

VIVE LA FRANCE!

"France is dying."—Hindenburg.

If France is dying, she dies as day
In the splendour of noon, sun-aureoled,
If France is dying, then youth is grey,
And steel is soft and flame is cold.
France cannot die! France cannot die!

If France is dying, she dies as love
When a mother dreams of her child-to-be.
If France is dying, then God above
Died with His Son upon the Tree.
France cannot die! France cannot die!

If France is dying, then manhood dies,
Freedom and justice, all golden things.
If France is dying, then life were wise
To borrow of death such immortal wings.
France cannot die! France cannot die!

Richard Butler Glaenser.

New York Times.

IN MEMORY.

LIEUTENANT ALFRED J. L. EVANS.

(Died December 7th, 1915, of wounds received in action.)

SAD hearts and weeping eyes,
The bruised mind, the aching memory,
Our portion these; for him the glad surprise
The Master's face to see.