

School histories are another matter and have frequently been a source of bitter prejudice, with little of the true "historical" attitude. However, the young Roumanian, Italian, or Greek cannot learn too soon, after his arrival in the New World, what is meant by the flag and the laws of the home on the western side of the Atlantic.

The Great War has opened our eyes to the dangers of allowing the newcomers to remain in ignorance of the nature of our civilization and our constitution, and in this great work of "Canadianization," (awkward as the word may seem), the I.O.D.E. can be and has already been an effective factor. Reference has been made to the placing of historical pictures and libraries in our schools. The importance of these educational guides to citizenship cannot be overestimated. The first Lord Tennyson, a poet who was a true imperialist, said, in one of his "Idyls,"—"Things seen are mightier than things heard." The pictures we see in those formative school years have a lifelong influence on our ideals and aspirations. The mother of a young Canadian soldier, who went overseas with the first force sent in 1914, said of her boy: "I knew he would go as soon as he could after war was declared. You see, he has had a picture of Kitchener on his bureau for years." Surround youth with the faces and scenes which mean discipline, courage and endurance, and you will find these have an abiding influence. A great deal has been said regarding the coarseness of the "comic cuts" in certain daily publications. Children brought up in familiarity with such pictures (and such pictures only) are not likely to have gained anything fine in the association with such debased forms of "art." In the schools the attempt is being made to show the youth of the land better things—and the I.O.D.E. libraries and pictures are giving an artistic, as well as a historic service. Such a picture, for instance, as Sir John Millais' "The Boyhood of Raleigh," is a story in itself, giving, with all the added charm of rich colouring, the background of the young adventurer's boyhood. The portraits of the statesmen, men of letters and soldiers who have made the British Isles, though a "speck on the world's map, a monarch in the world's councils," should become familiar to those who are to mould the future Dominion.

It is not unfitting here to refer to the excellent work the I.O.D.E. chapters have done in commemorating the deeds of the noble in name and record. Rupert Brooke deserves to be remembered for his sonnets no less than for his patriotic passing. We should never forget our imperishable heritage of literature—especially the writings of those poets, who, from Chaucer to Browning, have made British poetry a priceless possession. It is the privilege of the I.O.D.E. to encourage the study and the love of the works of these men whose genius is always allied with our race—and eagerly have these libraries of historical and literary value been received in many communities. The name of that early English printer, Caxton, has been chosen by one of the Hamilton