

hands, he lifted the crown from his brow, and stepped aside to lay it at the feet of a half-starved wounded and bleeding Belgian child, who led the way through the shining gates.

Close in train followed Captain and Mrs. Fleming, each wearing emblems of the country of their birth; a simple crown of maple leaves.

The music ceased. The Colonel and Mrs. Fleming stepped apart for the crowd to pass between.

The procession halted, while the Colonel stooped and again lifted the crown to the brow of His Majesty.

Slowly and sadly the train took up its solemn pace, a litter supported by four little ragged orphans, taking first place.

This emblem was an effigy of a fine stalwart specimen of manhood, over which the stately figure of a young woman, deeply draped in mourning, was in the act of stooping to place upon his brow a wreath of laurels.

On her noble forehead, she supported a small coronet, which formed the word, "Canada."

From the right shoulder, a broad, black band obliquely entwined the fine, symmetrical form of the effigy, across which "The best of her sons," was lettered in white.

Over the brow, on a band of black, the following words, "For God, King and Country," were mounted in white, and to complete the emblem, from one hand of each of the four