

all the student-assistants, and many convalescents too. I congratulated the members of the staff on their work, and gave reasons for my belief that we had now entered on the last phase of the war. When it was over, I said, things could never be again as they had been before. The war had made our Empire more conscious of itself, and Canadians would wish to take every right method of developing and intensifying the new feeling of pride in their imperial partnership. And specially would the men who returned from the front, where they had been so long in daily touch with the issues of life and death, desire in their subsequent careers to play a useful part as Canadian citizens. They would find it impossible to become wholly or selfishly engrossed with their own private affairs. They would not be willing to sit with arms folded while the business of a great city, for example, was carried on in a way that brings the blush of shame to every honest cheek. Rather would they wish to take more than their personal and inevitable share of work and responsibility. Let them return to Canada eager to exemplify, and to impress upon others, the maxim that public office is a public trust. Let them see to it that there shall be no room in future, whether in municipal or in federal affairs, for crookedness and corruption, that the self-seeker and the time-server shall be sent about his business, and that government for the public good shall be the aim and object of all who hold any kind of office. It was quite within the range of possibility, I concluded, apart altogether from any marked revival of religion, that the greater moral earnestness inspired in the hearts of those who have played the part of heroes in this war, the cultivation of a "quiet sense of duty," and the stern lessons of service and sacrifice they have learnt, would do much to elevate and purify the national life of the Dominion.

On one of my excursions into the town of Boulogne itself, I took the opportunity of going over both a hospital ship and a hospital train. Many of the former make the longer run to Southampton, and it is difficult to understand how the Germans can ever have failed to recognize their distinctive marks,