little bite and flavour in our national life to-day. After all, when the Blue Bird's-Eye fluttered round the necks of the Fancy, our men did seem to live, and, turning the pages of history, one also realises, with a catch of the breath, how nobly they learnt to die.

THE END

er

of hn

on in-

as

ons

put ind ted

and

oike

and ago

nave

ore-

, to

ting.

lizzy. s but