

fontein, the capital of the Orange Free State ; at Cape Town, the capital of the Cape of Good Hope ; and at various government stations in our West African territories of Nigeria and the Gold Coast. Wherever the flag rises it betokens at least peace, good government, and even-handed justice for all men, whatever their race, creed, or colour.

While faithful black hands are hoisting the flag at the most easterly station of Nigeria, the island of Malta, the little "military hothouse" of the Mediterranean, is echoing to the waking drum, and British colours begin to wave above fortress, dockyard, and government building.

A quarter of an hour after the flag has been unfurled in Nigeria, it is seen saluting the sun on the lonely little island of St. Helena in the South Atlantic. When it rises above the Gold Coast, the rattle of the drum is heard in the Tower of London, and the Union Jack soars aloft above the fortress which has kept watch and ward over London, the great mother city of the British race, for more than eight centuries. While London is beginning to awaken to the labours of the day, distant Fiji is wrapped in midnight slumber.

Hardly have the halyards of the Tower flag been secured before the Union Jack flutters bravely above the arsenal and the dockyard of Portsmouth, the great naval centre of Britain. Almost at the same moment it is hoisted above the forts which guard the mouth of the Mersey and the great sea-port of Liverpool.

Now we see it fly aloft to the rattle of the drum above the King's bastion of Edinburgh Castle, and soon it is waving on every other fortress in the motherland. A few minutes after it lifts on the morning breeze above Dublin Castle, the Rock of Gibraltar, the key of the Mediterranean, sees it soaring high. Next it flutters to the mast-head on Haulbowline Island in Cork Harbour, and ten minutes later it rises on Valentia, the rocky outpost of Ireland.

Now we are above the broad Atlantic, flashing westward towards the New World, the long ocean rollers below us, and the sunrise gilding the horizon. As we fly on the wings