

word, and assuming that the \$9,000 of profit on the field dressings and necessities for wounded men is to be disposed as pretended, is it not enough to bring tears of shame and indignation to the eyes of every lover of Canada and British honor?

The Red Cross fund is having to appeal for more help; and many good people are giving of their scant earnings to do what little they can for the tender nursing of the Empire's broken men. For the sum of \$9,000 eighteen trained nurses could have been sent from Canada and maintained at the saving line for a whole year—perhaps till the end of the War—to wash the wounds and soothe the pain-racked bodies of Canada's injured Soldiers. One hundred and eighty Red Cross beds could have been sent to the saving line to lay weary, shell-torn and shattered men upon, in cleanliness and comfort, so far as comfort is possible. But the \$9,000—just one instance of the work of the maggot eating at the heart of Canada—is now deposited to the account of a junior clerk of the firm of the Carleton Drug Company, of which William F. Garland, M.P., is principal owner.

And the political colleagues of the honorable member for Carleton gloss over the work of the maggot by asking smooth questions. Field dressings and first aid necessities for the wounded are made to yield up a profit of 28 per cent—\$9,000 of public money—to a politically appointed agent; and Mr. Blain of Peel glibly asks, "Is that regarded as high in your business?" And Mr. Fripp of Ottawa says to the Carleton Drug Company's junior clerk, "You do not have to account to anyone for the amount?" The clerk answers, "No." Says Mr. Fripp, honorable member for this Capital and royal city, "You are going through college and this will help you?" And the obedient clerk answers, "Yes." And the loyal citizens of Canada are quite calm and unmoved about it!

Within a few weeks the political packs will have scattered across the country, and if the ring-leaders have their way Canada will be plunged into the swirl and swill of a general election. Such patriot gentry as the head of the Carleton Drug Company, and the sophist members of the committee investigating the profits over the bodies of wounded soldiers, will be expanding themselves upon political platforms and appealing for the support of the loyal orders and believers in British tradition and honor! They will vow themselves to be the saviors of the Empire. What will the loyal orders and independent citizens say? Britain would surely abhor and repudiate such professed aid. Will it seem well in the sight of the Great Architect of the Universe?