

Once to every man and nation comes the moment
to decide,
In the strife of Truth with Falsehood, for the
good or evil side;
Some great cause, God's new Messiah, offering
each the bloom or blight,
Parts the goats upon the left hand, and the
sheep upon the right,
And the choice goes by forever 'twixt that dark-
ness and that light.

Has thou chosen, O my people, on whose party
thou shalt stand,
Ere the Doom from its worn sandals shakes
the dust against our land?
Through the cause of Evil prosper, yet 'tis Truth
alone is strong,
And, albeit she wander outcast now, I see
around her throng
Troops of beautiful, tall angels, to enshield her
from all wrong.

Backward look across the ages and the beacon-
moments see,
That, like peaks of some sunk continent, jut
through Oblivion's sea;
Not an ear in court or market for the low
foreboding cry
Of those Crises, God's stern winnowers, from
whose feet earth's chaff must fly;
Never shows the choice momentous till the
judgment hath passed by.

Careless seems the great Avenger; history's
pages but record
One death-grapple in the darkness 'twixt old
systems and the Word;
Truth forever on the scaffold, Wrong forever
on the throne,—
Yet that scaffold sways the future, and, behind
the dim unknown,
Standeth God within the shadow, keeping watch
above his own.

We see dimly in the Present what is small and
what is great,
Slow of faith, how weak an arm may turn the
iron helm of fate,
But the soul is still oracular; amid the market's
din,
List the ominous stern whisper from the
Delphic cave within,—
'They enslave their children's children who
make compromise with sin'.

Slavery, the earth-born Cyclops, fellest of the
giant brood,
Sons of brutish Force and Darkness, who have
drenched the earth with blood,
Famished in his self-made desert, blinded by
our purer day,
Gropes in yet unblasted regions for his miser-
able prey;—
Shall we guide his gory fingers where our help-
less children play?

Then to side with Truth is noble when we share
her wretched crust,
Ere her cause bring fame and profit, and 't is
prosperous to be just,
Then it is the brave man chooses, while the
coward stands aside,
Doubting in his abject spirit, till his Lord is
crucified,
And the multitude make virtue of the faith
they had denied.

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Count me o'er earth's chosen heroes,—they were
souls that stood alone,
While the men they agonized for hurled the
contumelious stone,
Stood serene, and down the future saw the
golden beam incline
To the side of perfect justice, mastered by their
faith divine,
By one man's plain truth to manhood and to
God's supreme design.

By the light of burning heretics Christ's bleed-
ing feet I track,
Toiling up new Calvaries ever with the cross
that turns not back,
And these mounts of anguish number how each
generation learned
One new word of that grand Credo which in
prophet-hearts hath burned
Since the first man stood God-conquered with
his face to heaven upturned.

For Humanity sweeps onward; where to-day
the martyr stands,
On the morrow crouches Judas with the silver
in his hands;
Far in front the cross stands ready and the
crackling fagots burn,
While the hooting mob of yesterday in silent
awe return
To glean up the scattered ashes into History's
golden urn.

Mr. J. S. WOODSWORTH (Winnipeg North
Centre): Mr. Speaker, my first words must
be those of appreciation of the very kind
words to which the Prime Minister (Mr.
Mackenzie King) gave utterance this after-
noon with regard to myself. I could almost
wish that he had not said what he did, because
I am afraid that to-night I must rather dis-
appoint him and disappoint some of my other
friends in the house.

I should also like to express appreciation
of the Prime Minister's attitude with respect
to profiteering, his contempt for anyone who
would make profits out of a war, and also his
condemnation of the abuses of favouritism.
I think we must urge that the Prime Minister
make good those words, even during this ses-
sion, by legislation that makes this kind of
thing a crime, and whereby all such profits
would be forfeited to the state. Empty words
will not get us very far, and in the house we
have a right to demand that the experiences
of the last war shall not be repeated in this
one.

I am afraid I cannot appreciate quite so
much the Prime Minister's divergence from
the immediate topic into the suggestion that
the unemployment we have in Canada can not
be held to be primarily due to conditions in
this country. I quite recognize that there are
international factors, but at the same time I
do not think it lies in the mouth of this gov-
ernment to try to load unemployment during
the past few years upon the present situation
in Europe. Again I do think that more is
required than a rhetorical flourish that Canada