

am an Englishman, while a foreign army was landed on our soil I would never lay down my arms—never, never, never!" England was hopelessly and irrevocably wrong in precipitating that rebellion and she has paid the penalty. Now, can we not accomplish something, when talking with our American friends by reminding them of these real facts, and so helping to remove the rancour and bitterness caused by this ancient wrong? Can we not tell them at the same time that we in Canada had a very similar experience in 1837, when our grandsires had to shoulder their muskets to wrest from their rulers a fair measure of responsible government; but that we of today love England none the less for that, as evidenced by the fact that the leader of His Majesty's loyal opposition in the Canadian House of Commons is the grandson of the leader of the rebellion of 1837.

Misconception of States' Citizens.

A delegate from Savannah, Georgia, to the recent Kiwanis International Convention at Portland, asked Kiwanian Geo. Ross of Toronto in all seriousness how much tribute Canada paid annually to England, thinking of course that we were in a similar position to that of a vassal state of Rome's Imperial day. Canadian Kiwanians may imagine how George seized the opportunity to enlighten his friend, and to explain that the boot was very much upon the other foot. And so I say that countless opportunities will come to us from time to time to help in a quiet way along educational lines.

Canada—British, First, Last, and All the Time.

When speaking of Canada's relative position in the British Empire, let us never forget to impress upon our American cousins that we are BRITISH, first, last and all the time. You will be surprised if you study the question, how many Americans there are, good, sensible, thoughtful, well-meaning men, who openly say to us that they like Canada and Canadians but they can't abide England and Englishmen. If you meet such a man it is your duty to impress upon him, kindly but firmly, and in a manner which he will never forget, that he cannot lightly say to you that he likes you but despises your mother. Make him clearly understand that such things are not to be said and he will respect you for it.

A Story Illustration—With Two Points.

Again we can help by trying to get these two peoples to understand each other. You know it's a great thing to try to get the other fellow's point of view, for so often when we think we understand each other, our thoughts are as far apart as the poles. To give you an illustration—A young man went home one evening, and finding his two year-old son had been put to bed in his little cot, he went upstairs and was standing looking at the youngster, when his wife came in the room; and she tip-toed over and stood at the other side of the cot. The mother looked at her boy, her first-born and she pictured him in his progress through life; his first suit of clothes and the boy standing there with his hands in his pockets; his first day off to school with his little books under his arm; his life at college and all the prizes he would take; and then the sweetheart coming into his life, and somewhat supplanting the mother in his heart—but the mother would be brave and would not complain, for her boy's sake; and as the mother dreamed on, she looked up at her husband and fondly said: "What were you thinking of Fred?" And the husband answered: "I was wondering how on earth they can make a cot like that for \$3.50."

Meeting U. S. Objections to Englishmen.

So when you are talking with an American, try to get behind the curtain and learn what he is thinking. When he speaks unkindly of the Englishman—of his reserve and snob-bishness, and smug satisfaction, tell him that you don't like those qualities, if they do exist in some cases, any better than he does. But tell him also that that same smug Englishman is a gentleman always; and that while he has been criti-

cized even by his own countrymen—you will remember Kipling's violent attack some years ago on the "flannelled fools at the wicket; the muddled oafs at the goal"—yet thousands of his very type, if they survived so long, for four long weary years walked the parapet in the face of the enemy's fire, and walked it with the same nonchalance as they had walked in Picadilly or the Strand and so inspired their men by their utter bravery and fearlessness, to superhuman effort and endurance.

Dealing With the U. S. Welcome to Scotsmen.

Then you'll meet the American, and there are many of them, who will tell you that he is very fond of the Scotsman, and that in him he finds all that is good and nothing to criticize. To such an one you should point out that he is fairly safe in judging Great Britain and her policies by Scotsmen and their policies. Tell him what a large part Scots have always played in controlling the destinies of England. You are on safe ground. The Scotsmen will admit this themselves. A Glasgow merchant had occasion to visit London for the first time. On his return, some English friends of his who lived in Glasgow, were anxious to learn of his impressions of England and they asked him what he thought of the English. He said "I didna meet ony English. My business was entirely with the heids of depairtments."

"Who Won the War?"

Next we come to that very important question—Who won the war? Is it not ridiculous that so much time has been spent by otherwise sensible people in the discussion of this silly question? What's the difference who won the war, so long as Germany did not win it. Don't be drawn into any argument on this question by anybody. We have been just as much to blame as the Americans about this in that we have taken seriously the vapourings of a few irresponsibles. I have known many American soldiers intimately and well during the past two and a half years and I have never heard an American soldier speak in other than a very humble and manly tone, nor without the deepest respect and admiration for the soldiers of all the allied nations, and the deeds that they had done.

Modesty, Courtesy and Tact Should be Exercised.

Before closing this address I would like to leave this thought with you. Let us in all our conversations with our American friends, be modest but manly—loyal but not obstrusive—honest and true. And let us at all times be courteous and tactful. And on this subject of courtesy and tact, I cannot refrain from telling you a story. Two darkies worked in the same hotel. One day Rastus went to his employer and said: "Boss I'm going to quit. I do all the hard work and Mose gets all the tips, and I'm sick of the job," and the Boss said: "Well, Rastus, if you'd use a little of the courtesy and tact that Mose uses, you would make a greater success in your work—you had better get some advice from Mose." So Rastus went to Mose for advice and asked him what this cour-

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Is Your House a Home?

Our Tenth Year Motto is:

"Into Every Home in the West"

That is every home worthy of the name properly applied.

(see page 16.)