

auditorium of the new Memorial School, to an audience that taxed accommodation.

A tap from the conductor brought the great throng to its feet, and the glorious chords of our national hymn burst forth like the voice of many waters.

The magnificent tonal quality of the choir and the love of country shown by every voice and every face were reinforced and upborne by a great orchestra that had come many miles to co-operate.

I did not sing. I could not sing. There is a depth to human emotion when deep will not answer vocally unto deep. It is the true attitude of worship.

When the great climax came by means of a wondrous combination and emulation of triumphant tone, I felt that I had heard immortals sing and the the door of High Heaven had been for a moment opened to my mortal ear.

My friends that hymn was "O Canada," sung by Canadian men and women but accompanied by a Russian orchestra.

We have intelligence, vitality, initiative, love for native land in Canada—We need more of the arts of other lands. Behind us lie a thousand years of struggle for liberty and progress. Behind the Russians lie a thousand years of mystery, music and tragedy. We want his music, not his tragedy.

Old Dr. Watts best expresses my mind at the moment:

"Seize upon Truth, where'er 'tis found,

On Christian or on heathen ground;

The plant's divine where'er grows;

Reject the prickles and assume the Rose."

We have had in Canada a sort of mischief-maker that has done incalculable harm to that essential unity without which no country can make true national progress.

Forgetting the spirit of the men who, differing politically, racially, denominationally, yet found ground of practical agreement to unite and give the scattered and oftentimes unfriendly British American Provinces a common name and a common purpose—these fomenters of ill-will diligently applied themselves to the damnable job of dividing two peoples whom Confederation had joined together.

Lindsay Crawford, by announcing in New York on Wednesday, March 17th, that the Sinn Fein Movement was strong in Canada, had put himself in the same class with Capt. Cook, who did **not** discover the North Pole. With Sinn Fein emissaries misrepresenting Canada in the United States it was high time for the Canadian Clubs to sit up and take notice. The time to check a noxious weed is in its early growing stages. If, as Mr. Crawford is reported to have said, there is a strong movement towards independence in Canada, the Canadian Club ought to know about it.

Let us of the Canadian Clubs—let all men of good-will in