of ministry has been a wonderful task; but it is they who have laboured. It's not the minister who makes a people; it's the people who make the minister. Life and death, joy and sorrow, storm and calm, sunshine and shadow—they have all been here." The Celt in him died for a moment

Suddenly, he brought a long forefinger down into the palm of his other hand.

"One thing I want to say to you, I was never

bothered by this higher criticism talk."

There was a dead calm.

"They say you read novels, Doctor." I ventured with considerable apprehension.

But Dr. Carmichael laughed till there were tears in his eyes.

"Connor, Knowles, Montgomery—anything Canadian. But when I was your age, I read Allison's History of Europe, Brown's Dictionary of the Bible. Children now read problem novels."

The train citywards was rumbling into the

tion.
"When are you coming to the city again Doctor?

"Oh you wish to hear me preach, do preach much better in St. Andrew's, King, the St. Andrew's, Toronto. You know: When to preach in the country, put your better the state of your pocket, but when you are off to the city your best coat on."

TAMPERING WITH THE OATH

By RODEN KINGSMILL

HE federal civil servants in the Toronto Post Office have lately been taking the oath of allegiance to King George. And hidden allegiance to King George. And hidden in the rotund verbiage of that oath is something that surely is an amazing innovation. Here is the oath:—

"I do sincerely promise and swear (or affirm) that I will be faithful and bear true allegiance to his Majesty King George V. as lawful sovereign of



Lord Grey inspecting the Q.O.R. at Quebec.

the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, of the British possessions beyond the seas and of this Dominion of Canada, dependent on and belonging to the said Kingdom, and that I will defend him to the utmost of my power against all traitorous conspiracies or attempts whatsoever which will be made against his person, crown and dignity, and that I will do my utmost endeavour to disclose and make known to his Majesty, his heirs or successors, all treasons or traitorous conspiracies, and attempts which I shall know to be against him or any of them; and all this I do swear without any equivocation mental evasion or swear without any equivocation, mental evasion or secret reservation. So help me God."

The words in italics are new in any oath as heretofore administered to Canadian officials. They do not appear in the oath taken by the Governor-General. They are not to be found in the oath which, since the Federation of Canada, has been sworn to by Lieutenant-Governors, Senators, Mem-bers of the House of Commons and the Judges of Canadian courts.

No British Sovereign ever made any such assertion as is made in the italicised words. Queen Victoria and Edward VII. and the present King repeatedly made it clear—and their words could easily be quoted—that they held utterly different opinions. No Prime Minister, no Minister, no politician in the United Kingdom ever advanced any such absurd and dangerous claim.

any such absurd and dangerous claim.

Neither King, nor Queen, nor statesman thus denied fact and ignored the constitution and outraged truth. They would not so outrage truth; and these words do outrage truth. If "this Dominion of Canada" is veritably "dependent on and belonging to the said United Kingdom" the condition is so new that Canadians are hearing of it for the so new that Canadians are hearing of it for the

first time. And they do not know it now.

There is not a word in the British

America Act to warrant the use of those North objectionable words.

tionable words.

Canada no more "belongs to" the United Kingdom than Yorkshire belongs to Surrey, or Ireland "belong to" Scotland, or Australia "belongs Canada. Canadians will want to know how new words got into that important state oath.

Senators and Members of Parliament four weeks will have to swear allegiance to George. When Parliament opens it is a certain that it will be impossible to find one of our lators who will consent to kiss the Book and sweat to a false statement. to a false statement.



Sir Henry and the Veterans who welcomed him home.



"Home, Sweet Home."—The Queen's Own Rifles on the Steamship "Canada" approaching Quebec City, on Sunday morning They received royal welcomes in Quebec, Montreal and Toronto.