

The late Laureate of England in his "Testament of Beauty" noblest of recent English verse, speaks of wisdom as seeking the young tongue of Greece and

"choosing to be called Athena,  
Motioned the marble to her living grace, and took  
Her dwelling in the high-templed Acropolis  
Of that fair city (Athens) that still hath her name.

Here on the slope of your Acropolis that gives its regal name to the city, Wisdom has sought another dwelling place in the North of the New World. The sculptress, Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney (whose Titanic monument was dedicated but a few days ago in the presence of the President of the United States) to our deepest regret cannot on account of illness be present to-day, but she has (and I quote the Laureate's verse) motioned the marble to speak to you our perpetual praise. And she has sent a living representative, in the person of her - I dare to say in her presence - beautiful daughter, Mrs. Henry, whom she has also motioned to her living grace (applause)

Three years ago you carried some of the glory of your own skies to ours, by setting up in Arlington a cross of honour in memory of the Americans who gave their lives in Canadian service during the great war, and early in the war, chiefly. When the terrific losses which Canada suffered are remembered (and Menin Gate keeps now their names among those of the 58,600 who lie without graves "unknelled, uncoffined and " till lately "unknown"), this generous, graceful act becomes significant of something deeper than that gratitude which rears a monument over those who found a certain sweetness in dying for their own country. Those of our own countrymen who joined the ranks of your men, who gave more sacrificially than ours, were like the Athenian dead at Plataea who hastened to set the crown of freedom on their Hellas, as ours with yours sought to set it on the whole world. This cross in