

sonal experience—was the recent address in Vancouver of Dr. Endicott, Moderator of the United Church of Canada. Among other arresting details given by him in an address which was in many ways fascinating, Dr. Endicott mentioned how he, on first coming, as a lad of sixteen, from the Old Land to Halifax, was told by an old woman that "this was a God-forsaken place" . . . But like most Britons who venture abroad, he did not turn back, and already—though yet in the "fifties"—he has behind him a long and notable record of outstanding service, at home and abroad. While the address by Dr. Endicott outstanding-

ly revealed the truly christian spirit and outlook, there is a sense in which he is an ambassador of the British Empire as well as of the Christ.

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Next, among many incidents of interest in the life of Vancouver city, came an eloquent address from Dr. Harvey, Moderator of the United Free Church of Scotland, who, in the course of it, remarked that "they had hundreds of ministers over there who might be spared for Canada." With due respect, we venture to suggest to the worthy doctor and his Church—and all the Churches of the Old Lands—that *if these are the conditions*, the

sooner our kindred, individually and in organizations, see about sharing more of their ministers—as well as their men and families—with the other Dominions of the Empire, the better it will be *both for the Empire and all concerned*.

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Let Britons, wherever born, cultivate and encourage inter-Empire interchange and development in all conditions of life—social, economic, educational, literary and religious, and a worthy "world dominion" may follow that will bring only blessing in its train.

## "The Voice of Canada"

*A Selection of Prose and Verse Made  
by A. M. Stephen*

In being entrusted with the compilation of what we may assume is meant to be a first volume of "Canadian Prose and Poetry for Schools," Mr. A. M. Stephen, of Vancouver (author of "The Rosary of Pan," etc.), has been given a task which any lover of literature would enjoy, and yet likely find difficult and somewhat perplexing. For, no matter how carefully or painstakingly such a work is done, it will always be open to criticism because of the personal preferences of readers and reviewers and the limitations of any ordinary book. When it is noted that this volume is less than 150 pages in all, it will be understood, even by those with limited acquaintance with Canadian writers, that the selection and compression of representative prose and poetry was not an easy matter.

Probably many Canadians, like the writer of these notes, will be so pleased to welcome this book as the first of its kind, that they will not care to magnify any slips that may have been passed in this first edition, such as "the obvious errors in one illustration"—to which our attention was frankly called when the book was sent to us.

That this first brief "expression" of "The Voice of Canada" is on sale for forty cents, leaves no home an excuse for being without a copy—whether or not there are young folks in the family. No doubt the number of copies published, as well as the fact that the London publishing house of "Everyman" fame (J. M. Dent & Sons, Ltd.), published the work, explains it being put on the market at a price, the larger part of which some continental workmen would ask for the binding alone.

Whatever native sons, East or West, may think of the compilation, that numerous company of readers who are Canadian by choice, will find much in

this book to attract and commend. We are reminded of the comparative youthfulness of the Dominion in that a large percentage of the contributions is made up of selections from the work of writers still with us in this life.

The biographical and other supplementary notes which Mr. Stephen has thoughtfully incorporated in the book considerably enhance its value. The verse selections are arranged under: Love of Country; Canadian History; Places; Canadian Life; Seasons; Nature; Truth and Beauty; while the prose section contains notable pieces from prose writers, and also from the addresses of Canadian Statesmen and orators.

The opening words of the "Preface" say truly: "The real builders of our Canadian Commonwealth are its writers and artists. Canadians, hitherto, have been so slightly acquainted with the achievements of those who have given them a national literature that native-born writers have been forced to find a market and a public abroad. This has been a serious loss to our spiritual life."

Equally worthy of quotation are the closing lines of a foreword on "Literature in the Classroom": "Gems of literature may be easily stored away while memory is keen and retentive. In the years to come, these will afford hope, courage and abiding strength to men and women facing difficulties in the larger school of life."

Though we learn from the biographical notes that Mr. A. M. Stephen was born in Ontario, we are naturally pleased that a Canadian writer and poet, now resident in Vancouver in the West, should have been selected for this onerous and honourable literary work for the Dominion. D. A. C.

### READERS:

As you value the work of this Magazine, please (1) check your renewal date; and (2) when remitting, consider listing a friend.

DO IT TO-DAY!

## "Chinook Days"

*(An impression, by Bertha Lewis)*

The author of "Chinook Days" says, "Not having it in me to write a novel I will be content if I recall a little out of the past in such a way as to please a few of the old-timers remaining." And he proceeds to give us the kernels of many novels.

"Chinook Days" is an interesting account of things historical and things mystical, pregnant with the spirit of poetry and romance of this our own British Columbia. And it seems that with Mr. McInnes's gift for poetry has come that magic key, which enables its possessor to "open through to the other side of things," as did the "Fair Swift People."

The chronicling of legendary lore may be successfully achieved only by those possessing this magic key. Such an one must have feeling, insight, imagination; and, above all, faith in the verity of that "other side."

Mr. McInnes does not go in for uplift (we have his word for it) but, after reading these legends and reminiscences, one certainly feels that one has been in high and pleasant places.

The Day of "The Blue Grouse Totem" is intriguing, and one wonders if that spiritual blue day is very far away.

Blue and rose are Vancouver's colors, the ensign of her soul. Blue, ultramarine of sky and mountain; cerulian the mists that twine along her waterways. Rose of her sunset mists!

With all this on the outside, how desperately one longs for a key to "open through to the other side."