



PROF. C. G. D. ROBERTS.

## BROTHERHOOD.

TURN, turn, O God of Peace, our hearts,  
When fierce the red war-wrath upstarts !  
O make us count the bond of blood,  
The tie of common joys and tears,  
More than a world of savage wood,  
A wilderness of vexed frontiers.

*Charles G. D. Roberts*

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