Canada's Relation to the Great War

HE American people have a genius for hospitality. Whether one goes East or West or North or South in this wide and wonderful country, in public places, in social clubs, in private houses, if one is so fortunate as to be admitted, strangers are treated with courtesy and consideration, very gracious in its manifestations, and very pleasant to the recipients. To those who come as your guests you are prodigal in sympathy and attention. During the last Presidential contest it was my fortune to cross this country from Detroit to San Francisco as a special correspondent of The London Times. In order that my despatches and letters could be written with reasonable discretion and knowledge it was necessary to seek the counsel of many public men and to receive the confidences of the State Committees of the political parties. You had three parties, and the nation has survived whether or not all the parties have survived. I had no letters of introduction and could only give the assurance of a stranger that confidences would not be violated. Everywhere I received such full and frank information that it was easy to forecast the result of the contest, and I cannot remember that in a single instance a pledge of secrecy was exacted or a doubt of my simple good faith suggested. Moreover, I knew when the returns were declared that I had never been misled and that the leaders of the various parties had a singular and common insight into the temper of the country. It is a curious and striking fact that within your national boundaries you have developed in all the tribes of men a common patriotism, common social characteristics and more and more a common physical likeness. But it is to your charity and hospitality that I desire to bear witness. One may come to you and wholly fail to justify the advance notices, but your ample