Your red, the blood of herges;
On many a hard-won field
A nation's pride, they fought and died
They died, but would not yield.

Your white, the motive pure and just, True greatness, goodness is; Our God will fight but for the right The victory is His.

Your blue, the loyal hearts and true —
The hearts that know no fear,
For Britain's name and Britain's fame
They count their lives not dear.

Oh flag of the clustered crosses!

Oh banner of the free!

Old Union Jack, you nothing lack

To bind our hearts to thee."—Emma Veazey.

Patrietism (coming forward after they have finished):

"Well said, ye champions of the red!

And you, of white so pure!

Well said, ye champions of the blue

That ever will endure!

For courage made the red, you see,

And purity the white:

'Twas truth that made the azure

That gleams so shining bright.

And mark you! as in times gone by
It is the same today,
You make or mar your country's flag
In all you do and say.
So search the Holy Word of God,
For they alone can make the flag
Who in God's law abide.
Then let me hear what each can do,
Remembering, ere you boast,
'Tis those who serve the Lord the best
Who serve their country most."

Boy Scout steps forward and says," I can help the making of my Empire by remembering the pledge of the boy scout. (repeats): On my honor I will do my best:—

- 1. To do my duty to God and my country and to obey the scout law.
  - 2. To help others at all times.
- 3. To keep myself physically strong, mentally awake, and morally straight.

Sailor Boy steps forward and says: "I can help the making of my Empire by remembering always that Eng land expects every man to do his duty." Recites the last verse (or the whole) of "The Hour" (in the Canadian club programme for Empire Day).

Girl with Red Cross steps forward and says: "I can help the making of my Empire by being merciful:

The heart with mercy all aglow The speedy way will wing, And on the needy help bestow That will sweet comfort bring. And when all mortal pleasures fade
This heavenly joy will live
The joy of giving others aid, because we love to give."

Boy with Belgian flag steps forward, takes girl with Serbian flag by the hand, and says: "I can help the making of my Empire by never coveting my neighbor's property, by remembering that right is might. (recites):

## THE LITTLE PEOPLE.

By Blanche Weitbree.

The little peaceful people were working in the sun, For summer time was waning and the harvest had begun.

The crops were full and golden, the arching sky was clear; The little peaceful people found life and living dear.

The little friendly people went out to cut their grain.

And, singing, in the evening sought their cottages again.

Another good day ended, another sun was red;

The little friendly people kissed and laughed and went to bed.

The little quiet people rose up before the day, A-whispering together while yet the dawn was gray;

The little anxious people met together in the street, For they heard a sound of cannon, and the ring of tramping feet.

The little valiant people, they buckled on their swords, To meet unflinching, breast to breast, the foe's advancing hordes;

Unnumbered hordes descending like dead leaves before a blast.

The little dauntless people rose up and held them fast.

The little angry peple saw the city gates give way; Spent and panting in their anguish they had not strength to pray.

Their swords were growing heavy, for the day was almost done;

The little tired people fell sadly, one by one.

The little conquered people lie asleep in ravaged lands.
But a dreadful power is vested in shattered, pulseless hands,
For justice over Belgium is keeping watch and ward,
And the little murdered people wait the vengeance of
the Lord.

Children come forward two by two, each holding up a flag, and say in turn:

First two — We can help the making of our Empire by remembering the Sabbath Day to keep it holy.

Second two — We can help, etc., by honouring our father and our mother that our days may be long in the land that the Lord God gave to us.

Third two - We can help, etc., by being pure in heart.