

ness, with self-concentration, that she is willing to be a part of the Empire only on the condition that the prestige derived from it and the protection afforded by the Navy which guards it, cost her nothing—only on the condition that the upkeep of that Navy should be borne by others?

If that is Canada's attitude let her renounce her adhesion to the Empire, and in the words of her own vernacular "Get Out"; and as soon as she has done so, she will find very quickly whether the Singers of the Siren Song of Nationhood without the responsibility of Nationhood, are friends or foes.

But I know this is not the attitude of Canadian People however much it may be the attitude of their temporizing Leaders.

I say, then, Oh Canadian People, ye are a Nation, a free Nation, let quibblers and ranters descant as they may. Ye may, by one single resolution of your own, emerge from, or remain within the Empire. In either case ye cannot exist or attain your greatness or fulfil your destiny without performing the duties of Nationhood. Forever ye owe them to yourselves. They are all that are required from you by the Laws of God or man; all that your Great Sister Nation, the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, expects at your hands. By rendering them to yourselves, ye acquit your obligations to the Empire,

within which your amplest scope and most glorious future lie. Render them in whatever way your wisdom and prudence may dictate as being most conducive to your National well-being and safety. But render them; do not shirk them; do not deny them; and do not be deceived longer into the blind belief that they do not exist.

Render them! BE MEN worthy of yourselves, worthy of your great Country, and worthy of the Empire of which ye are a part, whose continued rise must bring you corresponding glory, and whose decline or fall would inevitably efface your Nationhood or project you and your children into a Vortex of Strife and Bloodshed more revolting and more disastrous by far than all the Militarism that Europe has witnessed for Centuries.

In our strong right we bid aggression halt,

And treason fear our British bugle call;

Our bond of Empire brooks no vile assault,

We rise with Britain or with Britain fall.

Thus shall we take our high and sovereign place,

And Canada for truth and honour stand;

A loyal people, a united race,

A happy nation in a glorious land.

A Song of Empire

Blanche E. Holt Murison

For God, and King, and Empire,
We raise the patriot song;
For God, and King, and Empire.
We rally and grow strong.
Defence, but not Aggression,—
We send the challenge back;
Where'er in proud possession,
We fly the Union Jack.

For God, and King, and Empire,
For grander ends of Good;
For God, and King, and Empire,
And nobler nationhood.
For laws that know no barter,
For Freedom's sacred fame;

The glory of our charter,
The honor of our name.

For God, and King, and Empire,
This shall our watchword be;
For God, and King, and Empire,
For Peace and Equity:
That baser thoughts may perish,
And no decadence mar
The heritage we cherish,
Nor dim our splendid star.

For God, and King, and Empire,
Our covenant shall stand;
For God, and King, and Empire,
For Home and Motherland.