

manhood in him to serve, to suffer, aye, even to die for God and his native land.

For we need more men in training to take some part in this great war; and if they offer themselves, we must see that no removable hindrances bar the way. We need men who discern the signs of the times, and who will prove all the more efficient, whether in counsel or in fight, because they are men of clean hands and pure hearts. This war is no mere vulgar brawl to be settled in a day. It is a

Struggle between Opposing Ideals of Life,

and a long hard road may yet have to be travelled before the happy end is gained. We are fighting for the rights of others, not less than for our own. We are fighting for those intangible possessions which are the crowning glory of mankind, and the loss of which would cover earth as with a funeral pall, and wrap it in eternal gloom. We are fighting for the overthrow of impious pride and cruel oppression, and for

The final Triumph of Truth and Righteousness.

I SEE IN IMAGINATION A STALWART HOST OF YOUNG CANADIANS MARCHING AS TO WAR. The cause they espouse should nerve their arm and ennoble their character. They will be "compassed about with a great cloud of witnesses" who watch their valorous deeds and anticipate their final victory. THE HEROES OF PAST DAYS will seem to share their high endeavour, and from myriads on earth the voice of suppliant prayer will mingle in its ascent to God with the shouts of conflict and the shock of arms. If, when peace has come again, they return to the land they have left behind, they will be greeted with the welcome which befits those who have done their duty; and