

did, but the court is "out" a few dollars. Let us make no mistake; the true foundation of fraternity is giving as well as receiving: doing for others as we expect others to do for us "The man that hath friends must show himself friendly."

The I.O.F. may not be perfect, but the unsolicited testimony of thousands shows that it honors the fraternal principle, and redeems its pledges.

### Use Him Well.

"The friends thou hast and their adoption tried,  
grapple them to thy soul with hooks of steel."

So wrote the immortal Shakespeare. Time proves the wisdom of his saying. There are a royal few that not only gratitude but self-interest should keep in constant remembrance. Among them is the silent, unobtrusive brother that is not known for his much speaking, but who is loved for his unwearying service. You have him, probably, in your court; you rarely miss him from any of the meetings. If you are there before him of an evening it is probably owing to the fact that your watch is fast. If anything is wanting in the court room, he quietly sees that it is provided. Among the applications received, more than one is apt to bear his name. If a brother is sick, he usually knows of it before the case has been reported to the court; the afflicted family can tell you how cordial his sympathy has been, and how comforting his presence. He is a modest man; he does not profess to know more than the Supreme officers, and is willing to take it for granted that their first aim is the good of the Order. He is a well-informed brother, for he reads the Official Organ of his Society, and although he rarely rises to points of order, he knows the Constitution and Laws from cover to cover. Yes, use him well. He is a brother to be cherished. May he be long spared to us, and may his good example have many imitators.

### Anglo-American Alliance.

To those who love peace, the present is full of anxiety. Not in years has there been so much war talk on both sides of the Atlantic. Preparations for defensive and offensive operations are going on day and night on a large scale, and millions are being voted without debate or division for the better equipment of the armies and navies. If the way to preserve peace is to be prepared for war, then peace ought to be assured. Amidst the prevailing uneasiness, the English-speaking world regards with keen satisfaction the cordial relations between Great Britain and the United States. In New York at the theatres the flags of both nations are frequently displayed together, the bands play the martial airs of both countries, and every such indi-

cation of international good will is received with applauding cheers by the people. Long may this friendly feeling continue. Of the same language, largely of the same kindred and faith, Britain and her colonies, and the United States should be bound together in the bonds of peace and friendship, seeking the victories of peace, the triumphs of commerce, civilization and benevolence, more renowned, as they are unspeakably more humane and precious, than those of war. The idea of war, the destruction of life, and property essential to life, is terrible in any case, but the idea of the English-speaking race unsheathing the sword to imbrue it in a brother's blood is as appalling as it is unnatural. Commercially, fraternally, religiously, we are one. The mission of both nations is not only to maintain peace among themselves, but to insist upon it among the other nations of the earth, to seek, and insist by their united and irresistible power, upon others seeking the things that make for peace, prosperity and happiness. 130,000 Foresters, equally divided between the United States and the British Empire, of the flower of the manhood of both nations, are one in their love of peace and concord, in their desire for the perpetual friendship of both countries. We give below the poem of Alfred Austin, the British Laureate. It will find an echo in the hearts of the English-speaking people the world over:

#### ▲ VOICE FROM THE WEST.

"What is the voice I hear  
On the wind of the Western sea?  
Sentinel, listen from out Cape Clear,  
And say what the voice may be.  
'Tis a proud, free people calling loud  
To a people proud and free.

"And it says to them, Kinsmen, hail,  
We severed have been too long;  
Now let us have done with a wornout tale,  
A tale of an ancient wrong,  
And our friendship last long as love doth last  
And be stronger than death is strong.

"Answer them, sons of the self-same race,  
And blood of the self-same clan,  
Let us speak with each other face to face,  
And answer as man to man,  
And loyally love and trust each other  
As none but free men can.

"Now fling them out to the breeze—  
Shamrock, thistle and rose,  
And the Star-Spangled Banner unfurl with these  
A message to friends and foes,  
Wherever the sails of peace are seen  
And wherever the war wind blows.

"A message to bond and thrall to wake,  
For wherever we come, we twain,  
The throne of the tyrant shall rock and quake,  
And his menace be void and vain,  
For you are lords of a strong, young land,  
And we are lords of the main."