November Nineteenth 1920.

Harry Hillman, Esc., Editor, "Inland Printer", 632 Sherman Street, Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:-

On my return to Montreal a few days ago your letter of October 22nd was brought to my attention.

The words quoted by me at the Morrison Hotel on Tuesday. October 19th, while somewhat similar in sentiment were not the same as those enclosed in your letter to me. I quoted the lines:

> "God give us men! An age like this demands Strong minds, true hearts and ready hands Men whom the lust of honours cannot kill, Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy, Men who have opinions and a will, Men who have honour, men who will not lie, Men who can stand before the Demagogue And dam his treacherous flattery without blinking, Tall men, sun-crowned, who stand above the fog In public duty and in private thinking. For while the rabble with his thumb-worn creeds, His loud professions and his little deeds, Mingle in angry strife, Lo; Freedom weeps, Wrong rules the land and waiting Justice sleeps. God give us men!

> > Yours faithfully.