OUR SAILORS AND THE WAR.

We must endeavor to realise as we never did before, the vastness of our debt to our sailors, who so bravely man the vessels of our Fleet and Merchandise, and then it will be quite superfluous to plead that their needs should not be forgotten. They have saved the Mother-land from starvation, and have prevented the landing of a hostile army upon her shores. It is therefore our privilege to do all we can to minister to their comfort, and to prove by our deeds our gratitude to them. If we laboured every day from the rising of the sun to the going down thereof, we could never pay the debt we owe them for their magnificent services to our Empire and our brave Allies.

Is it not true that in fair weather or foul, these heroes of the deep carry out their onerous duties? For us they are ready to face the perils of the deep, and the dangers which lurk unseen beneath its raging waters. For us they sweep daily the seas in search of the deadly mines which would bring destruction upon our ships. For us they man the vessels that carry the food supplies to our vast Canadian Army, and meet also the needs, not only of our people at home, but of our Allies as well. For us they man the great battleships that guard so faithfully and well the liberties of the world.

THE ROYAL NAVY.

The magnificent service rendered by the British Navy is known to all. It has proved itself again as ever, to be the bulwark of freedom in the world. It has saved the situation in the Great War, and has made it possible to hold the enemy in check until all preparations are made for his final overthrow and complete defeat. Its personnel is made up of one of the finest bodies of men, this world knows. Our debt to the navy can never be repaid. But it is given to us to minister to the comfort of the men in their arduous tasks, and difficult undertakings. We could have no greater privilege, and the duty should be everywhere taken up, in order that we may lighten their burden by providing against the cold and the storm. One instance, by the way of illustration must suffice. We recently provided comforts for the Sick Bay of a war-ship, which had just made 52 consecutive voyages between the Shetlands and Iceland, in the ceaseless watch the Navy keeps for the enemy in northern waters.

THE MERCANTILE MARINE.

The sailors of the Merchant Service have won for themselves undying fame, in this Great war. No body of men in the Empire has faced greater dangers, or made nobler sacri-