

Boy with Russian flag comes forward and recites (or the children all sing), the Russian national anthem.

Fourth two — We can help, etc., by being truthful.

Boy with French flag steps forward and all sing the Marseillaise.

Girl with British flag steps forward and others cluster about her as she recites three verses of:

THE EMPIRE'S FLAG.

It's only an old bit of bunting —
It's only an old colored rag —
Yet thousands have died for its honor,
And shed their best blood for the flag.

We hoist it to show our devotion
To our King, to our country and laws;
It's the outward but visible emblem
Of advancement and liberty cause.

You may call it a small bit of bunting,
You may say it's an old colored rag,
But freedom has made it majestic
And time has ennobled the flag.

Fifth two — We can help, etc., by never taking the name of the Lord in vain.

Sixth two — Praise the Lord all ye nations. Praise Him all ye people. For His merciful kindness is great towards us and the truth of the Lord endureth forever.

Boy with Canadian flag comes forward and says: "I can help the making of my Empire by loving the Lord my God with all my heart and with all my soul and with all my mind and by loving my neighbor as myself." (recites):

CANADIANS ALL.

Over the seas they come
From alien shores
Passing an endless throng
Through Canada's doors;
Teuton, and Celt, and Slav
Latin, and Greek,
Urged by one impulse strong,
One goal they seek.

Strain of the Motherland,
Welding the throng —
Sons of the sea-girt isles
Stout-hearted and strong;
Some mystic charm there lies
In Canada's call;
Lo! a few fleeting years
Canadians all.

Challenge of mountains vast,
The cataracts leap,
Thunder of ocean's voice,
Deep calling deep;
The lure of vast prairies —
Insistent they call
And lo! a few fleeting years,
Canadians all!

Oh cataract, thunder
Your message again!
Ye deep-rolling rivers,
Take up the refrain!
This, this is the message,
Hark ye to the call,
"For God and for Canada,
Canadians all."

Emma Veazey.

Patriotism steps forward. Peace arises and stands with her cloak thrown back, while children sing Kipling's, "The Children's Song." "Land of Our Birth We Pledge to Thee." (Or Patriotism may recite the poem, the children all joining in the last verse).

Then as the last verse is reached Patriotism steps forward and draws Peace into the centre of the group with herself. Patriotism then says:

O God, the strength of those who war
The hope of those who wait,
Be with our sons gone forth to fight
And those who keep the agate.

Soldier Boy —

We draw the sword to keep our troth
Free from dishonour's stain,
Make strong our hands to shield the weak
And their just cause maintain.

Patriotism —

Give to our hosts in battle's hour
Firm hearts and courage high;
Thy comfort give to those who fall;
Thy peace to those who die.

Red Cross Girl —

Breathe on our land the spirit calm
Which faith in right bestows.
And in the hours of dark suspense
A faith which stronger grows.

Patriotism —

In Thee alone we place our hope
Thou Keeper of the just
And Thou through fight and fire and fears
Will justify our trust.

Patriotism steps forward with Peace, children form half circle at back with flags waving — and with Soldier, Boy Scout, Red Cross Girl, allied flags, kneeling at either side, and hand in hand with Peace. Patriotism says:

The ways are wonderful, O God
Who maketh wars to cease
O let this be the final war
That ushers in Thy peace.
God Save the King.

Hurt no living thing,
Ladybird or butterfly
Nor moth with dusty wing,
Nor cricket chirping cheerily
Nor grasshopper so light of leap,
Nor dancing gnat, nor beetle fat,
Nor harmless worms that creep.

C. G. Rossetti