

eous barbarity, stands with his back to the wall, naked and unashamed, but desperate. No hope remains to him of restoration to the fellowship of nations. He is a self-convicted felon, a wilful outcast. He knows no repentance. If, indeed, a moment's weakness on the part of the avengers should give him the opportunity, he might cringe in false contrition, nursing his doubled hate for a future day; but, failing such chance, he will go down fighting, killing, ravaging, ruining, heaping his pyre with the treasures of the world.

Reader, what does this mean to you?

In the two years that have passed, what have you done? Is the sword of justice in your hand? Is your fullest power exerted to support your brother in arms? Can you look back over those two years and truly say "I have done all that I could"?

Let this be your time of self-examination. Listen to the still small voice that ever speaks you true. If you can not hear its clear and strong "well done," hang your head! Look not with pride upon the flag that shelters you,—the flag for which your brothers have died. You do not deserve its shelter; you are not worthy that they should die to save you.

Let this opening day of the third year of war be made memorable by the pledges of millions who have done their part that they will do yet more, and by the contrite soul-covenants of those who have done less, that, by the grace of the Almighty, they will so strive that they shall be redeemed from retribution for the past and become worthy to partake of the victory that is to come!

HEARTS AND HEADS.

Harold Begbie may sing himself hoarse about "the man who stuck to business" and "the man who kept his

head," but a too broad application of this idea would have left the world in sore straits. There are plenty of men who cannot go to the front who best serve the nation by sticking to business, but the man who keeps his head at the sacrifice of his honor makes a poor choice. Shylock "stuck to business," and thereby came very near to losing both his business and his head. His wretched life and the remnant of his crime-stained riches were preserved to him by the magnanimity of those who had hearts as well as heads.

It is the man with both heart and head who is saving the liberties of the world to-day. He has a heart that bleeds for the sufferings of France and Belgium and that leaps with proud joy at the tales of brave deeds done by land and sea, while his head tells him that security for his life, his liberty and his business is to be preserved only by taking up the sword. Stout of heart and cool of head, he goes out to help in the winning of the war. When he comes home again he will be, as he deserves to be, the favored son of his country. Then "the man who stuck to business" by choice will realize that he has missed the opportunity of his lifetime.

A GREAT RESPONSIBILITY.

The supreme importance of the proper direction of migration within the Empire during the period following the war was the burden of the speeches delivered by Sir Rider Haggard during his tour of the British dominions. Though policies in this regard will be the production of governments, the actual carrying out of the work of keeping the British-born under the Union Jack will fall upon civil servants. The encouragement, direction and distribution of the hundreds of thousands of emigrants from the British Isles will be in the hands of paid employees of the gov-