

WHAT OF CANADA?

formal treaty, stand and march and, if need be, fight side by side for righteousness and peace.

Peace is not always easy. The poetry, the glamour, the romance of war is part of our common inheritance. We are fighting animals by instinct. Our literature is full of battle, and the successful general becomes the President or the popular hero. Peace is tame and prosaic. It appeals not to the eye or the ear, and it needs a strong heart to treasure it despite the blare of trumpet and the flash of sword.

And yet it must triumph or all moral governance of the Universe is impossible. Far- far back the Hebrew prophet saw what must come to pass unless there is nothing but blind chance. "The Government shall be upon His shoulders, and his name shall be called Wonderful * * * the Prince of Peace. Of the increase of His Government and peace there shall be no end * * * The Zeal of the Lord of Hosts will perform this."

And I am wholly persuaded that this Peace of God can only come through the near union of our English speaking peoples.¹⁰

(10) I confess to being utterly at a loss to know what is proposed by those who would ratify the Treaty with the Lenroot reservation. Canada is in the League; in a few days two of our statesmen leave for Europe to take part in the deliberations, and I may say one of the most troublesome and important questions will be the racial equality of the Japanese.

Is it proposed that Canada should be kicked out? We can survive that, too; if necessary, we can stand on our own feet, an adjunct to no nation, but do the American people desire it? Ten thousand times would I rather have no League at all than a League which would of necessity carry with it insult on the one hand, burning resentment on the other.