

elaborate preparations for war, the German Emperor expected to go down to history as William the Great, but it is a safe prophecy that on account of this wrong, history will reverse the story, and send the two antagonists down to history as Albert the Great and William the Hun.

Our sons have caught the spirit as they march to battle for a great principle and a still greater ideal and our daughters as they send them forth. The sweeping enthusiasm of our Temperance Convention shows that all ranks and conditions at home have caught the vision, and that the nation is re-born in the trial. This new spirit must dominate every department of our public life and private enterprise, and this will inaugurate that reign of justice and mercy toward which all our efforts are directed.

Some Peace River Notes

[By Rev. R. G. MacBeth]

There was a time and that not very far distant when people in the old provinces considered that Winnipeg was the ultimate gateway to the last West; in fact they had no hesitation in saying that even Winnipeg was too far north to ever come to anything. One of our Winnipeg professors, after having enjoyed the bracing climate there for over forty years, relates with relish that when he was leaving Toronto his friends there commiserated him on his going to such hyper-borean regions. Since that time Edmonton rose hundreds of miles farther on, and in turn became a portal to a new North-West. And now Peace River Crossing, 350 miles to the north of Edmonton is looming up as still another entrance point to a hitherto almost unknown but well-nigh illimitable country.

It was my good fortune recently to make a six weeks' trip by rail, trail and river to that newest and last part of our wide Dominion to be opened up for settlement. From Vancouver to Edmonton via Prince Rupert was my route and both sea and land had their traveling delights, but of these we are not to speak in this paper. Edmonton was our starting point for the newest North—Edmonton that I had seen many years ago when on military service. It was a grim old Hudson's Bay Company fort in those days and I was interested the other day in seeing that the old fort buildings were still standing under the shadow of the lofty dome which crowns the new legislative buildings on the north bank of the North Saskatchewan. It is a pity when the vandalistic commercialism of our modern day removes the ancient landmarks and erases the ancient names which reveal so much of the romantic and pathetic in the early life of a people.