed to manage the whole Persian Gulf that if the least thing occurs that they have not foreseen or themselves arranged they completely lose all self-control."

Notice those suggestive words: "That will last until some movement comes about to restore the proper balance. Meanwhile the English are the masters. They are so accustomed to manage the whole Persian Gulf that if the least thing occurs that they have not foreseen or themselves arranged they completely lose all self-control." That is a very characteristic Prussian statement. I imagine, gentlemen, the writer had some very recent experience of the power of Britain on the Persian Gulf and along the littoral of Arabia.

My time is very nearly gone. (Cries of "Go on!") I should like to ask the question, how does the account balance? We find Germany in forcible control of the material and the human forces of Syria, and to a considerable extent of the Arabian peninsula also. We have recently read of the assertion made by one among the German Officers in Berlin, referring to the beleaguerment by the British Fleet: the area, he said, from Berlin to Bagdad constitutes an "economic unit" which cannot be beleaguered into surrender. Syria this last

Spring was swept by an unprecedented invasion of locusts; everything was swept clean, even the trees in many cases being barked. A man who has lived in the country many years said there was good reason to suppose that those voracious armies of locusts actually devoured at Haifa one or two infants left inadvertently in their pathways. There is not a great deal except fruit, to export even in normal times. The dream of the Germans that great food trains would be loaded at Constantinople and unloaded at Berlin is, at the present time at least, a vain dream. Munitionments will not represent the only drain of Turkey upon Germany. If the truth were known, there are great areas of Turkey-in-Asia which to-day are on the verge of starvation, and the suicidal policy of attempting to exterminate virile, hardy Armenian people at this juncture will react most disastrously upon the murderers. (Applause.) I venture to assert that, if the truth were known, Constantinople is nearer the verge of starvation at this moment than any other of the great capitals of the countries engaged in the war.

Germany is in alliance with the most distrusted and best hated man in Syria and Arabia, and that man is the Turk. I read the other day the report of one of the sons of a city rector, who is at this time, I believe, with the beleaguered forces at Kut-el-Amara. "Saturday evening," he wrote, "we were asked to go and give a short entertainment for some of the Turkish prisoners; and after it one of the Turkish Captains said: 'We are grateful for the entertainment you have given us, and we shall be still more grateful when you take Constantinople.' "

The account of Britain—how does it stand? One great asset is England's work in Arabia itself, which is of enormous value; and a second great asset is England's work in Egypt. I have talked with Turks everywhere, and with Arabs of the desert, the merchants in the city, and the fellah of the village, and one and all were immensely impressed with what England had done in Egypt. The true record of what England has done in Egypt has yet to be written! (Applause.) She has taken over the Government of a needy, broken, bankrupt country, cleansed the channels of justice, unblocked the arteries of commerce, and struck the usurer and the despot from their thrones. The transformation of that country has gone on until, instead of being the by-word of the East, on account of its disintegrated condition, it is now the glory of them all, and the glory of England's work in Egypt will stand as long as the British Empire itself. (Applause.)

That brings me to my last point: England's reputation in the Nearer East as an asset under the present critical conditions. The Arab of the desert—I speak of the man right away from the heart of Arabia, untouched and unpolluted, if you will, by contact with Europeans—is a man of rather varied faculties and capacities, but among his faculties he possesses this one in a very superior degree; he is the most innocent, the most convincing, the most persuasive and pertinacious, the most plausible and the most incurable liar on the face of the whole globe! (Laughter.) But when the Arab would desire to impress upon the other fellow—I have heard the phrase—that at least he had his eye fixed on some little gleam of veracity in the heavens, or, to change the figure, that he was trying to plant his feet upon some little rock of truth in the quicksands of falsehood, he uses the phrase "Bi-kilmat-El-Inkleez"—"By the word of the British, what I say is true!" (Applause.) It is one of the most magnificent tributes to British rule I have ever heard. How did he get it? By his knowledge, and the knowledge of his fathers, of what the word of the British represents. (Hear, hear.) They had learned that amid a world of liars, when an Englishman spoke in the name of his government, the friends and the enemies of the British Government knew that what he said was true! (Applause.) So the phrase passed into a piece of family history, handed down from father to son, then into a proverb, and then into an oath—"Bi-kilmat-El-Inkleez"—"By the word of the British!"

A German naval officer, speaking of the naval state of the conflict the other day, said, "This war occurred for Germany ten years too soon." Certainly that statement is true of Syria and Arabia. What, then, was the unexpected and disturbing factor in this connection? Undoubtedly it was England's entrance into the war. It was a disappointment to Germany, which was confident that in supine indifference, in putrid self-interest or in craven dread, England would stand aside, thus giving Germany a chance to destroy France and paralyze Russia. That she would then have time to create and equip two new armies to provide a new German army and to drill and discipline the armies of Turkey, to complete the railway system in Syria and the Mesopotamia Valley, and to transform the area between Berlin and Bagdad from a state of a potential into that of an actual self-supporting economic unit. Having done that, and having enlarged her fleet, she could then face England alone, and launching armies of Austrians, Turks and Germans, throw her forces on the borders of India and into the heart of Egypt. The unexpected entrance of England

into the war shattered those hopes. Britain's position, and Britain's reasons for entering the conflict cannot be more adequately set out than they were by Mr. Asquith in the House of Commons when he said: "It should be clearly understood when it was and why it was, that we intervened. It was only when we were confronted with the choice between keeping and breaking solemn obligations between the discharge of a binding trust and of shameless subservience to naked trust that we threw away the scabbard." When Britain was confronted with the choice, the scabbard was, without hesitation, thrown away! And that is not all. The story of Britain's faith, of her keeping her word to Belgium, has been repeated through every Arab camp from Morrocco to the Gulf, to Bagdad itself. (Applause.)

That is one of the incalculable factors—imponderable, immeasurable, intangible if you will—but one of those vital factors in this great conflict which is now touching the historic lands of Arabia and Syria. Britain's faith, Britain's past work, the record of her soldiers, her sailors, and her administrators, form one of the great bulwarks to-day in keeping back the armies of Germany which would advance to carry out her schemes of aggression in Syria and Arabia. (Long Applause.)

Canon Gould here closed his address, but at the invitation of Major Deacon, the President, a few questions were asked of him by members of the Club, to which the Canon replied as follows:

Asked as to the material for constructing a railway in Syria, Dr. Gould said that the only possible source of material, apart from importing it from Germany, Austria, or other European countries, were the branch railways already built there. South of Damascus for a distance of forty miles, there is a French railway paralleling the Hejaj Railway; and the Germans might absorb that and other similar material.

In reply to a question as to the actual condition of the railway down to Beersheba, Canon Gould said: "It seems to me very probable that an English Aviator, taking a photograph of the railway has what appears a representation of a completed railway, but I think it very probable that the embankment is finished down to Beersheba; possibly also there is sufficient material to be had by destroying the branch lines already built."

In regard to the peoples and their attitude, Canon Gould said that some of the people in the Lebanon Mountains are of the Druze nation, who inhabit also the Mountain called Jebel

Ed-Druze. They have always posed as "the British of the East," and undoubtedly their sympathies are altogether on the side of the Allies.

In answer to a question about the present situation of the British in Mesopotamia, Dr. Gould said: "I think if the little force which is beleaguered in Kut-el-Amara is not relieved, it may possibly have a very serious effect. I put in that statement with regard to the character of the Arab as being a creature of circumstances with that contingency in view."

One other question was put to Canon Gould, as to the conditions in Persia, and in reply he said: "The Russians of course have been in occupation of a considerable portion of Persia. You remember the rebellion and the beleaguerment of the consulates at Tabriz; the Russian forces relieved those consulates. Russia, we must remember, passed over and occupied a portion of that territory for a military purpose, not as an act of aggression, but as a defence against the known fact that Germany and Turkey were already in that part of Persia arming and drilling the local tribes." (Appause.)

(*February 21st, 1916.*)

Italy's Peculiar Position in the World War.

By Dr. Bruno Roselli.*

AT a regular meeting of the Club held on the 21st February, Dr. Roselli said:

Mr. Chairman, Gentlemen of the Canadian Club,—It is not only with keen pleasure that I come before you to-day to speak upon a subject which is, I am sure, of great interest to you as Canadians; but also with the feeling that His Excellency the Italian Ambassador has committed for the first time in his life a very serious mistake, by calling a person as unworthy as I to present before so distinguished an assemblage the ideas and the ideals of Italy. This privilege,—however wrongly offered, as it seems, to me,—bears upon it the imprint of a new policy, of a new departure, in the spirit of my country; for the attitude of Europe in general, and of Italy in particular, has heretofore shown strong reluctance to entrust delicate tasks of a more or less official capacity to people not well advanced in years. But in these terrible days, which test the true value of a country in an unmistakable manner, Italy has abandoned many of the ultra-conservative ways which she cherished as a part of her glorious past, in order to be freer in her movements to join in the present titanic contest, for the independence of all nations and for the freedom of the entire world. And that is how I, a young and utterly unknown professor in an American college, with no other asset than patriotic zeal, have been entrusted with the task of explaining, to the best of my knowledge and ability, "Italy's Peculiar Position in the World War."

In view of certain criticism which has recently appeared on this side of the Atlantic, I must hasten to explain that the word "peculiar" has nothing to do with Italy's conduct of the war: with her attitude, in other words, towards her Allies on the one hand, and the Central powers on the other. To be more specific, the word peculiar has nothing to do with

*Dr. Bruno Roselli is a Professor in Adelphi College, Brooklyn, and was selected by the Italian Ambassador at Washington as being the best qualified Italian on this continent to speak on "Italy's Place in the War."

the "vexata quaestio" of the causes why Italy is not openly at war with Germany. I shall speak upon this subject as fully as time will allow, and explain why I hold that she is fighting in the world war just as much by opposing Austria-Hungary as if she were fighting also Germany. (Hear, hear.) But the word peculiar appears at once fully justified, if we consider what was Italy's unique position, political as well as military, when the greed and the lust for power of a certain group of men in the Central Empires sprung this unparalleled disaster upon an unprepared world.

The position of Italy was that of an ally with regard to Autria-Hungary and Germany, and of a friend to England and France: a friend not only in words but in deeds. (Hear, hear.) The facts are too well known to require me to use valuable time to prove them. You will remember that even at the momentous Algiercas conference, Italy stood by England and France and not by Germany, in spite of the recriminations of the Central Powers. But let me turn from international events to a more human incident. Several months before the war started, an Italian naval officer whose name I am not at liberty to mention said to me that in case of a war between the two great combinations of Powers, it would be absolutely idle for him to order his men to open fire upon a British man of war—they would not do it. (Hear, hear and applause.) And anybody who knows the Italian sailor, heir of the glories of the Genoese and Venetian navies, will bear me out when I say that this does not mean that he is lacking in that spirit of military discipline which has made him into a feared enemy and a valiant and trusted friend; it merely means that the entire seacoast of Italy from which Italian sailors are drawn has for generations cherished, in spite of political changes and international combinations, a feeling of friendship and esteem for Great Britain which would have made it impossible for Italy, even if she had wanted, or if her government had wanted, to fight on the side of the Central Empires in this world war.

I was in Italy at the time when the Triple Alliance treaty was renewed for the last time in its sad and increasingly inglorious history, and I shall never forget the attitude of the people at that time. That renewal was looked upon by practically everybody as an unavoidable national calamity. It took place several months before it fell due, in order to forestall popular opposition (which would have been tremendous) with the "fait accompli." Why, then, renew it at all? Because the Government knew no way out of it. The denouncing of this treaty would have meant an almost imme-

diate attack by Germany and Austria-Hungary. The Government had no alternative. The newspapers gave out the official announcement in the briefest form; and refrained from editorial comment. But comments were plentiful on the part of the people in the homes, in offices, in the open air cafés which play such an important rôle in the formation of the composite national conscience of Italy. The Teuton, who had masqueraded as friend, was again the oppressor—his hand, which had been stretched toward the Peninsula as if for a friendly shake, had now closed itself tight—the mailed fist was ready. The Italian people had begun to mistrust, if not actually to hate, the Central Empires. (Hear, hear.)

On June 3rd, in a memorable speech in the Campidoglio which still remains his only war-time political utterance, Premier Salandra acknowledged that the Triple Alliance had, in past days, done some good to all of the contracting parties, including Italy. That cannot be denied in all fairness. But if we look at the history and at the development of this compact, we find that the relative positions of the contracting parties had undergone great changes since May 20, 1882—date of the formal beginning of the Alliance. The Germany of that day was vastly different from the Germany of to-day. Friendly intercourse had lately been supplanted by a veritable reign of terror. If any of you visited the International Exhibition held at Turin in 1911 to commemorate the fiftieth anniversary of the official union of the Italian people under the Crown of Savoy, you will remember that the German exhibit consisted chiefly of a gigantic platform with four huge Krupp guns facing the two entrances, surmounted by a colossal statue of the War Lord in the attitude of a conqueror. That was the exhibit which Germany sent to her "faithful ally." (Laughter.) It was increasingly clear that the Triple Alliance was fast becoming a sort of protectorate, with Germany as the protector and Austria-Hungary as an intermediate power.

Terrible though these conditions were, Italy was in honor bound to observe them, in view of the fact that a few past advantages were to make up for present humiliation; and above all, because it was physically impossible to denounce a treaty which the King must, under compulsion, regularly ratify. There seemed to be no way out of this horrible deadlock; no way, at least, for Italy, while the two other countries were too deeply interested in the success of this exploitation to do anything which might interfere with its continued success. But the impossible happened.

Gentlemen, the terms of the Triple Alliance have only lately, and not as yet completely, come to be known to the rank and

file of the Italian people to which I must humbly claim to belong. The seventh of these articles stated, that whenever any one of the three powers undertook anything which would alter in the least their position in the Balkans, the centre of many a storm, the other parties would be previously approached not only before such change should be brought about, but even before it should be contemplated and planned. I do not know what deity of Olympus was watching over Italy during those fateful days of July, 1914, but the incredible fact remains that when the great conflagration began, Austria-Hungary forgot—in other words, willingly set aside, (once more disregarding international obligations)—that part of the treaty which applied to Italy, and simply said: "We have sent a harmless little ultimatum to Servia. Servia must accept it. When war starts, you. faithful ally, will follow." (Laughter.) If that does not mean a protectorate, I do not know what does.

And a propos of what did this preposterous request come? Was there the sanctity of a noble cause to make up for the incredible irregularity of the proceeding? Some reason, perchance, connected with that *summum bonum*, the preservation of European peace, which was the avowed aim of the Triple Alliance?—No, it was all about the most shameful of ultimatums which an independent country had ever dared address to another: a request that Servia, a virile nation of fighters, acquiesce in the violation of her most elementary rights. If England had acted in such a high-handed and illegal way in her dealings with an insignificant African sultanate, the Teutons would now be shouting to the four corners of the earth their favorite motto, "British Perfidy." But since this time they were the sinners, the shouts, "perfidy" and "treachery" were now applied to Italy, because as soon as the criminally dangerous game became clear, she—not oblivious of her recent struggles for national independence—used every means at her disposal to save Servia from the lowest position of national humiliation. Such interference, prompted to Italy partly by an elementary feeling of human fellowship, and partly by the fact that she clearly forsaw the unavoidable result of European War, was galling to the Central Empires, which were bound on having war and repeated to Italy their request to join in the war on their side. Join the conflict! Did they not realize that Article No. 3 of the Triple Alliance expressly stated that Italy was to cast her lot with the Central Empires only in case Germany and Austria-Hungary were attacked? "But we *are* being attacked," said they. "The world sprang at our throats while we were following

our peaceful pursuits, never dreaming that the British Lion and the Russian Bear were about to attack the harmless and unprepared German Eagle!" What distortion of mind or perversion of thought may have taken place within the Central Empires I do not know, but no sane, ordinary thinking man can claim that the conflagration was begun by any other than the Central Empires. (Hear, hear and applause.) Therefore how could Italy, by any stretch of the imagination, be expected to join the Central Empires? (Hear, hear.) At the beginning of the war, she was legally and automatically freed from taking part against her conscience and instincts, in a conflagration which she had not brought about—which indeed she with England had tried tremendously hard to stifle. (Applause.)

That takes me to the beginning of the general conflagration. Italy did not go to war at that time. It was May 23 when Italy joined the war. Few words are necessary here, since the true position of Italy with regard to her entrance into the fray was made quite clear at the time, in newspaper and magazine articles.

Italy had, indeed, at that time, her full quota of attention in the press of this continent. Those articles, written by disinterested neutrals, and in some cases by people who had heretofore been little in sympathy with Italy, show quite fully what wonderful heroism was displayed by Italy when she refused to accept as graft what Austria was offering; what an example of truly Roman courage she showed in declining to receive as blackmail what she had been looking for, for years and years—what had formed the chief aspirations of all true Italians, who consider all Italian problems second to the one chief aim of national unification. She would only accept it as a matter of right, or not at all. So she fought. (Applause.)

I mention the word heroism. It is a strong word; and since the easily inflammable southerner is credited with using big words when circumstances hardly warrant it, I feel that I must help you to visualize the actual realities which Italy had to face: you will then agree with me that the word is not too strong.

Those of you who have had the pleasure of travelling in other ways than in a comfortable car of the "Compagnie Internationale des Grands Express Européens" through those wonderful masses of quartz and of granite which Nature has put as a boundary between Italy and her neighbors to the north, will realize the tragedies of a winter campaign on the Alps. Covered with snow and ice almost perpetually, if during the brief summer they can be timorously approached by men

trained to the dangers of mountain life, they become forbidden haunts of the eagle and the mountain goat during the wintry days, when no sacrilegious mortal foot dare tread upon ground where Nature in her most menacing form expects to reign supreme. Think of the massing of people sent from Sicily, the island of the sun, and from the sunny slopes of the Vesuvius, in places eight thousand feet up in the air, which they must hold irrespective of odds without a parallel, if they are to protect their homes below, in the fertile valleys! Snow and ice are not temporary drawbacks in most of those places, they are permanent neighbors every day in the year, to be entirely disregarded, if flesh and blood can stand it, by men who probably never laid eye upon either, except as a distant landscape background. What makes such heroes bear those sufferings, is the dream of the final unification of their country; but the thing they dare not say lest their determination be weakened, but which undoubtedly haunts them as the most unworthy, yet the most powerful temptation of their lives, is the knowledge that practically all they are suffering for had been offered as a free gift by their present enemy, only with the stigma of dishonor indelibly impressed upon it. And when they see how necessarily slow their advance is, how can they refrain from comparing what they have been slowly gaining at tremendous cost, with the vastly greater territory which the eleventh-hour Austrian offer included?

Now in speaking of this subject a few days ago, I compared the task of the work of the Italian troops fighting "on the roof of the world" with the work of the giants of old, who undertook the titanic task of scaling the inaccessible Mount Olympus by placing Mounts Ossa and Pelion one above the other. But I was reminded that the comparison, even though it did convey the required impression of grandeur, was not a happy one because the giants did not succeed in carrying out their plan. But it must be remembered that the modern world has devised new methods by which such exhibitions of daring can be rewarded: just as the modern aeroplanes and, alas, Zeppelins can show unsuccessful Icarus that human ingenuity has now overcome problems which were unsurmountable in the days of Daedalus and his ambitious son. (Laughter and applause.) The world has changed: and Italy can look forward now to the realization of dreams which would have looked visionary a few years ago. In a century of self-sacrificing efforts on the part of her enslaved population, Italy has succeeded in lifting herself from a state of comparative unimportance to the position of a World Power. Her hopes and high ideals are based upon the glorious his-

tory of Rome, before whose ideas of statemanship the world still bows in reverence. (Applause.) However, speaking of the Romans, I must point out to you that you must by no means believe what is constantly repeated in the Central Empires, that Italy is a country affected by megalomania, trying forcibly to bring under her flag all those lands that once belonged to the Roman Empire. Italy knows that a glorious past must leave unaffected the modern realities of our age, and that she is surrounded by lands which are just as much entitled to expansion as she is. Italy has proved that she has entirely clear ideas of what she wants. She is not merely stretching out her hands in all directions in the vain hope that something may blunder into them from some or any quarter. Her position is altogether different from that of another country with a glorious past, which desires to enter upon some road, but knows not which; which *looks* forward but does not move forward, which waits, but does not accomplish. (Laughter.)

Italy's ideas with regard to expansion have been and are perfectly clear. The question of most vital importance to her, a question in which her interests are at mortal odds with that of her chief enemy, is the question of supremacy in the Adriatic. Far from preceding her present Allies in her desire to make peace, she may be relied upon to hold back from any such definite settlement until Austria has acquiesced to relinquish her present position of unquestioned superiority in the Adriatic sea. It is not only a question of placing again under the same flag as that which floats upon the square of Saint Marks in Venice, those harbors and islands on which the Most Serene Republic left an unmistakable Italian imprint; it is a question also of remedying in a measure the natural inequalities of that coast: for the Western side of it can hardly show a single harbor worthy of the name, whereas the Dalmatian side is second only to the Norwegian coast in the number and splendid quality of its safe, deep, natural harbors.

With regard to Italy's expansion in Northern Africa, the events which led to the Italian campaign in Tripoli show very plainly that Italy has entirely definite ideas as to what she believes is her natural and lawful zone of expansion. These ideas may or may not have been wise, but they have always been such that the accusation that Italy has megalomaniac and imperialistic tendencies can be most easily refuted by facts. Let me explain that in the briefest of ways. In 1882, England offered to Italy a joint occupation of Egypt. Italy was not ready, and refused. She may have been right, and again she may have been wrong; but she did re-

fuse, and a country trying to grab anything within reach does not refuse, unconditionally, what is being offered. Tunis she did want, considering that its prosperity and civilization are the result of the presence of her many laborious sons in that region, and that all European settlers put together, of other than Italian blood, are hardly 25% of the foreign population of that Regency, the Italians supplying the remaining 75%. But the last word as to the political status of Tunisia will only be said at the end of the war, and I will therefore leave much unsaid and turn to touch upon the Tripoli question. With Tunis in French hands, Italian aspirations were concentrated upon Tripoli, and such aspirations were duly recognized by all European Powers, which granted Italy the privilege of "pacific penetration" in Tripoli. When, therefore, Italy found herself confronted in that land by an impossible state of affairs which finally required intervention, you might have expected that Germany—her hands full with recently acquired colonies all over the globe—and Austria, whose annexation of the rich lands of Bosnia and Herzegovina had just taken place, would give Italy, their ally, the full measure of their moral and political support. What they did was to launch a bitter campaign of opposition, which stiffened the resistance of Turkey to the Italian demands, and brought about the Italo-Turkish war. And here comes the preposterous, the incredible thing. As soon as war was declared, the Italian fleet, under the command of His Highness the Duke of the Abruzzi, bombarded some Turkish forts. Within twenty-four hours, Baron Aehrenthal, the Austrian Foreign Minister, addressed to the Italian Ambassador at Vienna the following words: "I cannot permit such operations to continue. Orders should be given for their immediate cessation." On the following day the German Ambassador at Vienna confidentially informed the Italian Ambassador that "if such operations were renewed, the Italian Government would be held to accountability." This, gentlemen, is strong diplomatic language; and its repetition whenever Italy dared, I shall not say *attack* her enemy, but even "signal by means of searchlights in the presence of the enemy," tied Italy's hands to such an extent, that a small colonial undertaking resulted in a costly and bloody war, not very dissimilar in character from the British South African War, draining Italy of all her painfully accumulated economies, and compelling her to knock at the door of those great banks which had lately spread all over the peninsula with marvellous rapidity—those banks, gentlemen, whose support, whose directors, whose policies, were either German, or Germanized, or pro-German. These

are the facts as they were given out for the first time to an astonished world in their unadorned simplicity, by Premier Salandra, in his address from the Roman Capitol.

How does Germany, how does Austria-Hungary, dare, in the light of such facts, hurl the word Traitor at Italy, whom they betrayed and sold, and in vain tried to contaminate? How can the word "Treachery" come from that army of the Dual Monarchy, whose Chief of Staff, General Conrad, said years ago, when Europe was at peace, that "Austria must as soon as possible fight Italy, a country which ought to have been attacked several years ago?" And to whom? To Italy, a country which for nine long months tried to induce Austria to acknowledge her patent breach of the Alliance agreements, until she saw that no love of peace could keep a self-respecting World Power out of this war?

Peace is the great ideal toward which humanity is surely striving. But when peace is preserved merely by a hybrid union of intimidation and blackmail, the only way left to a free people is refuse it contemptuously, and face like men the terrible realities of war. That was the decision of the Italian "Passion" Week, from the 14th to the 21st of May: a heroic decision, which may well be remembered by another noble population which is still trying in vain to preserve, in this supreme test of humanity, peace accompanied by honor. (Hear, hear and loud applause.)

Once more, the Gordian knot had to be cut by the sword. And what has been the behavior of Italy from a military standpoint since that decision was reached? Excellent, both as to the morale of the troops and the equipment provided to them. Why, then, has Italy not succeeded in taking Trentino and Trieste in the six months which elapsed from the declaration of war to the time when weather conditions made large movements of troops an impossibility?

Modern man knows nothing about mountains. He built his cities on the plains, and goes from one of these cities to another by trains which carefully avoid such mountains, or pass under them. But the "strength of the hills" has a terrible meaning to the soldier. He knows that a hillock is worth twenty regiments. One after another these hills have been occupied by the Italians. Was it easy? Let me quote from a letter of a boy in greenish-gray: "When we stormed Mount Freikofel, we had to bind ourselves together by means of ropes tied around our waists, and thus scale the almost perpendicular rock under concentrated fire." On the other hand, not an inch of Italian territory is occupied by the Austrian troops on any part of the front. I believe it has never been,

from the very start, although it may have taken place temporarily during some battle. You may remember that some five months ago Austria announced triumphantly to the world that she had occupied some Italian territory. It has been occupied by troops from Dalmatia, Bosnia, Hungary, Bohemia, Istria! Then the extent of the territory was announced: 450 square meters. I must admit that this speaks very well for the power of concentration of the Austrian army! (Laughter.)

Granting, then, that for a few hours a few feet of Italian territory were in Austrian hands, they did not stay there long, and, on the other hand, Italy has now occupied Austrian territory, which is of a tremendous strategic value and will soon make her free in her movements. (Applause.)

This statement, indeed, brings me to the most vital point of my address: the reasons why Italy is not officially at war with Germany. But let me proceed in order and with clearness on so delicate a subject, for these reasons are many.

I had a friend once, who, when asked why he did or did not do something, used to answer: There are a thousand reasons. Somebody broke him of that habit by asking him point blank: "Give us a perfectly good one, and you may keep the other 999." One excellent reason is sometimes more than sufficient to prove a statement. But I shall do more than that: I shall give three reasons which I consider excellent, and which would be endorsed by the highest authorities in Italy, if they cared to express their views on such subjects.

Of these three reasons one is strategic, one psychologic, and one diplomatic.

First the strategic reason. The Italo-Austrian frontier is not in a straight or almost straight line: it is shaped like a gigantic letter S, placed on the map not vertically but horizontally, with its beginning at Mount Stelvio and its end at Grado, on the lagoons north of Venice. Such a front is a perpetual menace. Curves as accentuated as those require huge masses of men and of guns to protect them. Some of you may have travelled north from Verona, going toward the Tyrol; you will remember that as soon as you pass from the plain and the low hills, blessed with grapevines and olive trees, into real mountains, you cross from Italy into Austria. In other words, Italy was thoroughly unprotected there. And to the left is Lake Garda, whose upper shores are Austrian, and whose lower shores are only obout 40 miles from the Adriatic Sea. Does this tell you anything? Can you not see that half a million energetic men, breaking through there by way of the low-lying lands, could at any time have made a

dash to the sea which would have cut off practically the whole of the Italian army which was fighting on the Isonzo and in the Dolomites? Austria never had so large a number of men to spare, but Germany did, and if Italy had been so shortsighted as to make it possible for the two Central Empires to sweep down together upon her in one of those swift drives which seem to be the specialty of the Prussian-led Teuton troops, most of the Italian army would be in some concentration camp, and the Allies' cause would have undergone a disaster of unparalleled magnitude. The further north into the Trentino Italy pushes, the more remote such danger becomes: what half a million men might have accomplished at the start, would now require many more; let the figure come to the million mark, and Italy will feel that she can afford to be at war with Germany also, if necessary. (Applause.)

Now a psychologic reason. The Italians hate the Austrians with an intense instinctive and traditional hatred which has not been one iota modified during the long years of the Triple Alliance. Why, even ten years ago if an Italian had said in public one good thing about Austria or the Austrians, he would have been looked at by everybody with ill-concealed suspicion. It is not so with Germany. Some Italian cities in the north have a population showing a good percentage of German descendants who are good enough Italians to be now fighting Austria with genuine gusto, but who would prefer not to have to fight their uncles and cousins. German gold has found its way by devious methods into the pockets of many people. Italians with German wives—many of them in the Army and the Navy—do not cherish sufficiently unfriendly feelings toward their "in-laws" to make them wish to kill them in battle. Italian scientists and bookworms are dazzled by the German achievements in the chemical world and in that awkward and unagile love for the cataloguing of dry, worthless records, which Germans glorify by the name of "Kultur." Does it mean that, if the King and Government should consider it vital to include Germany in the number of Italy's enemies, these people would refuse to fight and turn traitors? Far from it. But it does mean that, if 100%of the Italians hate Austria, and only 90% hate Germany, the psychological attitude of Italy toward the war, which is always important, but particularly so in the case of a Latin country, is not going to be improved in the least. Would the advantages of a new declaration of war on Italy's part be so great as to offset such tremendous disadvantages? I doubt it. And I am not weighing another psychological question, namely, the effect which a break between Italy and Germany would have upon a certain element of

the entourage of His Holiness, which is said to understand the idea of Catholic neutrality in a way somewhat different from that of the Venerable Primate of Belgium, Cardinal Mercier. But the less said about this the better.

Lastly, a diplomatic reason. Among all neutral countries, the one which has perhaps suffered most is Switzerland, surrounded by war and shut off from the sea. It is perfectly natural that such undeserved suffering should have found a means of expression in criticism of those bordering countries which, being, in some cases, burdened with an unusual weight of cares, dealt with less promptness and neighborliness than might have been expected, with the proud Confederation. And the very word confederation explains what happened. The people of Switzerland, confederated but not racially amalgamated, feeling in spite of their loyalty to their government the powerful call of race and of blood, became inclined to accuse of discrimination and illegality those of the neighboring countries against which their kin were fighting. In other words, German Switzerland sympathizes with the Central Empires, and French and Italian Switzerland sympathize with the Allies. Unfortunately, about seventy per cent. of the Swiss are German Swiss. Therefore France and Italy must use unusual care not to give Switzerland any cause for irritation. What would happen if Italy declared war upon Germany? Some people believe that Switzerland would actually join the latter country; others hold that she would at least allow German troops to cross her territory; either openly or under nominal protest. Do you realize, Gentlemen, what that would mean? There is not an Italian fortress on the Swiss frontier. Milan, the largest and most prosperous city of Italy, is only thirty-five minutes by train from the Swiss frontier. And said frontier is not in any way a strategic one, but crosses at random lakes and fertile plains, where Lombard and Italian Swiss have for centuries fraternized. Is it worth while?

The Government of the Allied Countries know that it is not. But the press and the people of some of those lands do not know most of the things I have just told you, and in view of the fact that Italy is a new recruit, a kind of neophyte, they look at the whole thing with ill-concealed suspicion. They may win out, but I hope they will not. The undeniable fact is that Italy, fighting the Austrians on the Alps, has already two strong enemies, the Austrians and the Alps. They are enough. Indeed, were it only possible to have done so, it would have been an ideal thing from the Allies' standpoint to limit the hostilities instead of extending and ramifying

them, for the Allies are on the outside, and the Central Powers inside can, with but little shifting of troops, attack with combined German, Austrian and Bulgarian forces certain spots of the Allied line which they would never dare attack if only German, or only Austrian, or only Bulgarian troops had to be used. If the Franco-British forces at Gallipoli had been faced by Turk only, those at Salonika by Bulgarians only—the Servians by Austrians only, things would look very different now. The power of the Teutons lies in that the Allied lines must be everywhere strong enough to meet *all* of their foes.

The theory of separate wars has one heel of Achilles; that when one of the warring countries sees that the moment has come when she can make a profitable peace, she will wish to do it. There was the danger to the Allies in Italy's present position. And it was to eliminate this danger and dispel any suspicions, that Italy signed in November last, the Declaration of London by which she pledged herself not to conclude a separate peace. (Applause.) Sydney Somino, the Italian Foreign Minister, announcing the momentous event, concluded by quoting Dante's line: "Let this be a seal to undeceive all men." This is what I also ask of you, Gentlemen of the Canadian Club; let any thought of Italy's double dealing be expelled from your minds. A future soldier of Italy tells you that his country knows the path of suffering, but not that of dishonor! (Applause.)

I think that speakers before the Club are usually entitled to about half an hour. (Cries of "Go on.") I see that my time is about up. Have I any more time? Good! You have spoken! Now it is for me to speak! (Laughter.)

And now I wish to bring before you another matter which is undoubtedly dominant in your minds: Italy's position with regard to the evacuation of Servia and Montenegro. Why did Italy allow that? Is it not vital to Italy to have a foothold on the other side of the Adriatic, if she is to control that sea? American critics have vociferously proclaimed that Italy should have sent into Servia and Montenegro an army large enough to oppose the strong Austro-Bulgaro-German forces which desolated the Balkan peninsula.

History will, we hope, lift soon a veil which covers many of the acts of Montenegro and Servia during the last few months. With the scant information at our disposal now, we must admit that although their armies behaved heroically, there are certain points in the attitude of their political as well as military leaders which appear well-nigh inexplicable. However, let us, for the sake of argument, overlook all this,

and take the stand that Italy was bound to try and protect those two countries. Why did she fail to do so?

Poison pens are plentiful in Europe in these days, and not merely in the Central Empires. These sowers of discord have claimed that Italy was on very bad terms with Servia and Montenegro; that she was directly interested in their downfall, and that she quietly chuckled at the thought of Germany and Austria doing what she would have liked to do herself, but could not do. (Hear, hear.)

We can easily imagine who inspired those articles. Nothing could have been more detrimental to the good-will between allies—and nothing more untrue. The facts are that Italy had looked most leniently upon the attitude of Servia, who (unmindful of the fact that Italy had gone out of her way a few years before in trying to obtain for her an outlet on the Adriatic) had approached the larger members of the Allies' family with a request that she be given, at the end of the war, practically all of the eastern half of the Adriatic, including islands and cities eminently Italian. Italy had overlooked all that, because she knows that the Balkan lands, young and ambitious and unaccustomed to the many sacrifices which must be made by every country for the good of mankind in general, are apt to mistake hopes for actual possibilities.

No, Italy would have liked to be able so effectively to garrison Serbia and Montenegro as to prevent their being invaded; but she could not afford, in view of the attitude of the Balkan States still neutral, but sure to join the winning side some day, to repeat on the western side of the Balkans the inconclusive exploits of the French and English troops which moved north from Salonika. Such expeditions are no child's play. Good Austrian roads through Austrian land led the Teutonic troops into Servia; but Italy would have had to equip an oversea expedition, and send it through territory without roads or local resources through the wildest and most forbidding part of all Europe, where every soldier would have had to carry as much equipment as if he had gone into Afghanistan or New Guinea. You have heard of Servians retreating through mountain paths where only one man at a time could pass. Will you tell me how the large guns which only would oppose the formidable Austrian howitzers of Liége fame, could have been carried by such roads? Only in one case might Italy have attempted the almost impossible task; in case all of the Allies had formulated all together, and put into action all together, a formidable plan of Balkan attack very different from the absurdly inadequate and hap-hazard way in which troops were sent to the Dardanelles or the Vardar River

without a definite and collective plan. These are galling truths, but they must be told. It appeared obvious at once to the Italians (whose knowledge of Balkan conditions ought to be given greater weight than it has been given so far,) that a campaign in the near East could only be successful if directed by a Central Bureau of the Allied Nations, holding regular and frequent meetings in Paris or some other central location. (Hear, hear.) Such a Bureau would co-ordinate all the efforts of the Allies; and I am glad that Italy's insistent voice has now been heard; the Bureau, established in Paris a fortnight ago, has already begun its work. That Bureau will be the salvation of the Allies' cause in the Balkans. (Applause.)

This may seem a sanguine statement to some of you. It is not. Let me insist on this point. I believe most of you are business men. If your business covers a wide territory, stretching from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from San Francisco to New York, or from Vancouver to Quebec, your methods of buying and selling may be very different in different places: but you must surely have a central organization, which knows of what is being done by the different offices, and co-ordinates every local effort to a central aim. This main office cannot be satisfied merely by your sending yearly accounts to it; whatever you are doing must be known to—and to a certain extent planned by—the heart, the mind, the soul of your business enterprise. So it is in the case of the Allies. It has been said that Italy and Russia, fighting far from the Franco-German frontier, did not need to know what was being done by England and France. Perhaps this may have been true before the Balkans became an important theatre of the war; but not now such a statement is preposterous, because both the military and the diplomatic efforts of all the Allies meet on that peninsula, always so sorely tried by war. In the operations on that front Italy and Russia have a larger share than many people realize. Diplomacy has been far from idle in that quarter, and it has prevented calamities which seemed imminent some months ago: but its work need not have been only negative, and would not have been so if each of the Allied diplomats had always known as much about the situation as his colleagues knew at the time. The moment has come for every one of us to put every ounce of weight we can give into the common cause, without stopping to ask ourselves whether our neighbor could be made to do more; and, above all, without each trying to improve our own individual position, while the mass of us is slowly but surely moving forward.

It is perhaps wiser not to discuss the reasons why the

expected entrance of Greece and Roumania into the war on the Allies' side did not take place. Indeed, after what I have said it would be idle. But since this event did not materialize, we ought to rejoice over the fact that neither the French and English from Salonika, nor the Italians from Avlona, pushed much forward into the interior. Indeed, the former troops might have come back to the coast without considerable losses: but the latter, if at all attacked by Austro-German troops supported by Albanian irregulars, would have lost more than one-half of their forces. Few people realize just what Epirus, Albania, and the ex-Sanjak of Novibazar are like. Central Africa is known much better: we have pretty good maps of Central Africa, but certain parts of Albania have never been mapped, so that when the Powers decided a few years ago to make Albania into an independent kingdom, they did not know how to describe its boundaries because they did not know where certain mountains were, or even in which direction some rivers were flowing!

In the circumstances, it would have been folly for Italy to try and meet these difficulties, unless this task had been explicitly assigned to her by the will of her Allies, who would in turn guarantee a junction with her troops in Serbia, as well as the co-operation of Balkan countries now still in a position of uncertainty or of secret antagonism. How can you blame Italy, when she did not know what her Allies would do next—indeed, when she knew that her Allies did not know what they would do next? (Hear, hear.)

Now as to the present position of Albania, from the Italian standpoint. Does Italy covet that ex-pseudo-kingdom? Is she, on the contrary, ready to withdraw her troops from it as soon the Austro-Germans appear? We have heard both these theories lately, and a third theory, most malignant, to the effect that both the other theories are true, and that Italy expects her Allies to act as the cat's paw.

Italy does not want any part of Albania except the harbor of Avlona, key to the Adriatic sea. And she will see to it, when the day comes, that its hinterland is made as insignificant as possible. And she will not do so because of generosity, either; but simply because Italian possession of Albania would be as easy and pleasant as American possession of Mexico.

If you look for a proof, let me direct you to the really humorous series of letters, exchanged during the winter of 1915, in which Austria, weeping crocodile tears, invited Italy to possess herself of the barren peaks of the Albanian Alps; and Italy, touched deeply by such generosity, retorted by

declining with thanks the most self-sacrificing offer. You will, however, notice in such letters that Avlona was never offered and refused.

Italy must have Avlona when the war is over, although she does not want the rest of Albania any more than England, mistress of Gibraltar, wants to conquer Spain. But the bay of Avlona has a good harbor, has a population racially similar to that of Albanian settlements in Southern Italy, and above all, is only 25 miles from the Italian coast. In the hands of another power it would be a perpetual menace to Italy, whose Adriatic coasts are unusally exposed to any attack. At the beginning of 1915, Italy had sent a small body of troops to Avlona, more to keep an eye on the situation than for any other reason. There was reason to suspect that the activities of Greece in Epirus needed watching. Greece has played a successful game of bluff in the entire East during the last few years. With money loaned by European countries which dare not stop loaning lest another group of money lenders should come forward; with the easy theory that whatever Alexander the Great occupied is a legitimate portion of Hellas, she watches for parts of the East where the Great Powers have conflicts of interests, then slips in quietly and apologetically. One day she told the world that Italy coveted Northern Epirus: on that suspicion, which facts have disproved, she possessed herself of Southern Epirus. What will she do next?* I hate to use disapproving language in speaking of a land which claims to be neutral in this world contest. But it cannot be denied that the position of Greece has been that of an extremely sensitive person, who sees on all sides possible enemies, and who does not know on which side to turn for friends: while her actions are not such as to encourage prospective friends. We all admire her, we wish her well, but we would like these friendly feelings to be reciprocal. Of Italy in particular she has an ill-concealed fear. The instance I quoted above in typical. Italy might want to take Northern Albania, therefore Greece will proceed to take Southern Albania! Italy has never acted thus toward her. True we have heard of certain submarine commanders, who think they might be attacked by some harmless boat, so they sink it before it has a chance to declare its intentions. But Italy is not a submarine commander, Gentlemen! (Laughter and applause.)

*Since the address was delivered, Greece, knowing full well that the Allies fear her unfavorable attitude in this war, has welcomed into her Chambers of Deputies, representatives of Northern Epirus, a proceeding which virtually spells annexation.

I have now answered the question whether Italy wants to possess Albania. Now comes the other question—Is Italy going to withdraw from there altogether in the near future?

The Italian troops in Northern Albania did withdraw some weeks ago, after entirely fulfilling the purpose for which they had been sent there: a purpose far from selfish, and of which more later. Let me warn you now that if you should hear in the not distant future that Italy has withdrawn her troops from Durazzo also,* you must not draw the conclusion that she is totally withdrawing to the other side of the Adriatic. Bear in mind, Gentlemen, that Albania is a country without roads, and that communication between any two Albanian ports is established by water. The defensive works of each Albanian seaport are not connected: each is an individual undertaking, relying on the support of the fleet, just as if they were hundreds of miles apart. Withdrawal from one port leaves the others unaffected; and the evacuation of Durazzo, if it must take place, does not mean that Italy has withdrawn from Albania and abandoned the Balkans to their fate. Nor is it to the point to ask "Why did she go there at all?" Let the scores of thousands of Servian troops, who found their way to Avlona and the Ionian Islands and Italy and France, answer the question; or let it be answered by the tens of thousands of Austrian prisoners which the retreating Servian Army succeeded in leading with them to the coast, and safely transporting to France in Italian bottoms. No, Italy, maligned by too many, has not been idle in Albania, while her iron-clad censorship prevented all news from leaking out; and now, after accomplishing with remarkable efficiency and with strikingly few losses, in a sea dotted with Austrian submarines, her work of mercy toward two of the countries for whose national independence she strove, is gradually withdrawing her troops until Avlona—the Salonika of the west—will remain her only Balkan possession, waiting for the day when the Central Allied Bureau of Paris will once more draw our attention to the Balkan theatre of hostilities.

In short, Italy's immediate plans are as follows: She will hold Avlona and no more and no less of Albania, until the joint Allied plans in the Balkans have changed: she will endeavor to take Trieste as soon as the weather on the Corso will permit of military operations on a large scale; she will not allow an inch of Italian territory to be permanently occupied by her enemies; and she will push as far north from Verona as humanly possible, in order to be able to meet without fear any political event which may come. (Long applause.)

*The withdrawal took place on the day of my address, and its first (unofficial) announcement was cabled two days later.

(*February 28th, 1916.*)

The Position of Greece in Relation to the War.

By Principal Maurice Hutton.*

At a regular luncheon of the Club held on the 28th February, Principal Hutton said:

Mr. President, and Gentlemen,—There is an old riddle of the ancient Greeks, "What thing is it that goes at different times with four feet, with three feet, and with two feet?" The ancient Greeks supposed in their innocence that the riddle was answered by the word "Man," but recently it has appeared to all of us to have been rather an unconscious prophecy of the policy of the Greece of the 20th century, which one day goes with the Quadruple Alliance, another with the Triple Alliance, and another with the Dual Alliance. (Laughter.) I mean that Greece in her national policy has been what the ancient typical Athenians were in their character, and that is, everything by starts, and nothing long,—mankind's epitome! (Laughter.) And yet when the classical scholar smiles indulgently as he looks at the attitude of Greece, saying, "True Greeks: the same race still: very smart, very shrewd, very slim, courtiers and parasites; they show their origin much better by their behavior than they could prove it by their ethnological evidence!" the irony, though natural, is misplaced: for the real cause of our doubt and distrust of Greece, the real offender to-day, the man who is making Greece a byword, is not a Greek at all, but a German Dane—King Constantine—while the one man who from the first has not been a riddle at all, not a sphinx at all, the one man who from the first has been cool, fair, conciliatory, generous, and always definite in his policy, is the best Greek of all Greeks, because he belongs to that ancient island where Greece created its first civilization, where the god of Greece was born and died,—Venizelos the Cretan. (Applause.) There is a man worthy not only of Crete, but worthy of Ithaca, worthy of being called a second Odysseus,—much better than a second

*Principal Maurice Hutton enjoys a high place in the esteem of his fellow citizens, not only in Toronto but elsewhere in Canada, where he is known. He is generally regarded as one of the best speakers in Canadian public life.

Ulysses—not only shrewd and calculating, with the wisdom of the serpent, but also conciliatory and fair, with the harmlessness of the dove.

Venizelos tried hard to make his country reasonable and fair to Bulgaria, to give Bulgaria one decent port at least, when Greece had so many good ports; he tried hard last February to make Greece and Serbia conciliatory and generous to Bulgaria, to make them, if you like, enlightenedly selfish; but, gentlemen, it is a contradiction in terms: there is no such thing as enlightened selfishness: no man was ever honest in this world because it is the best policy (if he was he wasn't) (Laughter); but at any rate it is so in the Balkans, —there was never such a thing as enlightened selfishness there. If they had been really enlightened, truly politic, they would still be allied to-day, Greece, Bulgaria, Serbia and Roumania,—and it is pretty certain that with such an alliance against such danger as is threatening them now, neither Roumania, Bulgaria nor Greece would be shaking in her shoes, and it would have kept Serbia safe against Austrian invasion.

Of course, it is a very cheap thing to say that a little vulgar Christianity would have saved all these States, including Roumania, from the terrors that have since beset them: I remember that even the great Cavour himself had his doubt about the practicability of Christian politics: "if I had done for myself the things I have done for Italy I should be a scoundrel," he said. It was a sad thing for a great man to say, and for an honest man to hear; but nevertheless I think, in spite of that remark by Cavour, it is true that if there had been a good spice of Christianity in Greece's policy towards Bulgaria, in Serbia's policy towards Bulgaria, in Roumania's policy towards Serbia, and in Bulgaria's policy towards Greece and Serbia, in the summer of 1913, all these four States would have been richly paid for a little investment in that vulgar Christianity. (Hear, hear and applause.)

And yet the only man in the Balkans who seems to have striven for a little vlugar Christianity in foreign politics was Venizelos the Cretan: the man who steered a safe though devious course like President Lincoln amid opposite dangers: who never played to the gallery of Athens, yet kept the gallery quiet, and also kept the officers in the stage boxes quiet too. And anybody who can keep quiet the dress circle and the gallery at the same time in the Balkans does wonders. (Applause.)

If you scan the history of Greece, I think Venizelos becomes even greater. Ancient Greece, in the eyes of more coarse

and vulgar but stronger people like the Romans,—ancient Greece at its best was always too clever by half, too clever and too mean; in the eyes of the mass of Romans,—the greatest, wisest, meanest of mankind. The ancient Greeks were the domestic chaplains, the professors, the philosophers, the literary hacks, the intellectual menials of the Nobles of Rome; they were the men who blacked the boots of the Barbarians of Rome, as their descendants still black the boots of later barbarians up the whole length of Yonge St. (Laughter and applause.) Odysseus and Pericles, we heard at school, might pass muster as gentlemen,—but some gentlemen were doubtful of Odysseus,—so that left only one gentleman; at any rate the country was inherently weak, in spite of or because of intellect, and it fell after Pericles' time into utter pacifism and materialism, in spite of or because of its intellectual pre-eminence; and collapsed before the lumbermen of Macedonia and the trained soldiers of Rome. It became a part of the Roman Empire, and it secured from Rome the eastern part of that Empire and the city of Constantine. That city outlasted Rome as an Imperial City and was not captured until the Turks extorted it in the 15th century. Greece was overrun by Egyptians, and Slavs, and Venetians, and Franks, at different times and places; by reason of whom it is hard or impossible to trace the ancient in the modern Greeks. It was restored in 1829 by Russia and Great Britain from Turkish rule; it received back the Ionian Isles from Mr. Gladstone later on; it was the favorite protégé of the classical scholars of western Europe, especially of Great Britain and France, in the good old days when classical scholars ruled western Europe (from Canning and Byron to Mr. Gladstone) (laughter), also it was the protégé not less of Russia as well, because it was the parent of the Russian Church.

Greece has had considerable luck also in her modern history: for just as classical scholars passed out of power and date and just as the House of Commons came into the hands of ministers whose Latin is not so much rusty as raw (laughter), and who very likely interpret "vox populi, vox Dei," as one of them is said to have done, "wait and see" (laughter)—just at that same time the democratic trend of Greek politics—Athens is the very mother, the very parent of free thinking and free speaking in the world—and whatever she has not done or never been, she is at least able to think freely and speak freely; just at the time when the old classes lost control of politics, the democratic spirit of Greek politics made Greece popular with the modern democracies, with modern France and Great Britain, even as it had been with the previous

generation of Frence and British. So Europe always saves the Greeks from being hurt, even when they have brought it on themselves. In 1897-98 she fought an unfortunate war with the Turks, without allies; she was beaten, but Europe took care she did not suffer, and gave her Thessaly by way of consolation.

That brings us to Venizelos. The present Greek King fought in that war as Crown Prince and General. The British in Athens told me when I was there that they thought he fought well enough, but that his men fought badly; in any case he was beaten, and about ten years later the discontent arising in the first place from the war, and in the second from the fact that Crete was trying to join Greece and Europe would not let her, and from the third circumstance that Turkey was carrying out a blockade of Greece which was starving her, permitted a number of young Greek officers (like the Young Turk officers about the same time) to seize the government, dismiss the Crown Prince from the army, and drive the King into seclusion, and rule Greece. This was in 1909, and they held power till the autumn of 1910. Then they invited Venizelos from his island of Crete, which wanted to be Greek and couldn't. They turned to Venizelos, who had been in turn successful rebel ruler in Crete, and he came and made peace all round, brought the Crown Prince back to his army and the King to his palace, faced the mob of Athens and told them to hold their tongues, pacified them, and impressed himself upon them, and through the wisdom of King George, in spite of Prince George, he became Premier. In 1912 he made an alliance with Serbia and Bulgaria, the so-called Balkan Alliance, against Turkey, but the jealousy of Greece and Bulgaria in Macedonia was so acute that it was not found possible to decide beforehand how the division of Macedonia should go, if the war succeeded, how much should go to Greece, how much to Bulgaria; it all should have gone almost to Bulgaria alone; Greece has practically only the coast. Greece is of course the England of the Balkans—I mean she is the commercial, the maritime people of the Balkans; the Bulgars are just dour, sour, silent peasants and farmers, the Boeotians of ancient Greece, or the Scotch drovers of modern Macedonia. The Bulgars should have had the greater part of Macedonia, but she went into the war with her allies, but without an understanding as to the division of territory between her and Greece. It would pass the wit of man to delimit Macedonia fairly; nobody could divide the country according to the actual division of the people, because the people are so mixed, but the bulk of the hinterland throughout is—except in the north-

west—Bulgarian. But Bulgaria fell between two stools or three stools. Turkey was thoroughly beaten, but unfortuntaely for Bulgaria she did all the hard work, took all the hard knocks, did the beating of the Turks, yet missed the two Macedonian plums; the Greeks pushed north and captured Salonika from the south two hours before the Bulgarians took it from the north; in the same way the Serbs captured Monastir in southwest Macedonia just before Bulgaria could reach the scene after massing her troops in Thrace. So Bulgaria missed the two Macedonian plums; she missed also even the Thracian plum, Adrianople, after putting it into her mouth and getting her teeth into it. The peace was signed at London on June 1st, 1913; but no division of Macedonia was made by the ambassadors in London, because the ambassadors were there not to mediate between the Balkan allies, but between Turkey and the Balkan allies, and that was all they did. The Austrian Ambassador refused to mediate between the Balkan allies, as Austria was bent on making mischief between the allies: she was even then designing war on Serbia, in June, 1913, as we have learned from Signor Giolitti only recently; she had no wish to make terms between the Balkan allies or mediate; and Europe didn't mediate. Venizelos worked hard to make concessions to Bulgaria, if not Salonika at least Kavala, the next good port farther east, and with it the good tobacco land behind it which grows Turkish tobacco, almost the only lands worth having in that part. Venizelos tried to get Kavala and its tobacco lands for Bulgaria. But Bulgaria wanted Salonika as well, and Monastir as well from the Serbians; the Serbians at first had been willing, but something else had happened: Austria and Italy (then allies) objected to Serbia staying in Albania, where she had captured the port of Durazzo on the Adriatic. They could get their pigs out of the country—that is their chief industry—which they could never do before, by sea. They were satisfied with Durazzo and the Adriatic outlet, but the Concert would not let them retain it. Austria and Italy wanted the Adriatic confined to themselves and Albania. The Concert refused to give Serbia her port on the Adriatic. Notice to quit was served on Serbia in December, 1912, and Greece was turned out of southern Albania a little later in the summer of 1913. Serbia had agreed to let Bulgaria have Monastir, but after Europe refused to give her Durazzo she refused to give up Monastir. She said she had only meant to resign southern Macedonia to Bulgaria and to resign access to the Ægæn Sea through Salonika if she gained instead access to the Adriatic; Bulgaria said that there was no such "if" in the

bond, and there was no "if." Bulgaria had all the obvious legal rights on her side. Russia tried to mediate, but Bulgaria is not exactly a Slav State, it is a Finn State; the people are not so close to Russia in race and character as the Serbs are, and they did not trust Russia; besides, Russia had tried to abduct their first King, Alexander, in the eighties; and that chicken came home to roost. (Laughter.) Worse still, the King of Greece, George, who had seen the ups and downs of life, who had succeeded a dethroned King and had been for a time himself in a political rest cure, a cautious, patient man, was assassinated just before this (in March, 1913), so there wasn't his influence to make peace in that early summer of 1913, and the King instead was Constantine and the Bulgarians didn't trust Constantine, and perhaps they didn't trust Venizelos' influence with Constantine. The Government of Bulgaria wanted nevertheless to come to terms with Serbia and Greece. All Europe said Bulgaria should get terms, that Bulgaria was abominably treated; all Europe hoped she would get the port of Kavala at least from the arbitrators. But before any arbitration came, a very unfortunate thing happened: the Bulgarian staff, on June 29th, 1913, apparently unauthorised and without declaring war made a midnight attack upon the Serbian troops, hoping by that midnight attack to hurry up Russia's procrastinating arbitrators, and give Europe a lesson in punctuality, and in order get into her hands the two ports in dispute. It is always best of course in law to have possession (laughter), and most important with courts like the Hague Tribunal or the Concert of Europe. General Savoff wanted to go into the court of law, after that midnight attack, with the cities in his hands; the midnight attack, fortunately and deservedly, failed; then Bulgaria was worse off than ever; the Bulgarian Government called General Savoff back, and forbade him to fight a second time; the Russian Government protested; the Roumanians invaded Bulgaria from the north; Turkey tore up the Treaty of London while the ink was not yet dry, and reoccupied Adrianople from the east and south; Greece swept away the little force that was trying to occupy Salonika; Serbia set her troops in motion: so there was the unfortunate little country with four different enemies fighting her, as punishment for her unfortunate breach of faith and midnight attack. She could hardly have been worse off if she had gone on fighting, and risked a second battle against Greeks and Serbians; but the Government refused to fight, and went to Bucharest and signed the ignominious treaty of Bucharest, by which it gave up southern and western Macedonia and was left without any seaboard

in Thrace except only a miserable strip of marsh and beach and open roadstead from the eastern corner of Kavala to Enos. It isn't any wonder that last year Bulgaria was ready to make almost any alliance against Greece or against Serbia or against Roumania.

Nobody knows, I think, where the king of Bulgaria stood in this collision between the Commander-in-Chief and the Government, whether he was behind the Commander-in-Chief and equally to blame: he is a very difficult man to place; he is what is vulgarly termed a "sob artist" (laughter),—he can shed tears at will, he can control his voice as musically as the birds which he collects and with the same scenic affects with which he manages his wardrobe; he can let his voice break just at the right moment; he is a most competent actor, perhaps for that reason most convincing in his parlor tricks to his very inarticulate people; and of course, being a supreme actor he must be very much drawn to that supreme stage manager, Emperor William. (Laughter.)

Bulgaria was forced to sign the peace of Bucharest in September, 1913, and a similar treaty with Turkey immediately afterwards and lost thereby the only other plum, the city of Adrianople. Of course Europe ought to have interfered, and bundled Turkey out of Adrianople, but the trouble with the Concert of Europe, even if it had been a Concert, is that it is just like the Hague Tribunal—it has no international officers to carry out its decrees. People said Britain should have used its fleet against Turkey, but of course it isn't Sir Edward Grey's way to take heroic measures like that; he always tries to work through the European Concert with his European colleagues and his colleagues were not united. He always was a man for peace at all price in Balkan negotiations. The Concert could have stopped the Balkan wars altogether, but they procrastinated and dawdled and interfered so long that it was too late. Then when the third Balkan war threatened, they could have interfered to help Bulgaria, but they were not a Concert any longer. Sir Edward Grey was shocked by the third Balkan war, and was anxious to give Kavala to Bulgaria.—(I call it the third Balkan war, but most people say second, though the first was divided into two wars by a long armistice, the third being the war of Greece and Serbia against Bulgaria.)—But the German Emperor said "No," and the King of Greece, in September, 1913, thanked the German Emperor for that "No." That is, I think, the most ominous thing from 1913 in connection with the present situation for the Allies. The Concert should have interfered to drive Turkey out of Adrianople: the German

Emperor again said "No." The Concert of Europe did not interfere to help Bulgaria, but had interfered to turn Serbia out of Durazzo; in short, the Concert of Europe, because it was not a Concert and could not agree, first stole Serbia's prize, the coast of north Albania and her harbor on the Adriatic, then, by disappointing Serbia made Serbia steal Bulgaria's prize, Monastir and the southwestern portions of Macedonia, and then allowed Turkey to steal Bulgaria's other prize, Adrianople. The policy of Austria and Italy of controlling the Adriatic threw the Balkan States at each other's throats, and wore them out against one another, and seemed to be designed to reduce them to helplessness and exhaustion against the time when Austria should be ready to advance again through Serbia to Salonika.

This is the sort of crafty Machiavellian policy which the Germans attribute in this present war to Great Britain and Sir Edward Grey. Anybody who reads history will find nothing of the sort against him in the Balkan wars: the only criticism of Sir Edward Grey is that he always worked with his European colleagues, and never took his courage in both hands, never acted alone, to help Serbia on the Adriatic or Bulgaria on the Ægean against Austrian and German protests. His critics can't have it both ways, gentlemen,—he cannot be a man of peace at all price, and also a German Machiavelli! (Hear, hear.) He was frankly for peace even in July, 1914, so far as the Balkans were concerned: and would not have raised a finger for Serbia unless France and Belgium had been involved. He would have interfered for Bulgaria in 1913 but Europe would not let him. And now we reach 1914 and the Great War: it began in the Balkans and drifted at once to France and Galicia: and did not involve the Balkans again till the autumn of that year, when Turkey entered into it and blocked the Dardanelles, in October, to prevent Russian wheat from getting out and Russian munitions from going in.

From that time on, no doubt, negotiations went on continually in Sofia, in Athens, in Belgrade and in Bucharest, but nothing was accomplished, and the only man who came near to accomplishing anything was Venizelos, who in January, 1915, addressed his letter to the King of Greece, urging war on the side of the Allies. It is quite likely that the Gallipoli expedition was intended to help Greece to come in, to impress the Balkan States and to impress Italy with the prospect of the break up of Turkey. But it is generally understood that the Greek general staff disapproved entirely of that venture so it did not bring Greece in, on the contrary it helped to

keep her out. It may possibly have helped to bring Italy in, because Italy was looking forward to the division of the Turkish Empire, and wanted to be present when the sick man's will was made. (Laughter.) She had twelve islands, including Rhodes, off southwestern Asia Minor, railway concessions on the coast opposite, and an interest in the trade of the Turkish Empire.

It is strange when you think, gentlemen, that Cobden died only about sixty years ago. Cobden thought trade was to be the great pacificator, the harbinger of universal peace. but since Cobden's time men as able as he, but more melancholy in their theory of life, have told us, with equal conviction, that the very essence of life is trade, that the essence of trade is competition, and that the essence of competition is war, and that war will continue as long as the struggle for bread continues; that the only solution will come when men of science have come to our relief with a plan for the colonization of Mars. (Laughter.) I think it is high time science did something useful in that line; lately the only thing she has done has been to introduce submarines and poisonous gases, and make war ten times more brutal and more material, without making it impossible.

To return to Venizelos, he did not succeed in effecting any Balkan alliance against Turkey, and the King's illness held up negotiations, or possibly the King enjoyed bad health for a period. (Laughter.) The critical and sanguine moment came last April, when Przemysl had fallen, when the Carpathians were full of Russian troops, and Austria seemed on her last legs, and Roumania must have been itching to pour her army over her Carpathians into Transylvanian Hungary. The opportunity was allowed to pass; May came, and Mackensen with May; and the Russians were rolled back and the Carpathians were emptied, and Roumania took a long, long breath, relieved, I am sure, to know that she had kept her itching hands in her pockets.

It has been said that Britain was terribly slack in diplomacy; from Oct., 1914, to Oct., 1915, in dealing with Bulgaria, Serbia, Greece and Roumania. Then it is said, in exactly the opposite spirit—of course by Germans—that British diplomacy has been just as unscrupulous as German in dealing with these small people; that we have violated the only neutral we could violate, Greece, the only one we could reach at a good port, that we have taken possession of Salonika, as they invaded Belgium; and that we are setting aside her neutrality since last October as they set aside Belgium's in August, 1914. Well, now, gentlemen, the critics can't have it both

ways: it cannot be that our diplomacy is slack, mild and weak, and also German! Great Britain never landed an army at Dedeagatch, on the Bulgarian coast last spring, because Bulgaria was neutral; she never landed an army in Greece at Salonika last summer, because Greece had a right to be neutral, as long as Bulgaria was neutral and as long as Greece, therefore, was under no obligation to help Serbia against Bulgaria; if she was slack and weak, in letting Greece and Bulgaria do nothing, then of course she was slack and weak; but she was not at the same time lawless and brutal and German!

What happened last summer before the occupation of Salonika? Bulgaria shilly-shallyed all through the summer, and still in August was tearfully coming in with the Allies, and yet on July 17th she had signed her secret treaty with Germany. It is said that the Kaiser thereby promised her Salonika; it is quite likely that he promised her Constantinople also; perhaps he promised them both to Greece as well. And if he promised them to Turkey and to Russia, he might in time have the four Powers fighting for them (laughter), and a supreme triumph for German diplomacy.

But what of the analogy between Belgium and Greece, between Antwerp and Salonika? I suppose it might seem enough to talk about fighting the devil with fire: if a Power begins by tearing up treaties and disregarding neutralities, does not that Power itself almost compel its opponents to disregard other neutralities, especially when these are contrary to treaty? Belgium, I mean, suffered at German hands because she kept her treaty: Greece suffers if she suffers at British hands because she would not keep her treaty. If that is not sufficient, perhaps it might be well to add that Greece is not a Belgium, not a country set aside and set apart and solemnely dedicated to peace, because it is of vital interest to all the western Powers, and has been the cockpit of Europe; Greece is not a guaranteed neutral; she is a Power recreated by England, France and Russia, in recent years; Greece never possessed Salonika in recent times until October, 1912, and then only by the skin of her teeth and luck and an advantage of a few hours over the Bulgarian army.

But I suppose the true defence is rather that the people of Greece, as represented by Venizelos, the premier, always wanted to join the Allies, and desire to do so now, being prevented only by military and monarchical interference. Venizelos tried to take Greece into the war this time last year; he tried again later; he claimed that he had the King's consent to give Kavala to Bulgaria; but the King said, "No,

you misunderstood me;" so Venizelos went to the people—he resigned in protest and fought a general election; he came back with a majority again last August; he tried again to come to terms with Bulgaria and to bring Greece in; the King dismissed him. Then he told his followers not to vote at the election which followed, as a protest against the King's interference, and his party abstained from the polls. But he had invited the British to occupy Salonika, which is of course the only port Serbia could use, and therefore a sort of international port though under the Greek flag. Perhaps for this reason the occupation seemed less a violation of Greek neutrality than otherwise it would have been. Anyhow the Greek Goverment only offered mild protests, and only mild protests have come since. Meanwhile Greek and Bulgarian pickets are exchanging protests not quite so mild, and Greek officers are apparently fraternizing with the officers of the French army of occupation, their own old comrades, the men who had armed them and taught them how to fight in 1912 and 1913. There is not very much, gentlemen, in all that to remind one of Liége and Termonde and Louvain and Aerschot and Antwerp; though there may be a little of that chicanery and sharp practice which Cavour found more essential and more efficacious than modern Christianity for the attainment of even the loftiest political ends, such as the liberation of Italy.

As to what King Constantine really means, who knows? He may be afraid honestly of his wife; he may very well be afraid of his brother-in-law; he may be honestly infatuated with his brother-in-law; or he may be infatuated with his wife. (Laughter.) I know of no evidence except the slight evidence that he went out of his way to thank Germany in September, 1913, for her aid to Greece; or at least the only other piece of evidence I have heard is that the "Atlantis," a Greek paper in New York, was at the beginning of the war enthusiastically pro-Ally; and while protesting loyalty to the King of Greece was most eulogistic in its references to Great Britain; the Greeks of New York took similar views, and recommended Venizelos' policy to the King of Greece while also protesting their loyalty to him. But more recently the Editor—his name is rather significant—Blastos—was sent for by the King to Athens, and returned to New York with many honors—he had become "Blastus the King's chamberlain" (laughter)—and the "Atlantis" turned a sharp corner, and could not express sufficiently her sense of the iniquities of Great Britain; and the other Greeks in New York had to start another paper,

which they did, "The National Herald"—"Ethnikos Kerux," in order to support Venizelos against Blastos and the King! (Applause.) That looks as if the King was unfriendly to the Allies; but however it be he is trading no doubt on the decency, the forbearance, of Great Britain and France; he knows he can continue to annoy them and to oblige Germany without risking anything; he knows that whatever is taken at Salonika will be paid for and that there will be no confiscations and confiscatory requisitions; that there will be no shooting of hostages and murdering of nurses, nor any of the other concomitanats of Deutschtum and Kultur. (Applause.) He knows that when the Allies withdraw when the war is over, they will pay their bills and shake hands politely, express the pleasure they have found in making his acquaintance, and regret that a pleasant visit must end, and they will march out by the fine roads which they will have made gratis for the benefit of the country, as they made them in the Ionian Islands and in Cyprus. When you have to choose between offending gentlemen and offending Germans, of course you will offend the gentlemen (laughter), because they are too gentlemanly to retaliate except in a gentle and gentlemanly way. You know that Britons are always fools, and that Germans will never be gentlemen. (Laughter.) You know they never play the game, never indeed play any games, without cheating.

But is it not easy, gentlemen, quite apart from all the unhappy memories alredy mentioned, apart from all the taint and stench and stink of the three Balkan wars, to understand why neither Venizelos nor Sir Edward Grey has accomplished any alliance of these States on the side of the Allies? It would be very hard indeed, for look at the deep chasms between the States: there is the Italian friction with Greece both in the Adriatic and the Ægean; there is the similar friction between Italy and Serbia; there is the latent friction between Greece and Russia—Greece is the historical owner of Constantinople; she has given her name to the Church of Constantine, the Eastern or Greek Church; she is growing every day and coming back into her own; she is still the brains of the East; she has her Greek suburb in Constantinople; the Phanar and she formed, until the Young Turk movement began, the only "intelligentsia" of the Turkish Empire; Greece has her merchants and bankers in every capital of the world; Greece has even her best ambassadors, the currant bun, and the shoe black, in every city of the world. (Laughter.) But of course Russia requires Constantinople in order to get her grain out of and her munitions into the

Black Sea, whereas Greece has ports everywhere and is not sealed up every winter in icebound harbors.

There is also the oscillating balance, the unstable equilibrium, the insoluble problem, between the Balkan States and Russia. The stronger those States become, the less they need Russia, and the less use they are to Russia; the so-called balance of power in the Balkans which is a miniature of the balance of power in Europe and is a curse to the four States and fills them with jealousy, is a standing temptation and opportunity to Russia to play them off against one another. That is the different relation at present between Russia and the Balkan States.

If anybody, if Sir Edward Grey, could bring Bulgaria in on the side of the Allies even now, if he could pacify Bulgaria, and overlook her King's duplicity and tears, and reconcile her to Serbia, and secure for her her present holdings and Adrianople, I suppose we should almost all of us be well content. I think she should have some compensation for all the wrongs she has suffered from Greece, Serbia, Turkey and Roumania in the third Balkan war; and Kavala, or another decent port if there be any other port available which can be made decent, should be added. But it may no longer be possible; it may be impossible for many reasons.

And now this Club knows as much as I do of the relation of Greece to this war: I have tried to bring it down to date, but you see the chapter is not yet finished, and leaves off short; and every day, every hour, may add to it and change it. (Long and hearty applause.)

(*March 6th, 1916.*)

Serbia and the Serbian People

By Mr. Cheddo Miyatovich*

At a regular luncheon of the Club held on the 6th March, Mr. Miyatovich said:

Major Deacon, Gentlemen,—You will allow me first to begin with a small personal remark: I am rather disappointed that your worthy Chairman made a remark about my years: I did not authorize him to do that; for although not a young man, I like to meet some ladies. (Laughter.)

Well, gentlemen, I am highly honored to be your guest to-day, and to be allowed to speak to you of my country, and of my people, the Serbians. I am come on a mission to the United States and Canada, I am delighted to have had the opportunity of coming to Canada. We have already,—before the war came,—we Serbians have noticed what great progress Canada has made. I used to meet often with Lord Strathcona, and he honored me with his friendship, I may say, in London, and spoke often of the progress Canada had made, and we knew Canada was a progressing country. But since the war, since we have the honor to be your allies (applause), our admiration for Canada was intensified by the glory which your young men have shed on Canada, fighting bravely and heroically for the highest ideals which a nation can have. (Hear, hear and applause.) Well, that makes us Serbians desire very much to approach you, nearer, as much nearer as we can. It is quite true, gentlemen, that a part of my mission is to draw the attention of the people of the United States and Canada to the sufferings of our women and children who are refugees in Albania, now some of them having been transferred to Italy, in Greece, Montenegro, and so forth; well, that is only part of my mission, and of that I am going to speak to you at the end of this address a few words. But my real task, in which I am highly honored, is to thank the Canadian people for what they have done spontaneously, from their own kind hearts and good will for us Serbians. You have done a great deal, gentlemen, you have sent us most able doctors and nurses, and helped our Red Cross very

*Mr. Cheddo Miyatovich may truthfully be described as "The Grand Old Man of Serbia." He has served his native country in many important capacities, having been Prime Minister a few years ago.

materially and very effectively. And so, we thank you on behalf of the Serbian people. Although in no way an official representative of our Government, yet my mission is with the knowledge and approval of the Government, with their recognizance of my program. So let me tell you the Serbian people have very great admiration for your work, feel very great gratitude for what you have already done, and for what you will do in the future, judging from what you have been doing. (Hear, hear and applause.)

But my proper mission, my proper task, is to show the Canadian people that we Serbians are worthy of your support. I mentioned that we are proud and highly honored to be your allies during this war, but we have a higher ambition: just because we believe that we are a progressive nation, which can do greater things than we have done until now, and just because we observe that you are a progressing nation, with a great future, we want your friendship also for the time of peace, to co-operate, and contribute what we can to the general work of the nations, to carry the world forward to truth, to liberty, to true progress, and to true prosperity. (Applause.)

Well now, gentlemen, how can I prove to you that we Serbians are worthy of your friendship? First of all, let me say that we would not be worthy of your present approval or of your friendship in the future if it were true, that our enemies assert, that for this great and terrible war the Serbian people is responsible. But I assure you the Serbian people is not in any way responsible for this war. (Hear, hear and applause.) Germany and Austria had decided a year before to make the war. That can be proved by diplomatic and other means. Of course, not yet is the time to write the true history of what preceded the war; but the time will come, and then you will see what it was. In a word, we have reason to believe that Germany and Austria decided fully a year before to take the first opportunity to declare the war, to impose the war on the world. It happened that a young Serbian school boy, who although by nationality a Serbian was an Austrian subject, went and by the help of another man murdered the Austrian Archduke and his wife at Sarajevo; but, gentlemen, our police in Serbia, in Belgrade, arrested one of all those Austrian murderers, arrested him because they found he was rather suspicious, but the Austrian officials at Belgrade protested that the Serbians arrested an Austrian subject, and insisted that the police should let him free, and they let him free.

Another thing—the Serbian Government having obtained information from detectives that there was something going on wrong, warned the Austrian Government, and implored the Austrian Archduke not to go to Sarajevo; but the poor man went, and was assassinated. We not only disapproved but abhorred it, and regret it, of course, now more than ever. Anyway we have no responsibility for the assassination of the Archduke in Sarajevo.

Besides, gentlemen, we had three wars before that. There was a war in 1912 against the Turks; we fought, and we won Macedonia from them. Then we had in 1913 to fight our former allies, the Bulgarians; we were fighting, and we beat them. (Applause.) And then, the same year, we had to fight the Albanians, who attacked our country instigated by Austria; that was a small affair, but we beat them also. (Laughter and applause.)

But you know, gentlemen, I am an old diplomatist; (Laughter.) I must tell you all my thoughts. The true diplomacy consists, not as it was believed, of the use of words to hide thoughts in language—no, we true diplomatists are absolutely sincere, and what I think I tell you! (Laughter, "Hear, hear" and applause.) Now, gentlemen, we were in these three wars; we have lost many men; we have exhausted all our provisions, we exhausted all our munitions, and our arms, our artillery and rifles were deteriorated. We wanted to have peace, to recuperate and strengthen ourselves, to reorganize. When I was invited by King Peter, the King of Serbia, at the end of April, he said to me this:—this was seven weeks before war was imposed on us—he said to me: "My dear Miyatovich, we want seven years to reorganize our army and to get a new army; we have just now ordered in England three hundred thousand rifles, which will be ready in three years." I said to him: "Sire, you will not have three years' peace. I can't tell you when war will come, but I am perfectly certain war is coming; it will be imposed upon us; it may come in forty-eight hours." I mentioned that to you to show how little we wanted to provoke war. We were absolutely exhausted. We Serbians protest against the imputation that we are responsible for this war! (Applause.)

Then, gentlemen, to prove to you that we are worthy of your friendship for future times too, I would have to mention to you certain features of our history, certain deeds which we did in history. First of all, we have been known in the history of the world as a very brave people, for many centuries. (Hear, hear.) You have read very likely, those beautiful novels and stories, and in them you read the history of the

Moorish Kings and Caliphate in Spain: well, the Moorish Kings used to send to Serbia for bodyguards for the Caliphs; those brave men defending Granada were Serbians, known for their bravery. And besides that, I might give you many other proofs of how they are known as a brave people, but there was, as you know, a great battle, almost a world battle, at Angora, in 1402, where Timour Tamerlane had hundreds of thousands of Tartars fighting the Ottoman Turks, and destroyed them in a great disaster. At that time we were vassals of the Turkish Empire, at the beginning of the fifteenth century. In almost every war of the Turks we had to contribute five thousand cavalrymen, and in the battle of Angora Tamerlane was standing on a big hill watching, when he saw some cavalry madly rushing to stop the Tartars who were advancing, and give time to the Turkish army to withdraw; he asked his entourage, his suite, "Who are those madmen?" "They are Serbians," was the reply. "Well, I am sorry for them," he said, "but what brave men they are!" And we are very proud of what Timour Tamerlane said. (Applause.)

And then, gentlemen,—I will stop here, because you will think I am too vain of the bravery of my people. (Laughter.) We had many tragedies in our past history; and all these tragedies, like the present tragedy, have not come by some viciousness in our national character: we flatter ourselves that we are the Irish of southeast Europe (laughter and applause), we are, absolutely; if you were to know us as a nation, our temperament is absolutely Irish, we have all the virtues of the Irish, and no faults, because the Irish have no faults. (Laughter.) We are absolutely good soldiers, poetical people, splendid fellows, admirers of everything beautiful, very generous, but rather bad business men. (Laughter and applause.) Well, our tragedies have been caused not by any viciousness in our temperament and in our character, but by the very simple geographical fact that our country lies on the road leading from Asia Minor to Central Europe and from Central Europe to Asia Minor. In the Middle Ages when the Mohammedan movement was strongest, in the thirteenth century, the Turks had an idea to come to Europe, to conquer Europe and force Islam upon Christian Europe; they wanted to realize that ambition, that was the great ideal of theirs; but they found us on the road to Europe, and we could not let them pass; and, gentlemen, we, the Serbian nation, we fought from 1315 till 1464, almost incessantly, without stopping, to stem back the Mohammedan invasion of Europe; and then we succumbed in 1464, then the Turks went straight up to the

walls of Vienna, and would have gone further if they had not somewhat exhausted their power. Well, gentlemen, we, the Serbian nation, think we have tried honestly to render service to Christian civilization, and contributed something at least that the Mohammedan plan has not succeeded. (Applause.)

Then we succumbed. We were under Turkish rule for five hundred years. In that time a very energetic Sultan wanted to convert the nations under him to Islam, and they tried to work it through their Ministers; they wanted to make the Serbians to embrace Islam. But the poor Serbians will never give up their faith in Christianity and the Christian Church. (Applause.) We remained faithful, and faithful under most difficult circumstances. And very naturally we love our faith, and we are faithful to it up to these days. (Applause.) Well, that is another, however small, claim to the sympathy and respect of civilized people.

Then, gentlemen, at the beginning of the nineteenth century we Serbians were the first people in the Balkans to rise and throw off the yoke of the Turks; indeed, we never ceased fighting with the Turks; we had guerilla war through all the centuries. Then at the beginning of the nineteenth century, in 1804, we rose again to try to get our liberty. The Turks then had as Sultan Mahomet II., a great reformer and a good Sultan. When he heard that the Serbians were rising in revolt he called his Grand Vizier, and asked him: "What on earth is this I hear, that the Serbians are again in revolt? What is it? Why are these people constantly in revolt?" Of course any Grand Vizier is always ready to give an answer to the Sultan. (Laughter.) So he replied: "It is very simple: their soil is such that it makes them restless; they live on a soil which is volcanic." (Laughter.) The Sultan said, "Oh, that must be a joke; I never heard that. Different plants want different soil, I know, but that a nation is constantly fighting us because they live on such soil,—I can't believe that!" Of course the Grand Vizier had to find an answer, so he thought, and said at last: "Well, send a courier to Serbia to fill two or three bags with the soil of that country, and have him bring that to your palace, and let Your Majesty try to sleep to-night on it." The Sultan did so, and presently the courier came with two or three bags of Serbian soil, brought it into the palace, and the Sultan ordered it to be strewn on the floor, and some Persian carpets spread over it; but he could not sleep at all. (Laughter.) He rose at four o'clock, called his Grand Vizier, and said to him: "Now I can prove that the soil is responsible for the Serbians' rest-

lessness, for I could not sleep myself. I was rebellious myself!" (Laughter.) Well, that is *en passant*. (Laughter.)

Well, gentlemen, we fought, and we beat the Turks almost constantly. We beat them even after the Russians had abandoned us. The Russians had to withdraw in 1812; Napoleon was coming, and they gave us up, but we won our autonomy and our liberty by our own efforts. Whenever I mention how we won our liberty, I never can forget what our women have done in that great war. (Hear, hear.) I will tell you. It was to be a decisive battle, in 1815, the last battle and the decisive one. It was known that if we beat the Turks, the Turks would capitulate, but if we were beaten, we would become Turkish subjects. So everyone knew that it was to be a decisive battle. So the Turkish army collected its best soldiers, and we—our business was to wait under arms. The great battle was going on, while on a hill overlooking the plain on which the battle was going on, the women from the neighboring villages, amongst them the wife of the Commander-in-Chief of the Serbian army, were taking position to watch the victory of their men, their husbands and fathers and brothers. The Serbian women have the habit of always being busy at something, they never stand idle, they are always working at something; when they go on visits they bring their distaffs and spin wool. And so they were doing at this time. To their horror they noticed that the Serbians were being beaten, and were running back, flying, leaving the battle field, running away, regularly beaten! They were shocked. The wife of the Commander-in-Chief said to the other women: "Women, do you see? these cohorts are leaving the battle and running away! Let us meet them!" The women stepped in front of the flying soldiers, and said: "Stop a moment! Stop! Listen! If you are not able to beat the Turks, it must be that you are tired out. Please take these distaffs and spin, and let us meet them!" (Laughter and applause.) They were all ashamed, those Serbian men. They were ashamed, and said, "Surely we are not going to spin wool!" They made a new storm upon the ranks of the Turks, and won the victory. (Applause.)

Well, gentlemen, I could keep you for a long time telling you all that I have to say to you on Serbia. But now I am coming rather to the present time. Just as in the Middle Ages we were defending, and trying to stem the Mohammedan invasion from the east to the west of Europe, we were in the way of the German invasion of the east through our country. The Germans, even when I was quite a young man fifty years ago—I studied in German universities, but the

Germans of that time were quite different from the people of this present Germany (hear, hear),—but I remember every professor thought it necessary and desirable at the end of the term to make a special lecture to impress upon the German young students that Germany was too small for the genius of Germany, and must find more space, more air, more sunshine—though they didn't use the word "sunshine" then, that is a modern expression—"a place in the sun" (laughter)—but that an irresistible force must make headway, must broaden out, and get where Germany could grow. This "Drang nach Osten," pressure towards the east, was constantly preached to the German nation. They believed that it was calling them to go to the east, and wanted to go to the east, but then the Serbians were standing in their way. They tried in the beginning to buy their way through; we got several times proposals to make a separate peace before the invasion by Germany; but of course we could not think for a moment of that! We are a loyal nation, loyal allies, we want to be loyal and faithful to our Allies. (Hear, hear and applause.) I must say—but don't think I am complaining in any way—the Serbian nation does not complain, they would refute me and contradict me if I were to complain,—we sent word to our warring Allies: "A German invasion is coming; we shall not be able long to resist it; for God's sake come to our help!" We spoke that three months before the invasion came; but of course our Allies had other considerations,—they were very much taken up with what was going on in the Dardanelles. We don't doubt their best intention to help us, but their help came rather too late, from the French and the British. We had to retire. We had about three hundred thousand men, but as long as our army had only the Austro-Hungarians to contend with we were able to beat them. We cleaned them up three times. But when attacked in three places at once, in the west by the Germans, and in the north by the Austrians and Hungarians, and by the Bulgarians unfortunately from the east, with forces amounting to seven hundred and fifty thousand men, we had only two hundred and fifty thousand or three hundred thousand men,—we could not stop them, so we retreated. We have not been beaten at all; our army still exists, it is reformed and ready to fight. (Hear, hear and applause.)

But, gentlemen, we had to retreat, making our enemies pay dearly for every inch of our territory. Now every foot of our territory was occupied by the enemy, we retired our army to Albania, and now 120,000 or 130,000 men are reorganized and well equipped, and waiting the order of our Allies, whether

British or French, to go either to Avlona to help the Italians keep a footing, or to Albania against the Germans, Austrians and Bulgars, or to Salonika to help the French and British to resist a probable attack.

Now, gentlemen, although we have lost all our territory, we are not downcast at all. (Hear, hear and applause.) We are not downcast; we not only feel and believe—we *know*—this is only a temporary incident of a great war (hear, hear and applause), and that it cannot remain so. We know very well that that will be all soon changed. Having lost the territory of our country, we have not lost faith in ourselves, and we have not lost faith in our great Allies, in their loyalty and in their power to beat the enemy, and we have not lost faith, gentlemen, in God. (Applause.) We know that God will bless the armies of our Allies, because our Allies with us represent and fight for the great cause which is dear to the heart of each of us. It is not blasphemy to say it is great in the eyes of God himself, because it is the cause of liberty, of humanity, of true justice in the world. So that cause must win sooner or later. We know our Allies will co-operate, and will get the victory. When the victory is won, the task will be to make peace, to make a basis of a permanent peace, because that is the great thing, gentlemen (hear, hear),—we want a permanent peace, not only peace, but the world quiet, so we shall be able to dedicate all our energy to the great task, the important task, of bringing things back, of spreading fraternity.

We know the first article in that new peace must be—Belgium must get her independent territory. (Applause.) And the second,—Serbia and Montenegro must get their territory. (Applause.) And of course, if that victory is a decisive victory, then our Allies may help us also to accomplish our national ideals: these are, to unite with us in a free, an independent and progressive State all the Serbian and Slavonic Provinces, the South Slavonic Provinces of Austria. Our ideal is this: Bosnia, which is peopled by Serbians, Herzegovina, Croatia and Slavonia, which are now Provinces of Austria, should be united with Serbia into one great new independent State, very likely to be called South Slavia, because the people are South Slavs. And we shall then form a State of four million people, who are a very gifted people, very intelligent, very progressive, very idealistic, very patriotic, very chivalrous, very brave, loving liberty and loving progress,—in short, another Irish, as I said. (Laughter and applause.)

Well, of course, gentlemen, there is only one element of sadness in our people, that is the suffering of our women and

children, who have left the country. We are a very happy country ordinarily. Our democracy is based on the fact that every man is the owner of his property. We have no millionaires in our country, and no poor people at all. (Applause.) Everybody is accustomed to a certain average of comfort. And while our poor women and children are starving in Albania and Greece and Italy, they have been accustomed to some moderate comfort.

Now, gentlemen, I have no more time. I could have spoken to you of our economic organization, which is extremely interesting. Our first law introducing education is obligatory—every child must go to school. (Hear, hear and applause.) Secondly, every man from eighteen years has a duty to serve his country as a soldier. (Hear, hear and applause.) We have compulsory service; that has made us, though a small nation of three and a half millions, that we have been able to bring four hundred thousand fighting men into the field. (Applause.) The third law our democracy brought in is that there is a certain minimum of landed property which never can be sold for debt: if a peasant is owing a debt, the State can sell him out if he owns more than five acres; but if he does not own more than five acres, it can't sell his land, his implements, his oxen or his cottage; in that way, we have provided that our country has no poor.—I hope that by and by, it God grant, that we shall get wealth too. (Laughter.) But at present I am proud to say Serbia has no poor. (Applause.)

Now, gentlemen, I shall have very likely an opportunity here in your beautiful town next Monday to have a large number—I have been told so—to address at another meeting, at which also I shall have the privilege of appearing on the platform with that most eloquent and really great woman, Mrs. Pankhurst, a most patriotic woman, who has put her suffragette hatchet away somewhere (laughter), and who dedicates all her energy, all her giftedness of soul and heart, to the cause of victory of her own country. At the same time, I am very proud and very grateful to her, for she loves my country, and pledged herself to come with me to help me speak to the people of the United States and Canada, to tell you that we are the sort of people who deserve your friendship.

Thank you very much, gentlemen, for the patience with which you have listened to me. Thank you, gentlemen. (Long applause, followed by cheers for Serbia.)

(*March 13th, 1916.*)

Western Problems and Immigration After the War.

By Hon. George W. Brown.*

AT a regular Luncheon of the Club held on the 13th March Hon. Mr. Brown said:

Mr. President,—If I thought it would be better for the West and the Province of Ontario, of which I am a native, that I should stay in Toronto and not go back to the West, I should stay in Toronto, but I think there is nothing better for any man who has the interests of his country at heart and enjoys the privilege of being a Canadian, than to give his country the very best service he can render it. (Hear, hear!)

With regard to the subject I am to present to you to-day, probably you may not all agree with me, for I am looking at the Mountain of Truth from the Western side of it and you are looking at it from the Eastern side, and the Mountain is between us. Anything I say will be said with the intention of bringing the Canadian people together, East and West, so that viewing our problems from a common viewpoint we may the better understand them, and that there may be as far as possible no "East" and no "West" in the ideals, the institutions and the work that are before our people.

With regard to the first great problem, I know we can have no difference of opinion. That problem is the bringing to a successful conclusion the great War in which we are now engaged, which engrosses and engages our attention before any other. During the continuance of this War every Canadian must do his part in arousing our people to know and realize what its successful termination means to Canadian institutions and Canadian liberty.

The next problem is one on which we may have some honest difference of opinion—that is the problem of preparing ourselves to meet the new conditions which are sure

*Hon. George W. Brown was one of the early settlers in the Canadian Northwest, having commenced the practice of law in Regina in the late eighties. He is regarded as an authority on the problems of Western Canada.

to arise after the war is over, to meet the conditions that must be met in order that there may be a satisfactory re-adjusting of our financial, industrial, commercial and great agricultural interests. This problem must be dealt with; and it must be solved in such a manner that we shall get back to normal conditions as quickly as possible and be able to do our utmost in shouldering the immense taxation which must be borne by Canada after the war. We must see to it that there is a full employment of our capital, both public and private. Sir George Paish, when in Canada in 1914, made the following statement:—"It is evident that the railway machinery created to take care of the production of the country is sufficient to deal with twice, if not three times, the existing output, and it is obvious that the burden of interest upon the immense amount of capital supplied will be a heavy one until the productive power of the country is greatly increased." In the report recently made by the Ontario Commission on "Unemployment" it is stated "that other forms of 'plant' expenditure, such as municipal improvements, have also been made in excess of existing needs." The report goes on to state "that returns received from Ontario Manufacturers show that during 1914 the decrease in the volume of employment was equal to the full working time of at least 30,000 persons. The figures for unskilled labor and the building trades are not avaliable but these would increase the already formidable total of those out of employment for long periods of time." It also states that in 1911 Canada had an industrial plant $200,000,000 in excess of productive requirements. If we are to secure world-wide markets we must adjust our finances and our business in such a way that this unemployed labor and capital may be employed and may be made to render revenue on full time or as long as possible in order to compete with the trade outside our own country as well as to retain the trade in it. (Hear, hear!)

I understand that it has been stated by Sir Frederick Williams-Taylor of the Bank of Montreal that the sum of $185,000,000 annually is now required to pay the interest on our foreign borrowings which sum will be greatly augmented before the conclusion of the war. To meet the taxation which is inevitable to meet the interest charges, where are we going to get the money? We may borrow it, which would only be a temporary relief, or it must be paid for by the excess of our exports over our imports. Exports may be said to be of two kinds:—*Primary,* from such sources as agriculture, mines, forests and fisher-

ies, and *Secondary,* the products of our manufacturers: the only sources of wealth in the case of the latter being the value of the labor bestowed on the raw products. During the year 1914 the value of our agricultural products exported, in round numbers, was $251,000,000, mines $59,000,000, forests $42,000,000, fisheries $20,000,000, and lastly manufacturing, the Secondary source, $57,000,000. These are the principal sources out of which the $185,000,000 we expect to be saddled with practically all has to come, as well as sufficient to pay for what we are compelled to import.

Now if you notice, our agricultural exports are nearly five times as much as our manufactures; are nearly five times as much as our exports from mines; more than five times those from our forests; and more than twelve times those from the fisheries, from which we take it that on agriculture mainly depend the facility and ease with which we will meet the tremendous load we shall have to bear. Coming from the North West and knowing the North West Provinces, our great agricultural Provinces where the greatest agricultural development has taken place and where a much greater development is possible, you can see how essential it is that we in the West should understand the East and the people in the East should understand the West, that the people of the West, strong though their opinions may be (and the people in the West are not noted for hiding their opinions under a bushel) (laughter) must learn that the people of the East have their side of the question as well as the Western people theirs and that a compromise must be arrived at which will mean the most and best for every Canadian citizen. (Applause.)

The lot of the average North West farmer is not nearly as enviable or prosperous as Eastern people imagine. Of course we have many successful men, men who would succeed anywhere, as well as those who succeed nowhere and who after a few years of failure leave us for other parts, advertising the country to its detriment. The average farmer can only succeed by living a most frugal, laborious and self-denying life. The fact that so many of our fairly successful agriculturists leave the farm, and many of them Canada, is proof positive that there are serious agricultural problems to be solved in the North West. I will only speak of four of them, namely, *Transportation, Markets, Cost of Farmers' Supplies necessary to carry on farming,* and *Banking Faclities.*

With regard to the first, *Transportation.* Are we going to build more railways when according to Sir George Paish

we have two or three times as much expended in that line as the necessities of the country at present demand? During the present season, although splendidly managed, they have not been able to move the crop without a great loss both to the farmer and themselves. Surely Canadian Railway expenditure has not been made in a business-like way but has rather been done haphazardly, building roads where they were not needed and paralleling each other where there was little or no traffic to carry. The fact that so much money has been spent to little use in no way solves the transportation problem of the West. Are we to build more railways (I do not mean a few hundred miles here and there to complete existing systems) or are we to lean to some extent to the great systems to the south of us to carry the overflow during abnormal years, either by conveying it to the seabord or their great milling centres to be exported as flour? During 1913 we had an average crop, which our railways were able to move, though with some difficulty, in a reasonable time. In 1914 we had a short crop, resulting in a great part of our rolling stock lying idle, so much so that even such strong concerns as the Canadian Pacific Railway seriously considered, if you can judge by the man on the street, whether it could pay its usual dividend, while this year with an abnormal crop the railroads although in a better position than usual to handle traffic, are completely blockaded. It is estimated that there is at the present time between eighty and one hundred million bushels of wheat in the farmers' hands and in store west of Winnipeg, which cannot be moved before next August. Are we going to build a system of railroads able to handle the crop of a year like this and in lean years to have idle railroads? There are to-day millions of bushels of the finest wheat lying threshed on the prairies of Saskatchewan without shelter and subject to storms of winter. You wonder why we are not getting more immigrants from the United States. You cannot get more immigrants to come to a country from which their friends write back that they have a most wonderful crop but that it is rotting in the fields for lack of transportation facilities, and that they could not sell last year's crop. What kind of immigration literature is that, Gentlemen? Yet that is the kind that is going to the people South of the boundary. The great transportation route of the Canadian West is by rail to Fort William, thence to Buffalo and New York. During the present year nearly two-thirds of our wheat went by this route. Next year the new Erie

Canal, improved and deepened from a depth of six feet to a depth of twelve or fourteen feet (I speak from memory) will be available. There are no tolls and steamers can take their cargoes through to New York and load them by means of pneumatic elevators into vessels in the harbor without using docks or elevators. Can any railway running north of the Great Lakes ever hope under ordinary conditions to compete with this? The Welland Canal and Montreal may to a limited extent but the route is more difficult to Montreal and Montreal can never offer equal advantages with New York. This is our real route to the ocean but we must have others to aid. The Hudson's Bay Railway will help. I don't know how much but it will help some.

Our situation geographically is difficult. On the West we have British Columbia, mountainous and not specially an agricultural country, cutting us off from the sea; to the North we are barred by the Arctic Ocean; to the East all our railroads running to the sea through a country not agricultural in the sense that we are and not needing an export market for their farm products; while you in the Western peninsula of Ontario use extensively the American roads as well as your great waterways, enforcing more satisfactory rates from the Canadian railways than we can. The Railway Commission gave this as the great reason why Ontario rates could not be brought up to the rates charged in the West. To the south, in the Western States, we have a great country with conditions naturally very similar to our own. They have, however, free access to the Gulf and thus competition with the great Railway systems running to the Atlantic seaboard. From this country we are separated only by a tariff wall which has been modified to our great advantage. In this direction our Western people will ever look longingly and wistfully for relief, believing that in the near future they will be able to enforce reasonable conditions. Your Eastern farmers now have the American market for almost every thing they wish to export. We want it for a portion of our great staple product, wheat. If the peak of the transportation load could be sent south it would mean that Canadian Railways would be busy all the time, as our route being the direct one would naturally be used except to carry the excess of traffic. Canadian railways would then more easily be kept continually employed without Canadian farmers having to lose advantage of a magnificent crop such as we have in a year like the present. (Applause.)

Some may say "What about our Mills," is it not better to grind your wheat in the West? To grind wheat in Canada means a difference in freight to Europe of fifteen cents per barrel for flour as compared with the freight for unground wheat. The capacity of our Canadian mills is 110,000 barrels per day. They are only working at forty per cent. of their capacity. We have never exported over five millions of barrels in one year (during the year 1914-15 when large gifts were made to the Imperial Government, we exported only 4,897,-129 barrels.) Our home demands amount to eight or nine million barrels. The flour exported had to be sold at a bare margin and the profits from our milling industry is almost all made up from what we consume at home. Canadian mills have many handicaps. Nearly all our wheat is of one variety, namely, hard spring wheat, while the United States mills have many varieties. In Great Britain during the last twelve or fifteen years they have built the finest mills in the world. They draw their supply of wheat all the year around from every source and have a good market for their offal. How can mills using only 40% of their capacity and with the handicaps mentioned ever hope to compete in the world's markets or afford us any relief? You cannot ask farmers to grow more wheat and refuse them the United States market; but that matter is contoversial and I do not intend to raise it. You say the United States do not need wheat, they are exporters. They are, but they have still the American export flour trade. They import for a hundred millions of people and of necessity the people who sell to them must buy—South America, Central America, Mexico and the West Indies. Why did Jamaica refuse to join us in preferential trade with the other British West India Islands? She would not give up her trade with the United States for anything Canada had to offer and so our neighbors hold the flour trade of all these countries. We cannot get these markets and can never do so under existing conditions. They have nearly every variety in quantities far greater than they need for milling but they have not the strong spring wheat that we can supply for mixing with their weaker grades. Grinding in bond does not help us as that necessitates re-shipping the product without mixing. It is only by grinding our wheat with theirs that we can force the United States to indirectly export for us. Suppose the United States paid us five cents per bushel less than the Canadian market price, would it not be better say for forty million bushels to be marketed there and that our merchants and manufacturers should have the money even if it

was "tainted" American money? (Laughter and applause.)

When an American comes across the boundary he gets better land and naturally is much taken with the seemingly low price of it. He forgets the artificial handicaps. I have an American foreman, managing a 4,000 acre farm. He must be a practical and intelligent man in order to fill the bill. He knows American conditions and after three or four years in Canada is beginning to understand some of the difficulties of making a farm pay. He says that if my farm were in Southern Minnesota or Northern Iowa, instead of being worth $45 per acre it would be worth $200 per acre. When asked the reason for the difference in price he says "satisfactory transportation, good markets, implements and household goods 25 to 35% cheaper, cheaper labor resulting largely from cheaper living, and cheap money, farmers in those states being able to borrow by way of farm mortgages at the rate of 5 or 6%, local banks understanding local conditions and stimulating home enterprise and industries. The cash cost of a binder there is $125, with us it is $175, and so it is with everything else the farmer uses. The United States has a highly protected market but they see the necessity of taking a finer profit and of allowing the farmer to buy his goods more reasonably, while the Canadian manufacturers take advantage of the tariff up to the limit, with the result that we are importing all kinds of American machinery and millions of dollars are being lost to Canadian manufacturers. The American farmer who comes into Canada remembers the price that he paid in the United States and naturally resents the fact that the same people from whom he bought machinery manufactured there at American prices charge him much larger prices for the same goods made in their Canadian branches. If the manufacturers of Canada and our business men saw these conditions as we in the West they would appreciate the difficulty of so much Western Canadian money being spent south of the line. The Western farmer has received a substantial education in these matters from the American immigrant. The only reason I run a farm is that I have realized that while I have lived in the West for 35 years and have been intimately associated with conditions surrounding agriculture there, I cannot understand that country unless I understand the difficulties of the basic industry of the Dominion of Canada. (Hear, hear!)

Then you hear a good deal about the banking facilities of that country. I want to tell you that the banking institutions of this country are making an honest endeavor to solve a

problem that can never be solved by a system brought into existence at a time when it was admirably suited to the commercial, manufacturing and agricultural conditions of that time. At that time Canadian agriculture and all Canadian enterprises were closely associated in the Eastern provinces, while at present our Agricultural interests have been removed to the prairies. The directors of our banks are composed of men associated with our financial, commercial and industrial enterprises but I do not at present know of any director of a bank who is a farmer, while farming is the basic and greatest industry in the Dominion. I am not disparaging the banking institutions; they are admirably suited for what they were intended. The system we have tends to make large advances to manufacturers and wholesalers and this is indirectly lent to the people in the West, many of whom do not deserve credit and who would not receive credit except for the fact that the wholesalers and manufacturers must personally become sponsor for the advances, the result being that in very many cases it costs the manufacturer nearly as much to sell and collect the price of his goods as it does to manufacture them. Under a system of local banks such as they have in the Western States, and with whom a large portion of our people have been accustomed to deal, you have the advantage of knowing through the local directors the standing of practically every farmer in the community, the result being that anyone who could not borrow from the local bank would not be a suitable person to sell to. I have been told by manufacturers in Canada, who sell in the Western States, that they are able to dispose of for cash any notes that they might take provided they are approved of by the bank, and the transaction as far as they are concerned with the farmer is ended. An American manufacturer selling implements in the Western States told me that last year out of sales amounting to $3,000,000, by the end of the year they had received their cash in full with the exception of about $10,000. Our manufacturers will never be able to hold their own in that country unless they divest themselves of all the unnecessary worries in connection with their business. The manufacturing of goods for that country should be sufficient to keep them engaged without taking upon themselves all the minutia and detail in the collecting of their accounts from individual farmers which can be done so much more satisfactorily by a system of banks such as they have in the Western States. I have heard it said that the Bank of Weyburn, which is purely a Saskatchewan Bank with American man-

agement and backing, charges higher rates of interest than any of our Eastern banks. That may be so. It is not always cheap money we want but the certainty of being able to get it when we need it. The returns of the Bank of Weyburn for last year show that the rate of interest earned on its paid up capital was the greatest of any bank in Canada. It is doing business in a country fully supplied with branches of Eastern banks and the fact that it has been able to charge higher rates and make more money for its shareholders under such conditions is one of the strongest proofs that I can adduce for local management in an agricultural province. I am not attempting to make any argument against our present banking system with reference to the conditions that obtain in the East but I am quite positive, after an experience of many years, in stating that our system of banking is entirely unsuited to meet the conditions of the farmers of the West. Let the farmers have their own banks and run them as they like, while you have yours and run them as you like. Compare the State of Kansas with the Province of Saskatchewan. The Province of Saskatchewan has produced more wheat than any Province in Canada or any State in the Union during 1915. In the State of Kansas last Autumn the deposits were so great that the banks had to extend their paid-up capital in order that they might legally accept the deposits that were offered to them. Imagine a Province with five hundred branches of banks producing more than one-half of the wheat in Canada and more rough grains than any other province, the third province in population, the first in agricultural production, with only 40% of its farmers British born, and excepting the Bank of Weyburn not a resident director, a large proportion of its population Americans, accustomed to their own system, and to whom our system can never be satisfactory. We do not know whether our money is being loaned to the West or in the East or is being invested on Wall Street in call loans. You can never satisfy intelligent, progressive agriculturalists with any system which denies them all intimate knowledge of the fruits of their labors and the results of their production.

Here is another thing in which we make a great mistake in the East. We believe the farmer in the West is the worst farmer in the world, has the weediest farm, (that is, the man who never farmed at all thinks so) (laughter), but I am going to tell you that I have heard it said by the Western farmers that the reason you did not have weeds in Ontario to the extent we have them in the West was because the

land was not rich enough to produce them. (Laughter.) You can take it from me that the first six years I spent in the West, I spent not in accumulating a pile but in unlearning the things that I had learned in Ontario which had been drilled into me by my father, who was considered a first-class farmer. The conditions in the West are entirely different to what they are here and entirely different methods have to be used. Many of our farmers, if they had the same privileges that the financial institutions of the Western States are affording their people, would not have farms such as they have now, because while no doubt we have many thriftless farmers, many of our farms are not in the condition that the men who own them would like to see, but are the result of doing the best that is possible under the circumstances in which they are placed. What about the farmer who has all of last year's crop lying on the ground rotting? Will the condition of that farm next year be affected more by conditions over which the farmer has no control or by conditions which he does control?

The Western farmer knows that he produces more wheat, oats, flax, cattle, hogs and horses than is produced by the farmers in any other portion of the Dominion. Our farmers are being urged by men, who never had any agricultural experience to quit their present method of farming and go into mixed farming as you do in Ontario. It may surprise you, as it certainly did me, upon looking into the matter, to know that even in the Province of Ontario, which is considered the banner mixed farming province, that you are not producing as much of the mixed farming products as we are in the West. For instance, although you have a rural population of almost one and a half million and we have a rural population in the three prairie provinces of almost one million, I find that last year Ontario had 903,527 head of horses while the Prairie Provinces had 1,492,681; milch cows, Ontario, 1,077,803, Prairie Provinces, 553,152; other cattle, Ontario, 935,606, Prairie Provinces 1,450,212; sheep, Ontario, 611,789, Prairie Provinces, 422,770; swine, Ontario, 1,469,573, Prairie Provinces 804,328. Thus you see that this great farming province, importing much of its feed from the Western provinces and enjoying the privilege of importing corn from the United States, duty free, to the exclusion of the grown-in-Canada article known as Canadian oats which are denied access to the American markets, in the aggregate contains live stock to the value of that owned by two-thirds as many people in the provinces of the West, the farmers of which have hitherto been considered by

Eastern people as a lot of farmers who have completely neglected the great stock producing industry which has made Ontario wealthy. I might also remind you that in addition to producing stock to this extent we produced during the present year of all kinds of grain the amazing amount of 714,000,000 bushels. You cannot wonder that under this state of affairs the Western farmer objects in some degree to too much advice from theoretical agriculturists and business men, who have not even a theoretical knowledge, in the East. The agriculturist of the West is told that he does not understand his business. Well that may be so but he gets results, and we should therefore be very careful what we say about the methods of the Western farmer. I should be very careful in talking to manufacturers about how to run their business. Every man understands his own business and it is his interest to run it to the best of his ability. We are not out there for fun but to work, to make money, to do our share in building up this great Canada of ours, but our handicaps, as I said before, are unsatisfactory transportation, inability to move our products, denied American markets for the protection of our Canadian millers, who can never compete with the millers of the United States or Great Britain. They must depend upon local trade which amounts to eight or nine million barrels per annum and an export trade with a bare margin of profit which has never risen to five million barrels per annum. That industry can never take the place of an industry that must bear the largest part of the burden that will come to us after the war.

I have no animosity toward the Canadian millers but a great deal of sympathy. It is an artificial industry which cannot fit into general conditions. We do not want the American market in order that we may get a larger price but we must have an overflow somewhere. With 80 or 90% of our people living within one hundred miles of the American border, a frontier 3,500 miles long, we will always find that along the entire line our people will naturally have more in common with the people to the south of the International Boundary than with communities hundreds and thousands of miles away, interested in completely different problems, although in our own country. Great as this difficulty is we must face it; our national existence demands it but it can only be settled by the East and the West yielding and compromising sympathetically and fairly.

I do not believe that a manufacturer should become a farmer any more than that a farmer who knows nothing about

manufacturing should go into it, or that a returned soldier who has never driven a horse, should go farming, but the circumstances which I have mentioned are beginning to drive our farmers into all sorts of business enterprises. For example, the Saskatchewan Co-operative Elevator Company, the largest farmers' co-operative concern in existence, managed by a man who a few years ago was farming a quarter section, has handled up to the present about 35,000,000 bushels of grain and before the end of the year will probably have handled between 50 and 60,000,000 bushels. That shows what you can make of a farmer when you put him into conditions where he cannot help but succeed if he proceeds along ordinary business lines. It shows what you can make of a farmer when he goes into business on an equal footing with other commercial enterprises. (Laughter.) This Company owns in our Province elevators worth about $2,000,000. They are taking steps to build this year an elevator to hold two and one-half mililon bushels at Fort William at a cost of three-quarters of a million dollars. It is estimated that they are saving the farmers of our country about three cents per bushel as compared with the prices that were received before the co-operative movement was set on foot. The crop of Saskatchewan is about 344,00,000 bushels, of which at least 200,000,000 bushels of wheat and oats is for export—a clear saving of $6,000,000 to our province. In the Province of Manitoba and Alberta they have similar institutions. In addition to the co-operative elevator, we have co-operative hail insurance, which in the case of the Province of Saskatchewan, after four year's business, has a rest of over $600,000. During the present year their income was about $1,000,000, about two-thirds of this being paid for losses. We also have co-operative telephones, co-operative dairies, co-operative stock market associations, and co-operative trading companies.

A great many of our Farmers' Associations in the West are not properly understood by our people here. For instance, in the Province of Manitoba they have their Grain Growers' Associations, the Grain Growers' Grain Company, their Co-operative Trading Associations. In Saskatchewan we have the Saskatchewan Co-operative Elevator Company, the Saskatchewan Grain Growers' Association and the Farmers' Co-operative Trading Companies. In Alberta they have the United Farmers of Alberta and the Alberta Farmers' Elevator Company. I have not time to deal with the business that is being conducted by these different Associations. The Grain Growers' Grain Company of Manitoba and the Ssakatchewan Co-opera-

tive Elevator Company are probably the two largest concerns doing business in the Winnipeg Grain Exchange. The Saskatchewan Co-operative Company was able to secure last year a line of credit from one bank of $3,000,000 and had control of other funds amounting to $600,000 or $700,000 in order to make advances to farmers on their grain, as it is the settled policy of the Company not to enter the speculative field but only to warehouse and sell grain for the farmers on commission. The Grain Growers' Association of Saskatchewan has a membership in good standing of 27,000. The Provinces of Manitoba and Alberta have between them as large a membership if not larger. There are about two hundred Farmers' Co-operative Trading Companies in Saskatchewan. They have been in operation for only one year. The Canadian Manufacturers have refused to do business with them. Notwithstanding this fact they were able to handle about $9,000,000 worth of goods last year. President Maharg at Weyburn and again at Prince Albert last Autumn stated that steps were being taken to arrange for the importation of goods from the factories of the co-operative institutions of Great Britain to be handled by these co-operative associations in Saskatchewan.

It would be very interesting to go into the matter of dairying but I have exceeded my time now. The development of dairying in Saskatchewan reads like a novel. Three or four years ago the Eastern farmer looked upon Saskatchewan as a valuable market for his poultry and butter products. During the past season our Co-operative Dairies alone manufactured over 1,600,000 pounds of butter. Their first shipment to Australia in June consisted of nine cars, while they shipped to Montreal and Toronto in the Autumn about 250,000 pounds. Fattening stations for poultry have been established, also stations for killing and dressing the poultry, and there is no doubt that from this time forth large shipments of Western poultry will be for sale in all our Eastern Cities.

The Western farmer expects that after the war there will be a very much closer commercial alliance with Great Britain and her allies. This will be favorable to Canada in many ways from the manufacturers' point of view but they expect that there will be reciprocal advantages which will be of much benefit to them. I would advise the manufacturers of this country to get close to these fellows and talk it out with them; meet them on common ground to the common advantage of both the manufacturers and the farmers of this Dominion. There has never been an organized agricultural movement

worthy of the name in Eastern Canada although business and commercial men are splendidly organized. The farmers of the West realize that their only hope is in a thoroughly organized agricultural community, and by means of such they expect to be able to demand the treament they consider themselves entitled to.

What about immigration after the war? Nearly every person I meet here say that we shall have a splendid immigration after the war, and when you ask where the immigrants are likely to settle, the answer is "I suppose in the West." The West is beginning to feel the effect of recruiting. It has very few cities or large towns, the result being that our recruits are coming mainly from the farms. There are about five and one-quarter million acres less of land ready for crop in the three Western Provinces this year than there was last year at this time (the exact figures are 5,417,283 acres). These statistics were obtained from the Departments of Agriculture in each of the Prairie Provinces. Our farmers are very cautious about increasing the acreage under crop, principally because of the scarcity of help. When the men who have been sent from the West to the Front return, this acreage will have to be increased in order to absorb the population which we have now lost. I have no doubt that we will be able to do this and perhaps absorb a few more but not to any great extent. In fact we will be fortunate if within a year or two after the war our area under cultivation is as large as it was a year ago. If the immigrants were of a class possessed of considerable means they would be able to take up land and cultivate it themselves but this is not likely to be so in the case of the returned soldier. We will only be able to accept immigration to the extent of our ability to absorb it. Our country is no longer a poor man's country. There are very few homesteads available now within a distance of markets and railways where it would be possible for a new settler to make a living. Up to the present the newcomer has been able to take a homestead, do his duties, and work during the busy months with the farmers. When his homestead patent was secured he could mortgage it for $1,000, and this with the capital that he had saved, enabled him to commence farming. Such in the future will not be possible. I have no doubt that the returned soldier, who has been a farmer, will be a more competent man after his return. The training as a soldier will be of immense value to him, but with farming handicapped as it is at present, it is unreasonable to expect that in a business so highly scientific and practical

as agriculture has become, a soldier who because he has been two or three years in the open air and unsettled, would be able to afford services to the farmer that would command reasonable wages.

To sum the matter up briefly, we have only one kind of employment to offer to the immigrant. I am inclined to think that after the war there will be an immense immigration but it will in all likelihood be to the United States, where one hundred millions of people in a country possessing every kind of climate to be found in the Temperate Zone, with employment of every character, having grown rich during the war at the expense of the warring nations, will be able to absorb immense numbers of people without difficulty. This no doubt will affect the middle western states, where a large number of men who rent farms and are possessed of stock and machinery sufficient to work a farm, will no doubt move northward to our country. These are the best kind of settlers we can get. They understand our conditions, are possessed of the necessary experience, also have machinery and stock and are in a position to rent farms as soon as they reach the Canadian West. Thus a month or two after their arrival they become employers of labor. While this is so, we must remember that the great State of Montana to the South of us is practically unsettled, that many of our Canadian settlers are homesteading in Montana, and further that many of the Western States such as Nevada, Oregon, and Washington, are by no means even moderately developed agriculturally, and while no doubt eventually these settlers will come to us, the tendency will be for a few years at least that they should go to their own country, especially in view of the unsettled condition of the American farmer on the northern side of the boundary.

But you say, in addition to the returned soldier, where may we reasonably look for an agricultural immigration. There is *Scandinavia.* The Scandinavian people are perhaps the most desirable immigrants that we could expect but we find that the immigration from Scandinavia to the Dakotas and Minnesota has ceased and that a great many Scandinavians are returning to their country, which during the last ten or fifteen years has experienced a wonderful development. Today in the West we have probably 300,000 people from the *Central Empires* and who are not in sympathy with us. Are their friends likely to come to us after the war? Then we have *France,* but France has no immigrants to spare. *European Russia* has a large number but she has Siberia to settle—a

country very much like our own in its climate and production, with an area four times as great. A few years ago, during a period of three years, more than 2,700,000 Russian settlers were located by the Government of Russia in Siberia. Then there are the *Balkans.* Yes, if you want them, but we do not want the people of the Balkans. They are not the kind of men who made Canada during the last 50 or 60 years. You have the *British Isles,* but Great Britain intimated to us plainly five or six years ago that she had no agricultural population to spare, and I do not think it would be fair, loyal or patriotic to take from the Mother Country after the terrible strain of this war the cream of her people. In the case of *Italy* the most desirable agricultural emigration has for many years been directed to the Argentine Republic; the remainder of her people she requires at home.

I cannot see other than that the immigration which Canada needs and is likely to get must come from the Western States. Do you think that it will help this immigration to refuse to trade with people of the United States? They have sentimental ideas on this point just as you and I have. The Canadian people will not allow a bushel of grain to be exported to the United States without the payment of a heavy duty. During 1914 many of our people had no crop. This year when they had an abnormal crop they were unable to market it. Imagine a man taking a load of grain 40 or 50 miles to get a little money for Christmas time, while at the same time he had thousands of bushels within an easy distance of a market to which he could obtain no transportation, and this is not an isolated case; there are scores like it. Until navigation closed, any person reading our Canadian press would imagine that no such thing as a blockade existed, when as a matter of fact it existed to a greater or less extent on every line of railroad west of the 4th Meridian.

The strongest immigration policy must be one where the general conditions are such that agriculturalists will be attracted to our country because of the fact that they will be able to succeed as the result of their own intelligence, perseverance and industry. An agricultural policy which aims at holding up the weakling by the chin while neglecting to make the general conditions attractive will never retain the leadership that is necessary to give progress and prosperity to the community. Give the Canadian West conditions equal to those enjoyed to the south of the boundary and the surplus population of the United States, which has proved so desirable during the last ten years, will flow into our country,

and bring progress not only to the dweller on the plains but also to those who live East of the Great Lakes. I have no doubt that within two or three years after the war if the offer of the United States Government to give us free wheat is still open, the Canadian farmers will have free wheat and that at the instigation of the manufacturing interests of Eastern Canada.

As a Canadian I see in my fondest dream the promotion of a united Canadian people willing to sacrifice for each other, to give up for each other, and do what is necessary to make this country a prosperous and splendid Dominion to live in. (Applause.)

(March 20th, 1916.)

Experiences in a Base Hospital in Egypt.

By Dr. W. T. Connell.*

AT a regular luncheon of the Club held on the 20th March, Dr. Connell said:

Mr. Chairman, and Gentlemen,—I desire to thank the officers of the Canadian Club for their courtesy in inviting me to address them to-day. It was with much diffidence that I accepted this invitation, for I did not consider that my experiences were such as to have a great deal of interest to those here gathered. I did not have the opportunity of seeing any medical work done actually at the front, but dealt entirely with the sick and wounded at base hospitals.

The unit to which I was attached was No. 5 Stationary Hospital, which was raised by Queen's University, my particular position as second senior officer being the supervision of medical and laboratory work, as distinguished from the surgical side of the work. We left Canada in the early part of the year, and after a couple of months' stop at Shorncliffe, where we were for a time in charge of a tent hospital, our unit, together with Nos. 1 and 3 Stationary Hospitals, were lent to the Mediterranean Expeditionary Forces. We embarked on the hospital ship Asturias for the trip to the Mediterranean. This ship was excellently fitted out, as practically all ships in the hospital service are. The Asturias, a ship of 15,000 tons, had been engaged in the South American trade, and lent itself excellently for work in the tropics. The cabins had been largely removed, the space so left being fitted up into wards, and scattered through the wards were numerous electric fans which very materially added to the comfort of the sick and wounded in the Mediterranean summer. This ship had an excellent medical and surgical equipment, including a three-tabled operating room, large sterilizing plant, X-ray equipment, also a staff of surgeons, nurses and orderlies, etc. On the return trip to England just preceding our voyage, this ship had loaded 1,250 men right off the shore at the Dar-

*Dr. W. T. Connell was in charge of an important unit of the Queen's University Base Hospital, which went Overseas in April, 1915, and was stationed for several months at Cairo, Egypt, during the Dardanelles campaign.

danelles, and had started with them direct to England, a ten-day voyage to Southampton.

The Asturias was thus practically the equivalent of a large hospital on land. What applies to the Asturias would apply equally well to many other hospital ships plying between France and England and between England and the Mediterranean ports. I think a great deal of credit is due the Transportation and Medical Services for the thorough equipment of such vessels and thus the very great comfort afforded to those who are so unfortunate as to be carried as patients thereon.

On our trip out we learned a great deal from the ship's staff as to the nature of the wounds being received at the Dardanelles, and the methods they found advisable to be employed. So our voyage out was very pleasant from the point of view of the trip itself and from the experience we gained from those on board.

When we left Southampton we did not know our destination, and, as you know, the Mediterranean covers a large area; but at Malta we were pleased to learn that we were to be sent to Egypt to act as a Base Hospital, while Nos. 1 and 3 were to go to Lemnos, to act as clearing stations. Probably you will take from the name Stationary Hospital that it would be a fixed Hospital not to be moved with the army; but it is usually established well in the rear of the forces, to act as a Clearing Hospital. Cases of two groups are retained in such hospitals, viz., those slightly injured, that a few days' treatment will restore to the fighting line, and those very severely injured, e.g., with serious head, abdominal or thoracic wounds, whose condition is such that it would be very dangerous to transfer further. Others are only kept long enough to receive the necessary first aid to allow them to be transported to the Base Hospital.

On arriving at Alexandria we were at once ordered to Cairo to open up our Hospital in certain blocks of the barracks at Abbassia, a suburb in the northeast portion of that city, on the edge of the desert. We landed early in August, the time of the year when the weather is as hot as at any time in the Egyptian summer; the sun is often unbearable in the middle of the day, as the temperature would run up in the sun to 120 to 125 degrees, and in the shade 90 to 99 degrees Fahrenheit. But by keeping under cover in the hotter hours we were soon able to care for ourselves and bear the climate, for though there one perspires freely, the perspiration dries up quickly.

Our first duty was to place the barracks in suitable condition to house our Hospital. Fortunately the buildings placed

at our disposal, being of modern build, large and roomy, with ample ventilation and having cross balconies on each side, lent themselves excellently for the treatment of our patients. These balconies by overhanging the windows protected the buildings from the great heat and glare of the sun, and were ideal places in which to place our patients during a large part of the day, and very often at night also, so we could treat them there directly as outdoor patients. We were fortunate enough too to have an ample supply of good filtered water, and a good sewerage system. In fact, with the large ward-like sleeping room of the barracks transformed into real hospital wards, one could readily imagine that the buildings had been built with the idea that some day they could be utilized for hospital purposes.

Our first work then was to put the barracks into proper shape for patients, after cleaning and disinfecting. As most of you know, Egypt is a land of insects. In the Book of Exodus we read of how Moses brought a plague of lice and flies upon Egypt because Pharoah refused to let the Israelites depart. I assure you they have left a goodly host of descendants (laughter), and our first trouble was to get rid of one of these sets of insects which were found infesting the barracks in large numbers. We spent ten busy days in killing these, and cleaning and disinfecting the barracks. (Laughter.) I don't mean to disparage at all the previous occupants of the barracks, for these insects are received in the most aristocratic society in Egypt. (Laughter.)

We had to deal very largely with sick and wounded from the Dardanelles Expedition. I need hardly point out to this audience what an enormous task the transportation alone of this Dardanelles Expedition was. Remember that it is situated three thousand miles by sea from England, and consider what it meant to transport from a quarter of a million to three hundred thousand men those three thousand miles, carrying guns, equipment, food, etc., before they could even land and make an attack on the Turk. You will see that the transportation alone of this force was an enormous task. Further, the nearest bases of supply at first were Malta and Egypt. Malta is 750 miles away, and Egypt 650 miles and in Malta and Egypt were the nearest hospital bases. Of those hospitals established in Egypt—a number were in Alexandria, also a large number at Cairo. But with the large number of casualties which accompanied those large operations going on at the Dardanelles, very extensive hospital accommodation was required. So with our five hundred beds and necessary hospital equipment, we were very welcome.

It took us ten days to get the barracks ready, and twelve days after our arrival in Cairo we had got the beds in place, a temporary operating room equipped, our laboratory, dispensary and X-ray outfits in proper trim, and our kitchen and store rooms properly outfitted for the feeding of patients.

Our first patients were a convoy of wounded, forty in number, direct from the Dardanelles. These men had been brought 650 miles to Alexandria, a full two days' trip by sea, and as Cairo lies 130 miles farther up country, a four hours' train journey, we, in consequence, did not receive very seriously wounded men, as these were put off at Alexandria and not subjected to further train journey to Cairo. So our cases were only the moderately severe and milder cases, able to stand this additional train journey.

Our cases comprised largely wounds of the extremities, of the chest wall and the neck. We saw very few penetrating wounds of the brain, thorax and abdomen, as this class of injury is so serious as to require to be treated at the nearest hospital to which they can be moved. We had experience of wounds made by all kinds of weapons—rifle, machine gun, shrapnel, high explosive and hand grenade. Peculiarly, we did not see any bayonet wounds—though there was some very strenuous bayonet fighting on the Peninsula. One reason no doubt is that bayonet wounds are very serious injuries especially in the thorax or abdomen.—The ordinary explanation of Tommy was that it was the other fellow who got the wound. (Laughter and applause.)

I had no experience in France or Flanders, but from those who had known of the fighting there we learned that the wounds received in the Dardanelles fighting, as a whole, did better than those received in the fighting on Western front. The reason for this difference, I think, was very largely the difference in the ground over which most of the fighting was taking place. In France and Flanders the ground had been heavily manured for generations, and the country very thickly populated; hence the predominance in such ground of many soil bacteria, which, if they gain entry to wounds, lead to a high proportion of such infections as those of tetanus and gas gangrene. Cases of tetanus and gas gangrene were comparatively few in the Dardanelles, in consequence of the soil being less rich in decomposing organic matter.

As regards results in our cases of wounded, we were fairly well satisfied with the treatment: only two of our first four hundred cases wounded died as a result of their wounds. (Applause.) Of course, I must remind you that we were

dealing only with mild to moderately severe, not very severe cases, so we expected a very much higher percentage of recoveries. We had very few amputations, the modern idea of surgery being to save the limb where possible. Of the first four hundred men at least three hundred were able to return to duty inside from one to four months (applause); half of the balance after the same period were fit for garrison or home duty; so only about 12½% were more or less invalided.

It was not very long before sick began to come in in increasing numbers from the Dardanelles; in fact, on towards the middle of September, the sick began to outnumber the wounded, and from that on they very greatly outnumbered them. Of the first 1,600 patients in my three months' stay nearly 1,200 were sick. Of the sick about two-thirds were suffering from dysentery or dysenteric diarrhoea.

I want to discuss for a moment or two this question of dysentery. Dysentery, as many of you know, is a disease of an acute, infectious order, which is endemic in Turkey, Egypt and the East. There are two casual agencies, one a bacillus, the other a minute animal parasite, the amoeba of dysentery. In our Hospital the number of bacillary was somewhat greater than that of the amoebic cases. This epidemic of dysentery was decidedly the most important epidemic on the British side of the war, and in consequence the one which might serve as a possible basis of criticism of the sanitary service. Let me point out, however, the conditions under which it originated, and I think you will then conclude that the sanitary service cannot be criticized in this respect. I think it was no fault of the sanitary system that the disease became prevalent. The germs of the disease must be taken into the mouth from infected food, water or fingers, and these must have directly or indirectly infected with discharges from dysenteric patients. In the Peninsula large numbers of men were landed on limited ground space, and that ground too taken from the Turks, who have very primitive ideas of sanitation, like most Eastern nations, and among whom dysentery is very prevalent. The ground thus seized was already fouled to a considerable extent before our occupancy. Further, the territory which was seized was practically all under shell fire, so while sanitary contrivances were made, it was very hard to maintain them in proper order, and if the shell fire did not destroy them it disorganized them to a considerable extent. Still there was comparatively little sickness during the first few months of the campaign—May, June and the early part of July, even though the disease was fairly prevalent in the Turkish lines, if the statement of prisoners and deserters are to be credited. You will remember

that in the last days of June and the first week in July the Turks abandoned their defensive warfare, and began an offensive, to drive the Allies into the sea. The result was that the Turks were badly beaten, and left some thousands of bodies lying in front of our lines. These bodies lay there some days putrefying and polluting the soil, causing the breeding of enormous swarms of various types of flies, blue bottles and other blow flies. Over this ground, ten days later, the Allies made an advance, and were able to hold a large part of it. In such ground they dug their trenches again, and I need not dilate upon the possible effects of working under such circumstances.

I will read you a description taken from a correspondent there as to the condition of the ground over which this advance was made. He says: "All the way up there is a litter of debris of the camp and of the fight. Scattered bodies, half protruding from the ground, hundreds of rifles and bayonets, thousands of rounds of ammunition, tools, bread, kits and blankets, in fact all bebris of a camp. Great fires were burning at intervals. They are avoided by all, and give forth a horrid sickly stench for on these the hastily collected Turkish dead are being burnt, for it is all important to get the dead out of the way as quickly as possible in this hot climate. Add to this a baking sun, some stagnant pools of green water, an indescribable smell of decaying refuse, and over all and everywhere sworms of flies, and the picture is complete."

Practically what this correspondent has written bears out the statement of the men who came back from there as a description of conditions on their own part of the British line. It was after this advance over this kind of soil, with air fetid and water scant in amount, that dysentery began to assume marked proportions. The men had to fight everywhere with the flies for their food, and to the conditions that bred them we must ascribe the prevalence of dysentery.

In Nelson's "History of the War," written by Mr. Buchan, there are several paragraphs that summarize better than I can the conditions in our lines in the Peninsula as the summer advanced:

"The discomforts of the life in the Peninsula grew as the summer advanced and the heat waxed greater. The whole of our position was honeycombed with trenches and dug-outs, like a colony of sand martins in the bank of a river. There was no shade from nature, as the copses were only scrub. The sun beat down pitilessly on the acres of rock and gravel, and was reflected from the blue waters around. Our men were very close together, and the whole earth became tainted in spite of all our care. Remember that there was no movement

or chance of movement. The troops had to stand still in their stifling trenches and every acre of that butt end of Gallipoli was searched by the enemy's fire. Sunstroke cases were few for the sun of Gallipoli is not the sun of India; but fevers and dysentery began to take their toll. The scarcity of water, the difficult journeys for the sick and wounded down communication trenches and cliff roads, and the long voyage before Hospital was reached, intensified our discomfort. And everywhere fell a plague of flies. Men who had fought in South Africa remembered the curse of the fly on the veldt, but the South African scourge was feeble compared to the clouds which hung over the baked Peninsula."

We thought we were suffering very severely from fly infection in Egypt but as one of the Tommies said when we were complaining, for every fly in Egypt there is a battalion on the Peninsula! (Laughter.)

I am not competent in any way to criticize the military aspects of this expedition to Gallipoli, and even if I were I would not be permitted to do so; but I do believe, that when the true history of that expedition is written, we can write down as one of the causes of the failure the great prevalence of dysentery, because I know that there were over 60,000 cases of dysentery or dysenteric diarrhoea, which incapacitated the men from service.

Typhoid fever is spread in very much the same manner as dysentery, and the conditions for it should have been ideal, but typhoid fever has caused very little sickness and mortality so far among the British or Canadian troops, and we can only ascribe that infrequency of the disease to the beneficial effects which have followed typhoid inoculation. (Applause.)

Besides dealing with these dysentery cases, we had a large number of cases of certain other diseases of the East, such as infectious jaundice. Also many cases of malaria and dengue, or "break-bone fever," as it is called in the United States, which are mosquito carried; and sandfly fever carried by that insect. We had no previous experience with some of these diseases but being warned of their prevalence we took the precaution to look up their treatment in our medical literature.

Cholera we did not see,—of course we did not wish to see it,—but we were all inoculated against cholera as a preventive measure, as some cases of cholera occurred among the Turkish prisoners. Of typhus, which was such a curse in Serbia, we saw no cases, and heard of no cases among British troops at Gallipoli. Typhus is a louse-carried disease, and

by taking proper precautions our troops escaped it, as anyone who takes precaution against the spread of this disease may do.

We were dealing in our Hospital largely with British troops; the Australians and New Zealanders were looked after by their own Hospitals, as they had a considerable number of Hospitals established at Cairo, Alexandria and Port Said. The British soldiers made excellent patients, obedient, non-complaining, very plucky, and very grateful for all the attention given them. In fact, on the whole, they were a very good class of patients, although they had not the life and mischievous propensities of our own soldiers as gathered in our work at Shorncliffe. The Australians and New Zealanders are much like our own men, though less disciplined and more careless, but braver men I think never lived. (Applause.) We found it very advisable to transfer most of our Australians to their own Hospitals when possible; we found that it would not be very long, if there were more than two Australians in a ward with Tommies, before the Australians would get up an argument with the British Tommies, and point out certain defects in British character as viewed through Colonial eyes. (Laughter.) So for the discipline of our wards it was very advantageous to have them transferred.

I was in this Hospital about three months when I was recalled home to resume my College duties, much to my personal regret. Altogether I feel that our Canadian Hospitals are doing very good work; the officers and men are gaining much experience which will really be very valuable to them when they return to Canada.

Canada has done exceedingly well as far as medical service is concerned, as we have, besides furnishing our full quota of medical officers for our regiments, ambulance and hospitals for our own Canadian soldiers, lent at least five Hospitals to the British Government for the care of sick and wounded, and in addition furnished over 400 medical officers to the Royal Army Medical Corps. (Applause.) So I think I am justified in saying that the Canadian Medical Service has done its part fairly well in this war up to the present time.

In conclusion I want again to thank the officers and members of the Canadian Club for their courtesy in inviting me to address them to-day. I assure you I appreciate the opportunity afforded me, and I thank you for your attention. (Applause.)

(*April 17th, 1916.*)

The Chinese Situation.

By Mr. T. T. Wong.*

AT a regular luncheon of the Club held on the 17th April, Mr. Wong said:

Gentlemen,—I am deeply appreciative of the courtesy so graciously extended to us by your Government, and I feel greatly honored this afternoon in addressing this distinguished audience. I notice that I am put down for an address on "The Present Situation in China." I hope you will excuse me if I speak on something else. (Laughter.) Not that I have not the courage, but you may know that the subject was selected for me before my arrival in Toronto and being in the Government service, we are more or less handicapped. And then as regards the situation in China, every day there are changes, and I have been away from China now three weeks, and I am so far behind—! (Laughter.) If I had to speak at all on it, I should speak without any degree of certainty, and I am sure you don't want anything that is not certain. (Laughter.) So with your permission I will speak on another subject, and in the course of this address I may make a few statements based on facts and past experience. Of course I may refer to the situation of China commercially.

During the past year, trade has been very brisk. When visiting China after four years' stay in America, I was very much impressed with the growth of trade along the coast and even in the interior of China. There was a great demand for iron, even scrap iron; the iron merchants of China are making fortunes. There is a great demand for dye-stuffs; about ten or fifteen merchants in Shanghai are making millions out of dye-stuffs. There is a great demand for Chinese tea; the consumption of tea has greatly increased, and it cannot be adequately met by other countries. Strange to say, there is a good demand for silk even in this time of war. America is buying Chinese silk, as she is not getting much silk from

*Mr. T. T. Wong was sent to the American continent by the Chinese Government as a special Commissioner in charge of the Chinese students in the educational institutions of America.

Europe. If this situation continues, not only the Chinese merchants will be massing wealth, but the foreign merchants, those who have not gone to the front, have a very bright outlook commercially.

I am very glad that your company, the Canadian Pacific, has at last made arrangements to put back that splendid ship into service, the Empress of Russia; also her sister ship, the Empress of Asia. I can't help telling you that a ship like that is a delight to all the passengers. I had no idea of coming to Canada until only about two weeks before we sailed. We saw your agent in Shanghai; he was very courteous, and made arrangements for us to come on that splendid ship of 32,000 tons gross tonnage, with beautiful cabins, dining room, an up-to-date gymnasium with electric apparatus for practising riding and rowing, and although we were on board ship, we thought we were practising in a gymnasium on land. We enjoyed also the excellent service and cuisine. I am sure, if I go back again, it will not take me any time to decide, but I will go back on the same ship or her sister ship the Empress of Asia.

I was everywhere impressed with the wonderful activity and enterprise of your company. I am sure your business will grow, as we understand each other better and there will be more and more Chinese travelers. Your company made it possible for Chinese travelers to go from one end of the country to the other, by bonding for them; and instead of difficulty, we have met courtesy everywhere we go. Only two months ago our Minister went back on the Empress of Japan, with his family and two or three students.

I shall speak this afternoon on the Chinese Educational Commission to the United States, touching on the possibilities of the Chinese students as regards trade between America and China, and also the relation between America and China, which has been made more cordial through the medium of our representatives abroad who were once students in America and England.

In the sixties a Chinese graduate of Yale University went back to China and he conceived the idea of sending Chinese students to America. In those old days, a suggestion of this sort met with strong opposition. He went back and tried to convince the Government of the advantages of this great step for acquiring Western education. He worked on, but so long as the Government opposed it, his efforts were futile. Year after year he tried, and then after the Taiping rebellion, just after the American civil war, the Government re-

alized the importance of educating young men abroad. He was sent for by the Government in Peking and was authorized to bring to America one hundred and twenty Chinese boys of the average of thirteen years of age, in four batches, one batch of thirty each year for four years, bringing the total number to a hundred and twenty Chinese boys.

Mr. Yung Wing was the graduate referred to and he was appointed the first Commissioner in charge of these students in America. He had his headquarters at Hartford, Connecticut. These boys lived in New England, two in each family, with the object of acquiring New England culture. They were placed in grammar schools, from the grammar schools to the high schools, and from the high schools to the universities.

In the course of ten years, however, conservative forces were at work in Peking; some one probably suggested to the Government that if these students stayed too long in America, it might have a tendency to denationalize them; they had been here ten years, and if they stayed much longer they would come back Americanized, and would not be able to do anything for China. So the Government issued an order for the immediate recall of these students. Quite a number were in their senior year at Yale and Harvard, but the Imperial order had to be obeyed, and they went home, with the exception of a few who stayed at their own expense. On their return, these young men were shut up in examination halls for a month. Imagine, after ten years in America, to be shut up in a musty hall studying Chinese! Some of them were sent to naval academies, some to the telegraph offices to be operators, some to the new medical school to study medicine; all were scattered.

For twenty years, from 1882 to 1902, there was a long interval during which no Government students were sent to America; only a few private students came to America. I had the good fortune to be one of them. I was all by myself in the south, and two girl students were studying in the University of Michigan. They were graduated in medicine, and are doing good work in the interior of China, having charge of very large hospitals.

Then the Boxer trouble came. The Government again realized the importance of sending young men abroad, and at one time there were about fifteen thousand Chinese Government students in Japan, one hundred and fifty Chinese students in Great Britain, and altogether about two hundred Chinese Government students in Europe, while in America there are at present fourteen hundred students. Out of that

number five hundred are Government students, students supported by Government funds, and nine hundred private students. Out of these private students about three hundred came from good families in China, and about six hundred are native-born children of Chinese residents in America. So altogether in America there are fourteen hundred Chinese students, studying in different universities, with a few studying in high schools.

I want to tell you something about the results of this work. I repeat that the work began in the 60's, when a young graduate conceived the idea of sending Chinese students to America. They were sent and recalled and for a long interval of twenty years there were none sent by the Government; then thousands of Chinese students were sent abroad to study. What has been the result? At the time of recall, through the weeding process, there were only about seventy who were ready for service and they were almost forgotten after they went back. But by their merit and the force of circumstances they gradually attained prominence in business, in Government service, and in other enterprises in China.

One of the most prominent was the Governor of a Province in Manchuria under the old Monarchy; the same student became Premier under the Republic. One was Minister of Foreign Affairs. One is now Minister of the Board of Communications. One was Minister at the Court of St. James, London. One was our Minister in Washington. One was the leading engineer in China, and is now Director-General of a railway in Central China. One is Managing Director of the railroad from Hankow to Canton, Dr. Teh-ching Yen, brother of our Minister in Berlin. When the former was in charge of construction of the important section of the railroad connecting Peking with Mongolia, he ordered most of the materials and rolling stock from America, because, he said, he did not know the works in other countries. One is in charge of a college in Peking, preparing students for advanced studies in American and in that institution there are twenty-one American teachers. There are others holding responsible positions in railway service. There are about half a dozen who were Mayors of cities along the coast of China. I have been referring to old returned students. Among the younger generation of returned students, one was Vice-Minister in the Senate of our Parliament. One was Minister of Finance under the Republic. And one was Minister of Foreign Affairs under the new Government. Our Minister in Berlin, Dr. Yen, is one of the returned students of the younger generation. Our

Minister at the Court of St. James, Dr. Alfred Sze, now our Minister in Washington, is a returned student who went back after 1900. I suppose you have heard of Dr. Wellington Koo, who went back after the revolution, a graduate of Columbia University. Others are very prominent in business, such as Mr. Z. T. Woo, Manager of the Iron and Steel Works at Hanyang. I must mention these to give you some idea of the possibilities. These are facts, and I think the time has come when we are reaping results. The Government has spent so much time, and so much money. The American Government returned a portion of the indemnity, which our Government, in appreciation and recognition of this very friendly act, decided to spend in the education of young men in America.

I need not mention anything else; we can get some idea of the splendid opportunities and very bright prospects before these young men, who hold high positions in the Government service. I hope that your Government will also have a share in the new educational movement in China. (Applause.) The result may not be immediate, but you can just draw your own conclusion. If your Government and all the well-wishers of China work together, and arrange for some of our students to come to Canada to study, what will the result be? It will mean a new bond of friendship between the two countries. We don't understand each other. Your company, the best representative of your enterprises, i. e., the Canadian Pacific, have agents in China and if they had a few Chinese friends whose lasting friendship was formed in their school days, they would meet with greater success in business; as it is, they have to fight their own battles among strangers. The same may be said of other enterprises in the interests of material progress or otherwise. We don't know you, you don't know us. You have seen our people, but these are not representatives of the best people in China. There are not only hardships and immense difficulties in the way, just as there are advantages; I don't want to dwell on this, but with an audience like this a few words are enough. I do hope that you will see your way clear to take part in this educational movement in China, so that in future a new arrangement may be made, which will make the relations between Canada and China more cordial, and promote the growth of trade between the two countries. I thank you for your kind attention. (Applause.)

(*April 25th, 1916.*)

The Work of the Y.M.C.A. at the Front.

By Major Gerald Birks* and Rev. George Adam.*

At the annual meeting of the Club, held on the 25th April the speakers were Major Gerald Birks, of Montreal, and Rev. George Adam, of London, Eng. Major Birks said:

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen,—Like most of you here I am a business man, and I looked at things in the Old Land through a business man's eyes. Of course, as the Chairman has said, I went over there on Y. M. C. A. work, but I think I can frankly say my interest was not in the organization, but in the men that the organization was trying to serve. And as a preliminary, gentlemen, I can say, as a business man, this thing is good business. The Association is over there not to play, but to make better fighting men, to help keep our soldier boys fit. And I think, as I tell you the fine commendations that come to it from senior officers and so on, I believe you will agree with me that it is delivering the goods.

The problems we have to face are various and a little different in England and France. In England,—well, in plain English, it is mainly the moral problem. It is impossible on a public platform to more than touch on what our boys are up against in the camps in England. Getting a large number of men together, separating them from all those surroundings that they have been brought up in and accustomed to, all types of men, under any conditions, creates serious conditions. In England, with the great influx of Belgian and French refugees, the problem is a tremendous one. And that is the biggest question the Association has to face and try to find a solution for in England. In France the problem is different: there it is the terrible monotony of the life. That term seems rather out of place when you think of front line trenches, but what our men are fighting there almost more than anything else, or rather have been fighting during the past six or seven

*Major Gerald Birks is well known as one of Montreal's merchant princes and leading public-spirited citizens. He was ably assisted in his Canadian work by Rev. George Adam of London, England, who proved to be one of the most popular speakers that Canadians have heard since the war began.

months of comparatively quiet times, has been the terrible *ennui;* and anything that will bring them any relief, any little change in the monotonous round of rations—although it is the best fed army that ever went to war (applause)—still the soldiers find the rations a little monotonous, and any relief is a good thing. I remember, about three months ago now, standing on a hill three miles back of the firing line, discussing this phase with two Generals, one an officer in the artillery, and these two veterans spent three-quarters of an hour discussing the absolute need of the fighting men from the psychological point of view, and this organization through its change of rations is helping to meet that need. The rations are plain but plentiful, and ordinarily speaking that would seem sufficient, but you should see the way the boys go through the tins of pork and beans the Y. M. C. A. provides! (Laughter.) When the units went to France, the Y. M. C. A. did not think they would need to take their canteens along, but presently they found it necessary to send 150,000 tins of pork and beans over in January; then 200,000 tins in February. And the boys will buy them—two of them will buy together, dump the contents into a mess tin, pour a tin of golden syrup on top, stir it up, and there is a mess fit for a king! (Laughter.)

You know, the psychology of this thing is awfully interesting. Boys have been more or less a hobby of mine for years. Over and over again I am impressed with these big fighting men—what boys they are! It is the most natural thing in the world to see a bunch of boys cutting didoes over the table, smashing dishes, and almost in a flash turn and listen to a serious message. Well, with the soldiers it is almost the same thing. At an entertainment at Shorncliffe the last thing on the program was a hypnotist,—he had one of the men washing his head in a basin of flour; it seemed almost sacrilege to call on a parson after that, to bring a live message, but the boys took it well. There is no use putting a Bishop up, unless he is a man. But the men are always ready to listen to the deepest things of life, always ready to respond. —But I am getting off the track.

In England the work is very largely done in large huts. We plan to have at least one hut for every brigade of infantry, or its equivalent. In these we put on strong concert parties, one a week, professionals from London. First of all, the men like music. As for the result, as one O. C. said, you can judge from the crime sheet as to what type of concert the Y. M. C. A. put up the night before; in other words, the

boys would rather listen to good music than drink bad whiskey. Just take one program: Sunday morning, church parade—there's another fine thing, gentlemen, there is no denominationalism out there, no Roman Catholic or Protestant (applause)—that is all wiped off the slate. His Royal Highness said to me two weeks ago: "It reminds me of an incident in my own experience in Egypt: a Roman Catholic *padre* was wounded, with an Anglican *padre* on one side and a Presbyterian *padre* on the other he was helped from the field." His Excellency said: "When anything happens, we have got to get together!" Gentlemen, something has happened in Europe! We have *got* together! And it is up to the Church at home to get together and cut out all this dreadful waste, or I think, when these soldiers come home, these quarter of a million boys will do something to it! (Hear, hear.) There was a Roman Catholic service at 7, an Anglican at 8, a Presbyterian at 9, and in the afternoon a Jewish rabbi spoke. In the evening there is generally a sing-song, addressed by one of the chaplains or some one from London. Monday there was a concert by artists from London, Tuesday a free-for-all show, the boys themselves furnishing the chief part of the program, Wednesday a band concert, Thursday another entertainment, Friday a boxing concert, Saturday was free for letter writing. This is a sample week's program in an English hut; in France we have the same thing, on a smaller scale, naturally. And in three different stages at the different rests we are allowed to put huts or divisional marquees, although there are not many professional concert parties—although now even some of these are getting over. At the brigade rests, just back of the firing line, the huts are in dug-outs, though they are not dug-outs but sandbag huts, with good protection; there similar programs are carried out, in a small way, and the canteen is run twenty-four hours out of twenty-four, for the working parties come out of the trenches at all hours of the day and night, caked with mud, soaked to the skin, and they can find refreshment there. Our secretaries are now supplied with cinematograph machines, supplied by the War Contingent Association, and with gramophones. By the way, gentlemen, you don't know what a gramophone is: to men who have been in the trenches three or four, five or six days, a gramophone record, a fifty-cent record, being turned out on a $25 machine, beats any pipe organ you ever listened to! They are little things, but they are making a fundamental difference in men's lives!

To illustrate the way this thing is appreciated by the higher authorities,—in London, every newspaper that comes from

Canada in bulk is automatically dumped into the basement of our office; we have a staff of seven or eight, only one paid by the Government, but the British Army Post Office arranges that all newspaper are sorted by our staffman, and for instance Toronto papers are sent to Toronto battalions, as far as he can judge them. That is one indication of how our work is looked on by the authorities. In the Post Office, every letter that comes in for a man who can't be found, if his name is not found in the casualty lists it is automatically turned over to the Y. M. C. A. to look up.

The attitude of the Headquarters is, as the G. O. C. said to me, "Major Birks, anything you want for that work, all you have to do is to ask for it!" (Applause.)

In France we are allowed to have eighteen secretaries, six for each Division. We smuggled them over to start with,—The Canadian Generals smuggled them over. Afterwards a letter came from the War Office, saying that as it was very evident the Canadian authorities wished them there, and the men wished to have them there, the "irregularity of their presence shall be recognized." (Laughter.) We don't care how irregular it is, gentlemen, so long as they leave us alone. But now, with the approval from Headquarters, men from the ranks are detailed for that work, those who are active, not those who have rheumatism, but picked out, many as well qualified as our secretaries; and it is interesting, the nearer you get to the firing line, the greater the sympathy, the greater the enthusiasm that is shown for this work.

I remember, a couple of months ago, climbing over a hill, very frequently mentioned in the despatches nowadays, and we had to take shelter, for we were in sight of the enemy; at last we reached the hut—the ruins of an old stable—the Y. M. C. A. for the soldiers of our battalion. Near this I climbed down to a place very dimly lighted; I could just see, in the half darkness, a figure stretched out; the figure started to rise; I said to the officer, "It is a shame to disturb your rest." But he said, "Come in, there is no rest on the firing line," and pulled me down beside him. Presently I heard the buzz of a telephone, and he answered; I could tell that he was getting reports of just what the Bosches' shells were doing a few hundred yards down the line. In a few minutes the Brigadier-General came to get the reports, and I had to decamp; but as I was going, the officer said to me, "Remember, Birks, the Y. M. C. A. is the best soldier at the front." (Applause.)

I had not been in England a week till I saw and appreciated the good work that had been done. I thought that the Association had tremendous room for expansion. I started to figure out what amount of money would be required; I thought I was getting it pretty well worked up when I got it up to $100,000, but after being there longer, when I saw the men and their needs, I was convinced, gentlemen, that half a million, that a million dollars would not be too much! I am convinced, gentlemen, that these are times when money does not count! I am a business man, and know that sounds extravagant. But while I was there one of the men came to me and said, "Our coal issue is run out, and coal is $35 a ton. Will you authorize me to buy some at that price?" "Sure!" I said, and if he had said it was $100 a ton, I would have said "Sure" too! Just realize, the Y. M. C. A. stoves in that hut were the only place around where a man could dry out in. At times like that, gentlemen, money does not count! I got up to a quarter of a million, and did not dare go farther. But I asked a group of business men, consisting of Sir George Perley, Mr. Peacock, Mr. Cassels, and others, to meet me, and I put the matter before them. I said: "Here are the conditions, and the needs; I may be carried away with enthusiasm; I want to lay this before you, and I want you to tell me, have I a case to lay before the people of Canada?" Those men listened to me for two hours, and then they said: "Go ahead! You have a case!"

Gentlemen, this thing is worth while! As I have indicated, the work has to be done extravagantly. But remember one thing: this is a time when money does not count. This money is not being expended merely for the next few months, or for the period of the war. It is not only a present call, because, gentlemen, what our soldiers are, what these quarter million men are, when they come back to Canada, this country is going to be for generations to come!" (Applause.)

Rev. Mr. Adams said:

Mr. Chairman and Gentlemen,—I think it is something of an injustice to a man to be given an introduction like that, and then to be told that he has got to talk for ten minutes! (Laughter.)

We are all impressed on the other side by the optimism and loyalty of Canada. I experienced something of Canadian optimism and loyalty just when the war broke out. I arrived in Canada, at your northern port of Halifax, unexpectedly and

in haste, because of the unkindly attentions of the German cruiser Karlsruhe. (Laughter.) But arriving in Halifax, I was delighted to see a bulletin annoucing that seventeen German cruisers had been sunk, and six British ships slightly injured. (Laughter.) That, at the time, I put down to journalistic optimism. (Laughter.) Some people would characterize it otherwise, they would call it prophecy. Let us only hope it is prophecy soon to be realised.

The same day I saw a regiment of Highlanders marching along, led by a pipe band. Of course, being a Scot, my blood was stirred, and I marched along with them. Alongside of me I noticed a little black boy (laughter), as black as a boot; he was quite a little fellow. I was rather struck with his martial bearing, and I said to him: "Son, are you British?" "Why, sure!" he replied, "I am Scotch!" (Laughter and applause.) Naturally, I doubted it. (Laughter.) So I interrogated him as to his name; his reply was that his name was Macleod. (Laughter.) I thought it very odd to have such a name, but surely there must be a "cloud" somewhere. (Laughter.)

Well, that loyalty and that optimism has been amply demonstrated in the story of Canada's association with the Old Country in this war; and there is not a man, woman or child on the other side but would like me to say to you for them, "Thank you!"

Not long before I came away, in a little glen in the Highlands I was talking with an old lady whose son, a Canadian soldier, had been wounded. I had been talking to him in London, and was bearing his message to the mother in the Highlands. In conversation it came out that I was bound for Canada on this expedition, and she said to me, "Will you tell them over there we people over here love them with all our hearts!" And so they do. That little village in the Ochils. with less than three thousand souls up to the war,—mind you, that little village had earned three Victoria Crosses (applause)—wait a minute, gentlemen! I am not through—two D. C. M.'s and a D. S. O. (applause)—from less than three thousand souls! You Scotsmen in Canada, pull yourselves up! Think of what Scotland has done. There are a lot of you here! (Laughter.) I was looking for a name in your city directory, beginning with "M", and I wondered when in the name of goodness I was going to get through with the "Macs!" (Laughter.) That is good for the city, they help to make Canada! (Laughter.) That explains too why there is so much money in Toronto. (Laughter.) I feel there is very good reason to expect to get Toronto to do as

much as all the rest of the Dominion together for the Y. M. C. A. work.

I was talking with some members of the British Government a few days before sailing, and they told me that I need have no fear of speaking too strongly for them. "We are overwhelmed almost," they said, "with admiration for what Canada is contributing in this war." Lloyd George,—who by the way is the hardiest annual in the Parliamentary garden (laughter), although the "Gardiner" does not seem to care for him very much (laughter),—wrote me, "Anything you may say about the Y. M. C. A. I will endorse." As for others. Mr. Asquith said, "The Y. M. C. A. is the greatest thing in Europe." From the highest to the lowest, the King, the Queen, all the people in high places socially, financially and governmentally, are up to the eyes in doing everything to aid its work.

Well, gentlemen, we love the Canadian boys, their fine strapping figures, their nut-brown faces, their glorious blue Canadian eyes! but they had a way with them we didn't quite understand (laughter), a colonial way, quite majestic, but difficult to understand in England. (Laughter.) Their complaints were loud and deep about such an old British institution as the weather; they didn't seem pleased with that at all. (Laughter.) I remember, one day, on Salisbury Plain, speaking to a soldier in one of the huts, he marvelled that there had not been a mobilization of ships and that all the people had not come to live in Canada, and let the Germans come over to Salisbury Plain and get drowned! (Laughter and applause.) We'll drown the beggars yet! (Hear, hear.) We'll drown them, and if the hope and resolve of the Allies is carried out, and it will be.

Your boys didn't only assail the weather and tickle us up about it, but even had the audacity to criticize us about our trains! (Laughter.) There is a man of the C. P. R. here. (Laughter.) One of your lads who had just returned from a furlough in London complained bitterly that he had spent five hours of his precious leave in getting back to camp. "It gave me plenty of time to think," he said, "and the thought that hit me most was that when the Lord made creeping things, it included the South-eastern Railway!" (Laughter.) Oh, gentlemen, the Canadian soldier does not suffer from lack of a sense of humor! (Laughter.) I am afraid of the caustic comment that might be made about the C. P. R. if I am not very careful, and about your Home and Colonial Railway, I think you call it, —more "home" than "colonial;" I came from Halifax

on it—and my thoughts were very much like those of the Canadian soldier. (Laughter.)

Like the Major, I have got off the track too! (Laughter.) I was to talk about the Y. M. C. A.—but, it is all of a piece! These boys are helped by the Y. M. C. A. It has given them hope, has lifted camp drudgery. You fellows at home, even those soldiers at home, don't know what it is like,—you always have association with your own people, your own home interest; but when your boys are away there, three thousand miles away, they are absolutely dependent upon some institution for arranging and organizing entertainment and comforts. The life is a hard one, the training is hard, the kits they have to bear on the marches are very heavy, and the marches are very long.

While the Canadians may be very democratic—the Imperial officers, I believe, thought they were too democratic—all that has disappeared, believe you me. The condition of the Canadians in England and France compares most favorably with the best Imperial traditions. When you see what these boys have to go through, you realize that the Y. M. C. A. has to be a competitor against the pavement lady and the public house, and neither of those things is desirable for young Canadian soldiers, removed from the influences of home and church and their own social life. The Y. M. C. A. is practically the only bulwark of morality and sobriety for the Canadian soldiers overseas. I say that not because I am any Y. M. C. A. man; I never was associated with a Y. M. C. A.—but whatever its faults may have been it has stepped into the breach and done a work positively wonderful! (Applause.) I can't describe it to you, I am not a man of many words, and my poverty of phrase makes it absolutely impossible to tell you. They really have done a wonderful work for our home, church and social community as well. And night after night, day after day, the whole Y. M. C. A. equipment has had one thought, one desire, spending itself in one enterprise and one only, helping the boys to hold hope in their heart, inspiring them to be good, in their living, and doing everything possible to bring these things to pass,—and you men ought to give to the point of sacrifice to a work of this kind!

We are very grateful for men like Major Birks, coming over at his own expense, spending his own time, at the risk of his health and life, to see that the Canadian boys get a fair show. He has whipped things up; and if he could succeed in getting the British War Office to recognize an irregularity

(laughter)—as the Canadian says, that is going some! (Laughter.)

My time is up. (Cries of "Go on.") Well, there are a whole lot of stories I would like to tell you of the work the Y.M.C.A. is doing. But you might think I was talking soft, forgetting that I was an old football player. The Y.M.C.A. officers you have sent over are all too few. You must send men. The work they are doing, companioning these boys, looking for those who are going to the devil quick, getting hold of them, counseling them. There is a magnificent record of moral cures among your Canadian sons over there to the credit of the Y.M.C.A! I saw one boy at one of the meetings, and he talked to me. He said, "I have got wrong, and I don't seem able to get right again. Night after night I go down town, intending to go straight, but am continually getting 'soused.'" I wondered what that meant—but he explaned. "I try to go straight," he said, "but try as I like I don't seem to be able." I tried to tell him about how when a man's life is gripped by the Spirit of Jesus Christ he is able to withstand in the evil day, to withstand temptation, and to carry right on through, with his colors flying and his head high. "I have been trying all I could," he replied, "but I feel like a man looking for a door in the dark." That boy was pulling at his very heart. Some time later he wrote me from a hospital, where men go who are not wounded in war. He said, "It has come to this; there seems to be nothing for me now, but to get as quickly better as I can and get to France and be a billet for a bullet." But a Y.M.C.A. man got busy on him, —kindly busy, graciously busy!—and gentlemen, that is one of the things I absolutely know, the Y.M.C.A. has been instrumental in straightening out that boy's life! That is one case; others could be added to it, not tens or twenties, not scores of fifties, not hundreds, but thousands, of boys who will come back here with clean lives, clear eyes, to look their women folk in the face, to look their wives and sweethearts in the eyes, because they have kept their pledges in this moral struggle, this life and death struggle, inspired by the influence generated, consolidated and organized in the Y.M.C.A.! (Applause.)

But it is not only for their time in the training camps and in the trenches but in the hospitals, the work they are doing is in the realm of the sublime. You know the intensely receptive condition of the patients as they lie there, pallid and passive, almost bled white by wounds, as the hours drag by on leaden wings, and the days are almost insupportable,—if

there were not those kindly little conversations at the bedside, or the good fun entertainments in the wards, recovery would not be so speedy nor the time passed so pleasantly as it is. Your Canadian nurses are magnificent, gentle, good and brave, and co-operating with them in their mighty task is that Y.M. C.A. Oh, sirs, your opportunity now is greater than you know! Help heal, help hearten, help hold, your soldier sons!" (Applause.)

(*April 26th, 1916.*)

The Scottish Women's Hospitals.

By Miss Kathleen Burke.*

AT a meeting under the joint auspices of the Daughters of the Empire, the Women's Canadian Club, and the Canadian Club, a meeting was held in the Foresters' Hall, College St., addressed by Miss Kathleen Burke, Honorary Organizing Secretary of the Scottish Women's Hospitals for Foreign Service, on the work of these hospitals in Belgium, France and Serbia.

His Honor, Sir John S. Hendrie, Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario, was chairman and introduced Miss Burke. At the conclusion of Miss Burke's address, a vote of thanks was moved by Mrs. James George, on behalf of the Women's Canadian Club, and seconded by Major F. H. Deacon, on behalf of the Canadian Club, supported also by Sir Edmund Walker, Hon. Treasurer of the fund for the work of the Scottish Women's Hospitals.

Miss Burke spoke so rapidly that it was impossible to obtain a report of her speech, but she very kindly consented to furnish, for the Canadian Club's "Proceedings," a dictated address along the same lines, which follows:

Although these hospitals are always known as the Scottish Women's Hospitals for Foreign Service, this should be explained. A committee of Scotch women first organized them, and as Scotland has the knack of holding on tightly to anything it may acquire, the Hospitals will go down to history as the Scottish Women's Hospitals. As a matter of fact the workers were drawn from all over Britain—we even had some fine girls from overseas with us. One doctor who is a member of our staff at Salonika, is Dr. Honoria Kerr of Toronto.

The National Union of Women's Suffrage, with that splendid spirit of patriotism which animates every man, woman and child of Britain, drew on its funds and founded the first Hospital Units. It was no longer a case of politics, it was simply a case of serving humanity and serving it to the best possible

*Miss Kathleen Burke, after several months' service with hospital units at the Front, came to Canada as the Honorary Organizing Secretary of the Scottish Women's Hospitals for Foreign Service. She is regarded as one of the ablest women speakers that has ever been heard in Canada.

advantage. Now we have anti-suffragists and suffragists sitting side by side on our committees realizing that this is a time for organized effort on the part of women for the benefit of humanity and the alleviation of suffering.

The first Hospital Unit was offered to Britain, but Britain at that time had all the help that she required, and it was our own Government that suggested to us that we should go to the help of the nations needing assistance. We had heard much of the plight of Serbia. France said but little, but those of us who loved her realized that her very silence told us all that we required to know.

We first worked in Belgium and stayed with the Belgian Army at Calais during the outbreak of typhus, and the head of this unit, Dr. Alice Hutchison, worked later in Serbia.

Each unit consists of from seven to eight doctors, about forty nurses, twenty to thirty orderlies, bacteriologists, X-Ray experts, sanitary inspectors, cooks, etc., etc., and when I speak of a Unit of the Scottish Women's Hospitals, I want you to draw one mental picture and that is, from the head surgeon down to the last little rosy cheeked orderly, each unit is staffed entirely by women. The units were formed in this way not with any advanced feminist idea, but in order to utilize to the utmost all the skill, science and devotion of the women of Britain. (Applause.)

The first of our Serbian Units arrived at its Headquarters at Kraguejvatz in January 1915, but before I commence to speak of our work amongst the Serbians, I would like to endeavour to win from you a little sympathy for that stricken people. Serbia is a little land, but, Oh! at the present time she is so desolate. Serbia is now under the heel of a Christian invader as five hundred years ago she was overrun by the Islamic and Asiatic hordes. During the dark and starless winter nights of her slavery she dreamed of only two summers, the summer of her past glory and of her future freedom to come. She regained that freedom at a price that only those who have studied Serbian history can realize, and when recently she was asked to accept the humiliating terms of a powerful and arrogant foe, she took up the gauntlet and flung it in the face of her enemy. Nobody realized better than Serbia how slender were her resources, nobody better realized than Serbia the price that she would have to pay in blood and in tears for her daring, but she never hesitated. Old King Peter of Serbia, placing himself at the head of his troops, called them to him and said to them, "Men of Serbia, I am an old man, and because of my age I release you from your oaths to me.

But there is one thing that is ever young, ever green, ever growing, your motherland of Serbia. To her you owe allegiance through all eternity, go forward and fight for her." And they went. They realized that it was far better for them to perish in honor than live in dishonor, and so, taking no heed of the cost, they plunged into the fray.

The present condition of Serbia is apparent to every seeing eye and to every feeling heart; but this is but one chapter in the tragedy of Serbian history. Yet, as the last chapter of the greatest tragedy of all the world was not death but resurrection, so we must look forward to the resurrection of Serbia in her former splendor, realizing that she has won it. We have heard much of Serbian aspirations and of "Greater Serbia" but she will never be greater than she is now in the hour of her supreme desolation. (Applause.)

Those who knew Serbia well realized that she could not hold out long with the resources at her disposal, and so we organized our units without delay and sent help to her. When our first unit arrived in Serbia there was only one other foreign unit working there—Lady Paget's, and when I tell you that we had the only working X-Ray in the whole country, you will understand to what a state of necessity Serbia had been reduced.

The wounded were sent in to us from sixty and sometimes seventy miles away. Of course that sounds nothing to us with our idea of distance and rapid transit, but what one must bear in mind is that those wounded came to us on bullock wagons over the rough and rocky roads and that those wagons never travel at a greater speed than a mile to a mile and a quarter an hour. Imagine the condition of the men by the time they reached us.

The Serbian Government at once placed us in charge of 500 men. We pointed out to the authorities that we could not nurse this number of men satisfactorily in the building at our disposal; so they gave us six inns in the town, and into these six inns we moved about 250 of the convalescent patients, men who required the attention of the doctors only once a day, they were fed from the main hospital and waited on by the Austrian prisoner orderlies. It was our girls who went down the town, whitewashed the inns, cleaned them of vermin and prepared them for the patients.

The Austrian prisoner orderlies rendered us a great deal of assistance in the hospitals. When the Serbians flung the Austrians over the frontier for the second time, they took between 60,000 and 70,000 Austrian prisoners. Two thirds

of these men were entirely pro-Serb in sympathy (being themselves of slav origin.) The Serbians placed no guards over them, left them to wander around the towns at their own free will, and when I tell you that the Serbian mothers would give their children to the Austrian prisoner orderly, you will realize that no one feared them. One would see them at night sitting around the camp fires, holding the hands of the wounded Serbians, calling them their brothers, and singing the songs of Serbia. I feel that when the record of the war is being prepared, when we are making up our balance sheet of good and evil, we must remember to the credit of these men that they did their best even at the time of the typhus epidemic.

It was after we had been in Serbia for six weeks that the real trouble came to our notice, i. e., the outbreak of typhus which swept like a flame across the whole land. The Serbians maintained an almost Spartan silence on the outbreak, they feared that Austria would hear of it and attack them, and had Austria attacked them at that time, they could not have put up the splendid resistance that they put up later. We managed to get a telegram through the Censor which read as follows:— "Dire necessity, send ten more fever nurses." Now, in our first Serbian Unit there were no fever nurses, so we hoped that Scotland would realize that when we asked for ten more of something that we had not got, that there was grave danger to face. Scotland grasped the situation, sent out at once seven more doctors and forty fever nurses and so the Second Unit of the Scottish Women was formed in Serbia and stationed at Mladanavatz. (Applause.)

The Third Unit, for Serbia continued to appeal for help and through the generosity of the British public we were able to extend our work, was stationed at Lazaravatz where we had a military Hospital of 300 beds, and the Fourth Unit went to Valejvo. Those who knew Austria in peace times would find it difficult to understand the total breakdown of the Austrian Red Cross Service, yet when the Austrians were driven out of Valejvo they left 2,500 dead and dying behind them without a single doctor to wait on them. Twelve Serbian doctors went into the town and six of the men laid down their lives. It was into this disease-stricken famine-stricken land that the Fourth Unit of the Scottish women went.

It was no longer a question of housing the women in buildings. In practically every building there were dead bodies, so we sent the Hospital out under canvas and our girls pitched their tents on the hill sides of Serbia. The fresh air was also of great benefit to the men, and when I tell you that in the

Serbian typhus hospitals in the town the percentage of mortality was as high as 85% (I pray you not think that I state this in any spirit of criticism, the Serbians did their best, but one cannot carry on work without the bare necessities) and that in our tent Hospital we were able to reduce the mortality to 12%, you will see what fresh air, efficient nursing and science meant in the care of the sick and wounded. (Applause.)

Because I speak with so much enthusiasm of our tent hospitals, I do not want you to imagine they were perfect paradises. Our doctors, waxing poetical, would sometimes write home describing how the "smoke of their camp-fires blended with the gray haze of the hills" and that "the tents were like great white birds winging their way under the trees." Very charming on paper. What we do know is that the girls were up all night hanging on to the tent poles to prevent them from collapsing over the patients, and that the most dignified of our doctors, with her hair streaming down her back, her eyes full of sand and her hands blistered, would spend hours grasping a rope to prevent the tents from blowing away, since Serbia is a land of sudden storms. However, there were days of peace, when one would see the men lying in their little beds, each with his little red blanket and at night by his bedside a small red lamp—those patients, all enduring men of Serbia, never complaining, only asking how soon they could go "Kod Kuche" which is the Serbian for "Home." I can assure you that they were not the only ones who thought of home. Often our women seeing far beyond the tents, far beyond the hills of Serbia, would go back in spirit to their native land, and it is very much to the credit of the Serbians that not one of those girls ever asked to return and that now after the great invasion, all those who have come out of Serbia are asking to go back to serve the Serbian people. There must be something very fine and very noble in a race of peasant men that can so command the respect of our British women. (Applause.)

However, there is just one thing in Serbia on which no reliance can be placed and that is Serbian statistics. Serbia is a country which has always been obliged to fight for its existence (it has had three wars in the last five years) and consequently the only people who count in Serbia are the fighting men. Hence when the Serbians prepare statistics they never by any chance include any man over sixty nor any women or children. We felt that something must be done for the women and children, so we attached dispensaries to

each of our units where the women and children could come for treatment. At first they were shy, only one or two drifted in, but finally we would sometimes have sixty or seventy a day coming to us. Would see the Austrian prisoner orderlies marching up and down with a baby on each arm, waiting until the mother had come out from consultation.

Because I speak so well of these prisoners, please do not think that they were always angels. Sometimes they gave us a great deal of trouble. One of our doctors had a Viennese professor as orderly. One day she called him and enquired what was wrong with her bath water that morning. "I don't know, Fraulein, but I'll find out," he replied. Presently he returned stating "Really I don't dare to tell you about that bath water, Fraulein." "Come, come," said the doctor, "it can't be as bad as all that, what did happen." "Well," he replied, "I went into the Camp Kitchen this morning and there were two cauldrons on the fire, one was your hot water and the other was the camp soup, and oh! Fraulein, you had the camp soup." This was only one little incident in camp life, and perhaps it helped the girls to bear the sadness and monotony.

Seven of our girls laid down their lives in Serbia. The first to die was Madge Neil Fraser, the international girl golf champion, and the second was Nurse Jordan. For Nurse Jordan I would claim a place in the hearts of the women of all the world, since heroism has no nationality. Dr. Elizabeth Ross, a woman missionary in Persia, came into Serbia and was placed in charge of a Serbian fever Hospital of 1,000 beds at Nish. She had only a young Austrian prisoner doctor to help her. She fell ill of typhus and appealed to us for help and Nurse Jordan volunteered to go to her assistance. To realize what that meant, you want to know what the typhus hospital was like., It was situated in an old tobacco factory, no room higher than twelve feet, just slits in the wall for air, on the floor straw on which the men flung themselves down in their filthy uniforms, whilst around the wall men sat on stone benches, in that state of torpor which is part of the typhus watching. They were just watching for one of their comrades to die in order that they might take his place on the straw. It was into that hospital that Nurse Jordan went of her own free will, realizing what she was facing, in an endeavour to save the life of her own countrywoman, and it was there that Nurse Jordan and Dr. Ross died.

At the time of the great invasion, two of our units remained in Serbia to care for the Serbians, facing the unknown enemy,

never flinching, only desiring to serve that little Serbian people until the bitter end. Two of the units came out of the country with the retreating army and the refugees. These units established dressing stations all along the route, and at one time they had as many as 1,500 men pass through their hands in three days. Some of our girls were even seen to be dressing the wounds of Serbians as they retreated across the passes.

I would wish to tell you just one incident of the great Retreat. The Serbian Government knew it was threatened that an attempt would be made to exterminate the Serbian people, and with this in mind the mothers of Serbia were asked to make a sacrifice. They were asked to give over their sons into the care of the military, and these poor little men of eight years of age, sometimes under, were marched in bands of 300, 400 and 500 over the passes out of Serbia. Whilst crossing the Ipek, 7,000 feet above the sea level, where every breath of air that one drew was like so many sharp particles of steel cutting into the lungs, two of our women became separated from their own unit and joined another British unit. They passed a band of 300 of these miserable little lads, all in rags, their little faces lined with tears, each grasping in his hand a grubby biscuit he did not dare to eat, since he feared it might be the last food he would see, and they passed on. As night was falling they went to the head of the British unit and said "We think we would like to stay here and join our own people." He replied, "That is not a good excuse, you do not know if you will ever join your own people, you must tell me why you really want to remain." "Well," they said, "we cannot bear to see all those children without any women with them, and we are going back to them." They returned to the boys and had the happiness of bringing them out of Serbia and down to the coast. We do not know the names of those two nurses, but when later we are making our records, I feel sure that all the world will be proud of those two mothers of three hundred boys.

We went to the help of the Serbian people because politically we felt that the Allies owed them a debt of gratitude. Serbia was the Belgium of the East; and she helped the Allies to gain all that they needed—time. Putting aside all question of gratitude we owed them a debt of humanity. It is so easy for us in the splendour of our years of peace, with the opportunities that we have had to study and perfect our knowledge of science, to stand and say that we are a great people and that they are a small and ignorant race. They have had

no chance to study, for hundreds of years they have fought, daily, nay hourly, for their bare existence as a nation. It was for us, who had had the necessary opportunity, to go to them and whole-heartedly offer them such knowledge, skill and science as we had acquired. They are an ignorant people. Sometimes their ignorance would be humorous, but more often it is serious. I remember one man had a very suspicious bulge under his pillow, we had to investigate it finally, and discovered he had a little roast sucking pig tucked away that his wife had brought him over a week ago and that he was keeping until he felt well enough to eat it. That is the funny side of their lack of knowledge, but there is the danger of the spread of disease through their very ignorance. For instance, every Serbian soldier is allowed by law a loaf of bread. We found that the Serbian women were coming in from the villages, buying the bread from the soldiers and taking it out to their children. In other words they were taking the bread from under the pillows of the typhus patients and giving it to their children to eat.

The Serbians possess a wonderful imagination. If directed into the proper channels, it should produce for the world poets, musicians and inventors. I remember hearing two dirty trench-stained Serbian soldiers sitting talking at a railway station. One said to the other "Do you know how this war started?" Well, the Sultan of Turkey took a sack of rice and sent it as a gift to our King Peter. Kind Peter looked at it and he went out in his garden and picked a little bag of red pepper. You see the Sultan by that gift said to our Peter "My army is as numerous as the grains of rice in this sack." And our Peter, with his gift replied, "My army may not be numerous, but it is mighty hot stuff." This just illustrates their fertile imagination, it is found in the highest and the lowest in the land, and if one adds to this their glorious patriotism, it makes of them a people worth saving.

When the guns boomed over Belgrade, we had to tie the frightfully wounded men in their beds to prevent them answering to the call of the cannon. Many of them escaped and fell fainting across the threshold of the hospital, and even now when Serbia is down and out, Pashic, the Great Prime Minister, speaking recently in Paris, said that "the bell had not yet tolled for the passing of Serbia."

We are still able to serve the Serbian people. We had a fifth unit prepared, and felt it very hard that it should be held up at Salonika at the time of the great invasion of Serbia. However, it was really all for the best since it was this unit

that the French and Serbian authorities took and placed on the Island of Corsica. The strongest of our girls travelled to and fro on the warships fetching the refugees, and when I left England we had already 6,000 refugees under our medical care on the Island of Corsica.

Serbia is only one branch of our work. There is yet another which is perhaps even a little nearer and a little dearer to us, since it has been rightly said that everyone has two countries, his own and France. We realized the burden that France was bearing silently and we went to her help even before she asked us. The French are known as a talkative people, but when France talks, it is just so much dust that she casts in the eyes of inquisitive inquirers, and faced with serious problems she maintains the dignity of silence.

It may seem strange to you that as a daughter of Britain, I speak so little of my Motherland. No one is expected to speak of the work of Britain, but deep in its heart the world knew that Britain would mother not only her own people but also her Allies. So if I say little of Britain, believe me, behind me stands the pride of race and the feeling that my own people hold and will maintain a high place in the respect of the whole human race.

France accepted at once one of our units, and we have some three hundred Frenchmen under our care at the Abbaye de Royaumont. Royaumont is some thirty miles behind the firing line, so close that when the wind is in the north and the cannons boom, all the nightingales wake in the woods of Compeigne and around Chantilly and sing.

At first France was a little chary of the women surgeons. She sent us only what the military authorities call "petits blessés." Fingers and toes to amputate. We protested, pointing out that the hospital had cost over £5,000 to equip, and that if it could not be put to better use, it might be moved elsewhere. Two great surgeons came from Paris, watched the women operate, and within half-an-hour we had permission from the military commander to go to the railway station and pick our wounded. It was the greatest compliment that could be paid us since it meant that we were allowed to chose the most serious cases.

The girl chauffeurs go twice and three times a day to the station, and we seldom have a vacant bed in the hospital.

Because I spoke so much of the hardships of the girls in Serbia, please do not think that it was easy for the girls in France. Royaumont is an old 12th Century Abbey. The wounded came to us before we had beds on which to place

them. The girls went out into the village and begged, borrowed or stole mattresses; it was the girls who went into the forest, cut down the trees and dragged in the logs, piling them up in the centre of the great stone-walled rooms and making a fire. It was the girls who under the direction of a one-legged electrician installed the electric light, and they even installed the water in the Abbaye.

The second of our units with France was stationed at Troyes. It was a mobile base hospital under canvas. The French authorities sent it out with the Expeditionary forces to Salonika. It went with the French forces into Serbia, remained at Gevgheli until the building in which it was then housed was in flames, and it is now with the French forces at Salonika.

From long association we have learned to love our French patients and love them dearly. We are all women in the hospitals, and the men might take advantage of this fact to show lack of discipline but we have never had to complain of any of our men. These soldiers of France may, some of them, have been just rough peasants, eating, drinking, sleeping, even having thoughts not akin to knighthood, but now through the ordeal of blood and fire each one of them has won his spurs and come out a chivalrous knight, and they bring their chivalry right into the hospitals with them.

When new wounded are brought in and the lights are low in the hospital wards, cautiously watching if the nurse is looking (luckily nurses have a way of not seeing everything), one of the convalescents will creep from his bed to the side of the new arrival and ask the inevitable question "D'ou viens tu," "Where do you come from?" "I come from Toulouse," replies the man. "Ah," says the enquirer, "My wife's grandmother had a cousin who lived near Toulouse." That is quite sufficient basis for a friendship and one sees the convalescent sitting by the bedside of his new comrade, holding the man's hands whilst his wounds are being dressed, telling him he knows of the pain, that he too has suffered, and that soon all will be well.

Lions to fight, ever ready to answer to the call of the defence of their country, yet these men of France are tender and gentle. In one hospital there is a baby. One of the soldiers passing through a bombarded village saw the little body lying in the mud and although he believed the child to be dead, he stooped and picked it up. At the evacuating station the baby and the soldier were sent down to the hospital together. Our doctors operated on the baby, took a

piece of shrapnel from its back, and now it is well and strong, and Lord, Master and King of all that it surveys. When it wakes in the morning it calls "Papa" and twenty fathers answer to its call. All the pent-up love and affection of the men for their own little ones, from whom they have been absent for so long, they lavish on the tiny stranger. But all his affection and his whole heart belongs to the rough miner soldier who brought him in. As the shadows fall one sees the man walking up and down the ward with the child in his arms crooning the Marseillaise until the tired little eyes close. He has obtained permission from the authorities to adopt the child and he remarks humorously, "It is so convenient, Mademoiselle, to have a family without the trouble of being married." Yet what we must remember is that the rough soldier, himself blinded with blood and mud, tumbling along to safety, yet had time to stoop and pick that little flower of France and save it from being crushed beneath the cannon wheels, and we can only hope that the child will grow up to the eternal honor and glory of France.

These men are so great in their heroism and yet one hears so little of it. Those who have medals are almost ashamed since they know that nearly all of their comrades merit them. It is even difficult to be a hero to one's own family. One of our men had been in a trench during a grenade attack. One of the grenades struck the parapet and rebounded amongst the soldiers. With that rapidity of thought which is part of the French character, he sat on the grenade and extinguished it. For this he was decorated and he wrote home to tell his wife. I saw him sitting up in bed gloomily reading her reply. I enquired why he looked so glum and he said, "Well, Mademoiselle, I wrote to tell my wife of my honor and see what she says:

My dear Jules,—We are not surprised you got a medal for sitting on a hand-grenade; we have never known you to do anything else but sit down at home.

May I take you with me for just a moment into the trenches.

As from the most fertile soil there sometimes springs a tree in which the birds make their home and pour forth their souls in song and beneath whose boughs humanity finds shelter and shade from the glare of the sun, so there is developing from War a glorious spirit of tolerance that later will benefit mankind.—The tolerance that is beating down and wearing away all social, racial and religious hatred or misunderstanding.

I remember kneeling once by the side of a dying French soldier who was being attended by a famous young Mohammedan surgeon. The man's mind was wandering and seeing a woman by him he talked to me as his betrothed. "This War cannot last always, petite, and when it is over we'll buy a pig and a cow and we'll go to the Cure, won't we, beloved." Then in a lucid moment he realized he was dying and he commenced to pray, "Our Father," but the poor tired brain could remember nothing more. He turned to me to continue but I could not longer trust myself to speak, and it was the Mohammedan who took up the prayer and continued it, whilst the soldier followed with his lips until he passed away into the valley of shadow. I think this story is only equalled in its broad tolerance by that of the Rabbi Bloch of Lyons who was shot at the Battle of the Aisne whilst holding a crucifix to the lips of a dying Christian soldier.

Those men of France lions in their bravery spend most of their time off duty thinking of their homes, reading and rereading the letters from their dear ones, and scribbling epistle after epistle. There are few of them lonely, since those who have not families to write to them receive either letters or parcels from "God-mothers" who have adopted them. I remember seeing one man writing page after page. I suggested to him smiling that he must have a particularly charming God-mother. "Mademoiselle," he replied, "I have no time for a God-mother, since I am myself a God-father." He then explained that far away in his village there was a young assistant in his shop, "and God knows the boy loves France, but both his lungs are touched and so they won't take him. So I write him and tell him that the Good God has given me strength for two, that I fight for him and for me and that WE are doing well for France." I went back in imagination to the village, I could see the glint in the boy's eye, realize how the blood pulsed quicker through his veins as he read not the singular "I" but the pural "WE" are doing well for France. For one glorious moment he was part of the hosts of France and in spirit serving his Motherland. It is that spirit of the French nation that their enemies will never understand.

I speak much to you of the men of France, but the women also have earned and command our respect. Those splendid peasant women who even in peace times worked and now carry a double burden on their shoulders. The middle class women, endeavoring to keep together the little business built up by the men with years of toil. The noble women of France,

who in past years could not be seen before noon since Miladi was at her toilette, and who can be seen now, their hands scratched and bleeding, kneeling on the floors of the hospitals scubbing, proud and happy to take their part in national service.

Because these women of France have sent their men forth to die, eyes dry, with stiff lips and heads erect, do not think that they do not mourn for them. When night casts her kindly mantle of darkness, when they are hidden from the world, it is then that the proud heads droop and are bent on their arms as the women cry out in the bitterness of their soul for the men who have gone from them. Yet they realize that behind them stands the greatest mother of all, mother France. France, who sees coming towards her from her frontiers line on line of ambulances, each laden with its gray- faced suffering burden of humanity, yet watches along the routes her sons going forth in thousands, laughter in their eyes, song on their lips, ready and willing to die for her. France drawing her blood-stained, mud-stained rags around her—yet what matters the outer raiment since behind it shines forth her glorious exultant soul and she lifts her head and rejoices that when she appealed, man, woman and child, the nation answered to her call.

And above her sons waves triumphant the flag of France, red, white and blue, our own national colours. The red flag of France is a deeper hue than in times of peace since it is dyed with the blood of her sons, blood with which a new history of France is being written, volume on volume, page after page of deeds of heroism. Some complete and signed, others where the pen has dropped from the faltering hand and posterity must needs finish. The white of the flag of France, not quite so white as in times of peace since thousands of her sons have taken it in their hands and pressed it to their lips before they went forward to die for it, yet without stain, since all the record of the War there is no blot on the escutcheon of France. And the blue of the flag of France, true blue, torn and tattered with the marks of the bullets and the shrapnel, yet unfurling proudly in the breeze, whilst the holes are patched by the blue of the sky, since surely heaven stands behind the flag of France.

Oh, I pray you to lend me for just a moment your eyes, your ears and your hearts. Your eyes that seeing far past me, you may behold the women of Serbia as we last heard of them. Their gay clothes sodden with wet, trudging across the mountain passes, cold and starving. Taking their little

ones and thrusting them into the arms of the wounded passing in the bullock waggons, Realizing that they could not hope to reach safety, yet hoping that the little ones might be saved for mother Serbia. And the women of France toiling and turning their unshed tears to smiles of encouragement to urge their men to even greater deeds of heroism.

Your ears that you may hear the cries of the children. What matters it that 4,000 miles separate you, let distance not lessen the sound of their voices or the insistence of their appeal.

Your hearts that for a brief period they may beat in perfect harmony with the stricken people of France and Serbia, and that you may desire to show them practical sympathy.

Not so long ago a child I plead with you for the children, now a woman I plead with you for the women. I ask for nothing for the men, but I pray you to give to the women what is to them the greatest gift in all the world—the gift of the lives of their men.

Report of the Honorary Secretary.

APRIL 26, 1916.

To the President and Members of the Canadian Club of Toronto,—

The season of the Canadian Club, which is just drawing to a close, while not quite achieving the record for attendance at meetings and number of functions, may, nevertheless, be regarded as a highly successful one. As will be shown elsewhere, counting the Guelph excursion as one of the Club's regular meetings, there was only one function less on this year's programme than in the previous season. The attendance at the H. B. Ames' public meeting, and at the Taft Luncheon in the previous season swelled the average to the Club's high water mark, 367. This year there were no special meetings, so that the average for the 24 functions, which were held under the Club's auspices this year, 288, may be considered a normal average. This is only 79 below last season, which your Executive considered highly satisfactory in view of the unsettled conditions which prevail.

While the membership shows a net loss of 119 it should be remembered that there was no special membership campaign this season, and your Executive feel that if the conditions warranted a membership campaign, the membership could easily be increased by 500 or more.

Immediately after the new Executive took office a special Committee was appointed to make a thorough investigation of the accommodation problem, which has been a most perplexing one for many years. Owing to the old restaurant, in which the Club met, having gone into the Receiver's hands it was necessary to find other quarters. Your Executive investigated ten or more buildings in different parts of the down town district. At one stage it was practically settled that an arrangement would be made to lease a floor in a well known centrally located building, and Toronto's foremost caterer engaged to handle the luncheons. Just when this arrangement was about to be completed the caterer withdrew his offer, fearing that outside of the Canadian Club he could count on no regular business of a similar kind, and that ordinary business was most unsettled owing to the war conditions that prevailed. Your Executive was, therefore, forced to make an arrangement with the management of the Café Royal, whose premises

although not specially adapted for Canadian Club meetings, have lent themselves quite as well as the previous quarters for this purpose. On the whole, your Executive feels that the Club is to be congratulated on having found a restaurant that could handle the Canadian Club meetings on short notice, and with a minimum of discomfort, all things considered. The fire hazard has been entirely eliminated, as a result of the change that was made, and this has been a great relief to your Executive.

Your Committee, in planning the addresses for the present season, followed more or less the policy that prevailed in the previous season, and endeavored to keep the addresses in close touch with the war and the general conditions arising out of it. Twenty-four Club functions, regular and special, were held. The following is a list of the meetings, dates, name of speakers and attendance:—

CANADIAN CLUB MEETINGS.

Date of Meeting.	Speaker.	Subject.	Attendance.
1915			
June 22—	....	Guelph Excursion	287
Oct. 4—	Prof. St Elme de Champ	"What I Saw in France"	470
Oct. 18—	Mrs. R. W. McClung ..	"The New Citizenship"	325
Nov. 2—	Mr. G. A. Warburton ..	"The Moral Conditions of Toronto"	170
Nov. 8—	Mr. Winston Churchill..	"The Anglo-Saxon Tradition"..	422
Nov. 15—	Lieut. J. J. Simons	"Australia's Place in the War, and the Australian System of Universal Training"	254
Nov. 22—	Mr. C. W. Barron	"The Effect of the War on the Commerce and Finance of this Continent"	454
Nov. 29—	Mr. J. E. Atkinson	"The Aftermath of the War"...	396
Dec. 6—	Mr. C. A. Magrath	"National Service"	164
Dec. 15—	Mr. Rustom Rustomjee	"India and the War"	290
Dec. 27—	Hon. R. H. Brand, C.M.G.	"The Financial Position of the British Empire and of Germany and Austria Compared"	314
1916			
Jan. 10—	Mr. Frank Lascelles ...	"The Dynasts"	204
Jan. 17—	Surgeon-General W. C. Gorgas	"Sanitation in Panama".....	214
Jan. 24—	Mr. W. C. Noxon	"Interesting Facts and Problems in the Administration of the Patriotic Fund"	100
Jan. 31—	Prof. W. A. Neilson ...	"Impressions in Germany and France in the First Year of the War"	325
Feb. 14—	Rev. Canon Gould, D.D.	"Syria and Arabia as Factors in the Schemes of Germany"...	165

Date of Meeting. 1916	Speaker.	Subject.	Attendance.
Feb. 21	—Dr. Bruno Roselli	"Italy's Peculiar Position in the World War"	276
Feb. 28	—Principal Maurice Hutton	"The Position of Greece in Relation to the War"	180
Mar. 6	—Mr. Cheddo Miyatovich.	"Serbia and the Serbian People"	300
Mar. 13	—Hon. Geo. W. Brown ..	"Western Problems and Immigration after the War"	200
Mar. 20	—Dr. W. T. Connell	"Experiences in a Base Hospital in Egypt"	225
Apr. 17	—Mr. T. T. Wong	"The Present Situation in China"	245
Apr. 25	—Major Gerald Birks	"The Work of the Y.M.C.A. at the Front"	300
Apr. 26	—Miss Kathleen Burke	.....	625

Seven Executive meetings were held during the year, with an average attendance of 10. Numerous informal meetings of the Programme Committee also took place.

This report would not be complete without a reference to the record of the members and of the Executive in the matter of enlistment for Overseas Service. In January the Vice-President, Mr. Thomas Gibson, resigned to serve as Major of the 168th Oxford Battalion. A week later, Mr. T. P. Grubbe resigned to serve as Major in the 134th Highlanders Battalion, and in March, the Honorary Secretary, Mr. E. Percival Brown resigned to become Junior Major of the 124th Grenadiers Battalion. In February, the President, Major F. H. Deacon, was appointed to the Headquarters Staff of Millitary District No. 1, London, and while he has been able to attend many meetings of the Club, since taking up military work he has been unable to give full time to the affairs of the Club. In addition to those who have enlisted from the Executive, members of the Club are known to have enlisted to the number of 63. There are probably many members of the Club who have enlisted whose names are not included in this list. The Secretary will deem it a favor if members will report to him with regard to other members of the Club who they know have enlisted, and it is desirable that particulars as to the unit of the service they have joined should be given.

All of which is respectfully submitted,

H. D. SCULLY,
Assistant Secretary-Treasurer.

Report of the Honorary Treasurer.

APRIL 26, 1916.

To the President and Members of the Canadian Club of Toronto,—

From a financial standpoint the season just closing has been, without doubt, one of the most successful in the Club's history. Last year, it may be recalled, I had to report that the Club ran behind on the season's operations to the extent of $170.67, as against an increase in the net surplus in the previous three years. This year the balance on hand at the close of the season's operations is $1,872.73, as compared with $1,043.24 a year ago, or a net gain of $829.49. When it is borne in mind that there was a net loss in membership of 119, which, with the transfer of 43 to the Honorary membership list, made a net loss in the membership revenue of $486, it will be apparent that your Executive has practised rigid economy during the past season. It is submitted that the interest in and attendance at Club meetings and the programme provided have not suffered by this policy of economy.

While there were two fewer meetings held than last year, the Guelph excursion in June, which was highly successful from every standpoint, and was attended by 287 members of the Club, was as much a Club function as a regular meeting, and there is, therefore, only a decline of one in the number of Club functions for the year.

The chief saving was effected by the decision not to send delegates to the meeting of the Association of Canadian Clubs, nor to Sister Club functions, which had been the practice in previous years. Last year the sending of a delegate to the Convention of the Association, (which, by the way, did not meet this year) caused an expenditure of $229.50, and in addition a fee of $118 was paid to the Association. Other items in which savings were made were in speakers' expenses. which last season cost the Club $589.86, and this season $313.-22. In catering there was a decline in expenditure of $250.-30, while smaller savings were made in certain items of overhead expense, such as stationery, printing, postage, etc.

The membership has declined from 1,390 to 1,314. 243 old members dropped out of the Club, as compared with 318 in the previous season. Only 124 new mem-

bers joined during the year, as compared with 147 during the previous season, which made the net loss for the present season in membership 119. The Honorary membership, which represents members who are serving at the Front, was increased from 20 to 63, and is being added to every day.

The accumulated surplus of the Club now stands at $3,356.72, of which $1,483.99 is invested in bonds, yielding a fraction over 5%. The balance is made up of cash in bank and $100 petty cash, making $1,872.73, which will be quite sufficient to pay for the Year Book, which is now on the press, and to carry the Club through the summer months, until the fees for 1916-17 are collected in September.

With regard to speakers' expenses—while the Executive during the year had in mind avoiding heavy expenses for bringing speakers to address the Club, it wishes to assure the members that in no case was the expense involved allowed to stand in the way of bringing a speaker from a distant point, who, it was felt, was of outstanding ability and had a special message for the Club. The fact that a great many Canadian speakers could be secured this year explains, in great measure, the reason for the relatively small outlay for speakers' expenses.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

R. R. LOCKHART.
Honorary Treasurer.

THE CANADIAN CLUB OF TORONTO.

TREASURER'S STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND PAYMENTS, SEASON ENDING APRIL 30TH, 1916.

Receipts.

By Balance in Imperial Bank, May 1st, 1915		$943.24
By Petty Cash on Hand, May 1st, 1915		100.00
By Investment, Owen Sound Debenture, May 1st, 1915		971.07
By Investment, City of Berlin Debenture, May 1st, 1915		512.92
By Membership Fees:—		
Honorary Members 63—1915-16.		
Old Members, 1,127, at $3	$3,381.00	
New Members, 124, at $3	372.00	
By Interest allowed by Imperial Bank	39.21	
By Interest on Debentures	75.61	
		3,867.82
		$6,395.05

Payments.

To Accounts chargeable to season ended April 30th, 1915	$713.42	
To Assistant Secretary-Treasurer's Honorarium	1,000.00	
To Printing, Notice Cards and Stationery	167.00	
To Telegraph Account	7.00	
To Telephone Account	33.39	
To Sundries	15.00	
To Postage, Postcards, Petty Cash Disbursements	415.16	
To Catering	255.95	
To Reporting	106.75	
To Guests' Expenses	313.22	
To Amount spent in excess of Receipts re Guelph Excursion	11.44	
		$3,038.33

Surplus.

Petty Cash in Office and Bank	$100.00	
Investment, Owen Sound Debenture	971.07	
Investment, City of Berlin Debenture	512.92	
Balance in Imperial Bank	1,772.73	
		3,356.72
		$6,395.05

THE CANADIAN CLUB OF TORONTO.

COMPARATIVE STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND PAYMENTS FOR FOUR SEASONS ENDED APRIL 30TH, 1916.

Receipts.

	1912-13	1913-14	1914-15	1915-16
Income from Membership Fees, Interest, etc.	$3,823.33	$4,704.08	$4,275.94	$3,869.82
Payments.				
Club Expenses	3,471.81	3,984.46	4,446.61	3,040.33
Net Revenue earned by years	$351.52	$719.62	$170.67	$829.49
Surplus brought forward from previous years	$1,626.76	$1,978.28	$2,697.90	$2,527.23
Accumulated Surplus by years	$1,978.28	$2,697.90	$2,527.23	$3,356.72

LIST OF MEMBERS

1915-16

A

Abbs, C. E.
Acres, Chas. R.
Adair, John.
Adam, G. G.
Adams, E. Herbert.
Adams, J. Frank.
Agar, Chas. J.
Aikenhead, J. T. E.
Aikins, H. W.
Alcock, T. B.
Alderson, W. H.
Alexander, W. H.
Allan, W. A.
Ames, A. E.
Anderson, C. W.
Anderson, H. W.
Anderson, Wallace.
Andrews, E. B.
Anglin, R. W.
Anglin, S. E.
Anthes, L. L.
Appleby, F. L.
Archer, G. K.
Archibald, J. W.
Ard, W. J.
Arkell, Robert.
Armstrong, A. E.
Armstrong, J. J.
Arnup, J. H.
Ashworth, Ed. M.
Ashworth, J. J.
Aspden, T. Fred.
Atherton, J. W.
Atkinson, D. H.
Auld, A. R.
Austin, Wm. R.
Authors, Hartley G.

B

Back, W. G.
Bailey, C. F.
Baillie, F. W.
Baillie, J. E.
Baillie, J. W.
Bain, W. A.
Baker, E. G.
Baker, J. Chas.
Baker, S. A.
Baker, W. H.
Baldwin, L. H.
Ballantyne, A. W.
Balm, Henry.
Banfield, E. J.
Banfield, W. H.
Barber, R. A.
Barker, R. J. W.
Barr, Walter J.
Barrett, J. H.
Barrett, W. W.
Bastedo, A. E.
Bates, Gordon.
Battin, C. R.
Baxter, D. W.
Beard, M. D.
Beaton, John W.
Beatty, H. A.
Beatty, J. W.

Beck, E. L.
Beemer, A. A.
Beemer, A. H.
Beer, E. G.
Beer, G. Frank.
Begg, E. A.
Bell, A. J.
Bell-Smith, F. M.
Bender, C. A.
Bennett, E. J.
Bertram, Geo. M.
Bethune, A. B.
Bilger, W. F.
Binnie, A. W.
Bird, E. G.
Bird, T. A.
Bishop, C. H.
Blachford, A. W.
Blachford, Chas. E.
Blachford, F. E.
Blachford, H. C.
Black, J. C.
Black, R. G.
Black, S. W.
Black, W. A.
Blackburn, A. R.
Blackburn, Herbert.
Blacklock, S. C.
Blain, Hugh.
Bland, Thos.
Bleasdall, W. H.
Blogg, A. E.
Blogg, T. Lyle.
Bole, W. W.
Bone, J. R.
Bongard, C. W.
Booth, Wm.
Bowen, Thos. P.
Bowman, W. M.
Bradshaw, Thos.
Brecken, P. R.
Breckenridge, E. A.
Breckenridge, J. C.
Brent, W. C.
Briggs, A. A.
Briggs, A. W.
Bristol, J. R. K.
Britnell, Albert.
Britnell, A.
Brock, S. G.
Brooks, W.
Broughton, J. R. Y.
Brown, B. R.
Brown, C. A. B.
Brown, T. Crawford.
Brown, E. P.
Brown, G. W.
Brown, H. S.
Brown, James.
Brown, Jas. H.
Brown, N.
Brown, Richard.
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Brown, W. T. G.
Browne, W. H.
Bruce, H. A.
Bruce, John.
Bruce, R. J.
Bryden, Jas.
Bucke, H. L.
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Bull, Emerson.
Bull, J. H.
Bulley, Chas.
Bundy, J. W.
Burgess, C. H.
Burnett, A. H.
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Burns, A. N.
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Burr, W. H.
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Burton, C. L.
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Capreol, A. R.
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Houston, Wm.
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Jenking, E. J.
Jephcott, W. C.
Jewell, H.
Johns, S. H.
Johnson, A. J.
Johnson, Main.
Johnston, Alfred.
Jones, C. S.

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Jones, L. M., Sir.
Jones, W. A. M.
Jory, E. N.
Joselin, S. W.
Joyce, B. F.
Jull, T. W.

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Kerr, A. W.
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Kettlewell, W. C.
Keys, D. R.
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Kingston, G. A.
Kirby, R. G.
Kirkpatrick, A. M. M.
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Klotz, E. W.
Knowles, Geo.
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Laird, G. G.
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Lake, E. M.
Lambe, W. G. A.
Lang, D. W.
Langlois, H.
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Langman, A. E.
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Larkin, P. C.
Laschinger, E. H.
Lash, Z. G.
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Leadley, A.
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Levy, C. J.
Lewis, E. A.
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Lewis, R. T.
Lightbourn, E. T.
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Lines, S. L. B.
Littlejohn, J. E. B.
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Louks, LeRoy.

Lovell, J. S.
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McDonald, C. S.
McDougall, D. H.
McEachren, N. C.
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McNeill, E. W.
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Shaver, Geo. H.
Shaw, W. H.
Shenstone, J. N.
Sheppard, L. C.
Sheppard, S. T.
Shiels, M. S.
Silverthorn, G.
Sime, T. W.
Simonski, I.
Sims, P. H.
Simser, J. W.
Sinclair, A.
Sinclair, J. M.
Sinclair, S. B.
Sisley, O.
Sisson, W. J.
Skeaff, J. S.
Small, S.
Smallpiece, H. E.
Smart, Wm.
Smith, A. T.
Smith, E. H.
Smith, F. D. L.
Smith, F. J.
Smith, F. J.
Smith, G. B.
Smith, G. H.
Smith, H. L.
Smith, H. T.
Smith, J. M.
Smith, R. G.
Smith, R. Home.
Smith, V. R.
Smith, W. R.
Snarr, J. F.
Snyder, N.
Somers, G. T.
Somerville, J.
Southam, R.
Sparrow, J. M.
Spears, J. W.
Speight, T. B.
Spence, B. H.
Spence, F. S.
Spence, J. D.
Sprague, H. S.
Sproatt, G. R.
Stage, B.
Stailing, K. L.
Stanley, Frank.
Stanley, J. N.
Stanners, A. C.
Stanton, O. B.
Stapells, R. A.
Stark, H. L.
Starling, R. L.
Steele, J. J.
Steele, R. C.
Steele, W. D.
Steinhoff, I. W.
Stephenson, F. C.
Steven, H. S.
Stevenson, C. E.
Stevenson, O. D. A.
Stewart, A. F.
Stewart, E.
Stewart, H. B.
Stewart, Wm. B.
Stock, J. L.
Stone, W. T.
Storrie, Wm.
Stovel, A. E.
Strathy, F. W.
Strathy, Stuart.
Stuart, R. J.
Sutherland, A.
Sutherland, Hy.
Sutherland, J. A.
Sutton, T. E. P.
Swan, D. A.
Sweatman, J. W.
Sweeny, Bishop.
Sykes, S. B.
Symons, D. T.

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Tait, N.
Tanner, F. W.
Tate, J. A.
Taylor, H. A.
Temple, H. P.
Temple, W. M.
Tew, Richard.
Thayer, Ira B.
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Thompson, E. B.
Thompson, H. V.
Thomson, A. M.
Thomson, H. G.
Thomson, J. H.
Thorold, F. W.
Tindall, W. B.
Tippett, W. H.
Tisdall, J. P.
Torrington, F. H.
Tory, John A.
Tough, R. J.
Tough, W. G.
Tow, W. J.
Trigge, A. St. L.
Trotter, W. C.
Troyer, H. L.
Tubby, C. A.
Turnbull, Jno.
Tyrrell, H. V.

U

Urquhart, Thos.

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Vale, P. A.
Valetine, Geo.
Van Nostrand, C. I.
Van Nostrand, G. J.
Vanstone, B. S.
Van Vleet, P. G.
Vaughan, R. C.
Vaughan, Wm. H.
Vigeon, Harry.
Vonszeliski, Paul.

W

Wade, R. O.
Wainwright, C. S.
Walder, Robt.
Walker, C.
Walker, E., Sir.
Walker, H.
Walker, H. H.
Walker, J. A.
Walker, Wm.
Wallace, F. H.
Wallace, J. S.
Wallace, M. W.
Wallwin, J. B.
Ward, A. T.
Warden, G. T.
Wardlaw, T. D.
Warren, C. A.
Warren, J. M.
Warren, R. D.
Warwick, C. E.
Warwick, G. R.
Watson, G. F.
Watson, Wm.
Watt, John.
Webb, G. H.
Webber, L. V.
Webster, T. S.
Wedd, E. K. M.
Weir, Geo.
West, Thos.
West, W. N.
Westren, J.
Wetherell, Elgin.
Wetherell, J. E.
Whaley, E.
Whatmough, A. E.
White, F. F.
White, F. W.
White, M. P.
White, W. H.

Whittemore, A. R.
Whyte, A.
Wickson, D D.
Wickson, John.
Wickware, R. C.
Wiggins, Wm.
Wilcox, E. M.
Wilkie, Geo.
Wilkinson, W. C.
Will, J. S.
Willans, Ed.
Willard, J. C.
Willard, W. T.
Williamson, R.
Willison, Sir J.
Willson, C. H.
Willson, G. H.
Willson, John.
Wilson, A. E.
Wilson, C. L.
Wilson, Geo.
Wilson, G. L.
Wilson, H.
Wilson, Jno.
Wilson, M. D.
Wilson, R. T.
Wilson, S. F.
Wilton, R. F.
Winchester, A. B.
Winger, A. H.
Winter, F. W.
Winter, L. A.
Winyard, C. W.
Wise, W. H.
Withers, C. A.
Wittet, N. M.
Wood, E. R.
Wood, G. H.
Wood, L. M.
Wood, Robt.
Wood, S. Casey
Wood, W. A. P.
Woodbridge, Thos.
Woodcock, J. N.
Woodhouse, C.
Woodland, C. W. I.
Woods, J. D.
Woods, J. W.
Woodside, J. W.
Woodsworth, J.
Wooler, C. P.
Worth, Arthur.
Worthington, G. R.
Wray, W. E.
Wreyford, C. D.
Wright, Alf.
Wright, E. F.
Wright, K. W.
Wright, W. G.
Wylie, Norman.

Y

Yeigh, Frank.
Young, A. H.
Young, D.
Young, H. A.
Young, L. R.
Young, M. J.
Young, W. A.
Young, W. E.
Young, Y. S.

Z

Ziegler, O. H.