

I was misguided enough to ask a sailor who had fought his gun magnificently through the Battle of Jutland, what was the most dangerous moment he ever experienced. Without a moment's hesitation he plunged into the following appalling yarn :—

"It was in South America, and we were lying in port not thinking of any danger, when the President of the country was invited to come on board with his wife. I was told off to show her the guns, so I opened the breech while she was looking through the muzzle. Of course the compressed air went off like a hurricane. All at once I heard a screech and yelling on the deck, and an awful row. The lieutenant came running up to me and said, said he, 'They've picked that lady off the deck, they've picked her hair off the rail and they've fished her Paris hat out of the sea with a boat hook, and I'm sorry for you.'

"And the Captain sent for me and said, 'All you have done this morning is to start a war between this here republic and the British Empire. That's all you have done,' he said. 'You may go'"—and this from a man who was recommended for the Victoria Cross.

"London," means to take all the people in Canada and put them together between Hamilton and Grimsby and let them express their ideals for a thousand years.

I went to Westminster Abbey, where a venerable verger for a small fee showed us the Valhalla of English history in half-an-hour, with sixpence extra for a sight of the wax figures of the ancient kings.

He told the epic of the Anglo-Saxon race like the man at the Union Station calls off the trains : "This is the tomb of Mary, Queen of Scots, who used to be most h'attractive to men, she died bravely, the sand bags are for air raids."

At the door of the Abbey is the heroic figure of Pitt, Earl of Chatham, who stands to-day with eagle face, and hand outstretched, bidding England be of good cheer; his face and attitude may well symbolise the Britain of to-day.

I was in Parliament on a great day recently, the great battle was in progress. The spirit of the House is admirable. I do not think that England was ever more dangerous than at the present hour.

The Overseas troops have taken possession of central London, probably because they have no homes in England. The Australians and South Africans are in evidence, but Canada is everywhere. I have no doubt that our men in France have done great things; it is no mere figure of speech to say so. History will declare it, and yet with all the love of the Old Land, it is beautiful to see how the heart turns to the Canadian home.