

who says he gets all he wants about the war from the telegraphic news from Europe. He has no glimmering yet that it is his bounden duty as a Canadian citizen to think and to read what this war means for Canada in Canada. He is a reader of distant war news—as a Patagonian might be.

Here is another from a millionaire Senator. He takes time, brains and his secretary's time to tell The Canadian War that there are so many publications that he cannot give time to Canada's relation to her own fight. His time is worth dollars an hour, judged by his known income. He consumed about five dollars' worth of his energy and the cost of his secretarial labor in explaining why he could not entertain the suggestion that he should spend fifty cents on the spread of Canadian propaganda for Canada's war.

Right Sort of Doctor.

Here is a letter from a sincerely patriotic lady, enclosing a subscription. She says that she saw a name on The Canada War which made her fear that perhaps it was going to be "political in the end," and so she did not trouble to examine it till the third number came, and then she made herself read it; and now she wants it for two friends in the United States besides herself.

Here is a letter from a doctor enclosing six months' subscription, with a note saying that he is paying the editors no compliment, for the article by B. A. Gould on National Honor is worth ten times the money. It is worth stating in this place that Mr. Gould is an American resident of Canada who, believing heart and soul in our cause, has been of more practical assistance in this work than any of the Canadians who, like the Senator of assured eminence, have been given an opportunity to cooperate in a piece of essentially patriotic, vitally Canadian work.

In letters which declare a lack of vision, and letters that show that the fire of patriotism glows, even when it is overlaid by venerable ideas of what is political and what is patriotic, you have the case for propaganda for the war.

We need sympathetic touch with people like the cordial doctor, for he will want to spread the warmth. We need equally to get into touch with evasionists, like the Senator and the business man, who, at present, will take costly time of theirs and yours to tell you why they won't do anything to deepen sentiment for the war.

Perhaps our greatest national enemy in these days is the strange orthodoxy of partisanship which has been allowed to permeate even our purest living. Take the good lady who dreads something "political." What is "political"? The whole war is political. It is the fruit of bad politics. Politics is the science of government. The good lady would not refuse to speak to the Prime Minister or read what he says about the war on the ground that he is "political." And yet, what else is he? What else can he be?

The truth is that we have allowed our standard of working patriotism (which is politics) to fall so low that we assume that whatever touches the government is something to be avoided by high-minded people as though it were the pestilence that walketh in darkness—until it gets into office, and then we tremble before it, and fear to speak our minds.

Calls This "Disunion"!

Heaven knows there is reason enough to dread what may happen because of this "political" orthodoxy under which we make it a business to impute hideous motives to our fellow-citizens. The signs are ominous. For a small one, take a comment on an article that appeared here. The Canadian War stands for union, in which public men of all parties will be as united openly and vocally as public men in Britain are, in propaganda for the war and in counsel for its most efficient prosecution.

From that desire and from the expression of it there can be no deviation if patriotism is to be served. Party division and party exclusiveness now is a sin. It will scarcely be believed, but the advocacy of union here is denounced in a daily newspaper as dis-