

As the private was the only Englishman present, he stood for his race, and the honour of England depended upon him.

*Kentish hop-fields.* The English County of Kent is famous for hops and cherries.

*Sparta's King.* Leonidas, King of Sparta, died with three hundred of his men, to hold the pass of Thermopylae against the invading Persians.

#### THE UNION JACK.

Oh flag of a mighty Empire!  
Oh banner of the free!  
Old Union Jack, you nothing lack  
To bind our hearts to thee.

Your red, the blood of heroes;  
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.

#### N. B. OFFICIAL NOTICES.

A Physical Training Course will be given at the Normal School, Fredericton, beginning July 14th, 1914.

A Cadet Instructors' Course will be given at Fredericton beginning upon the same date.

Grade "B," Physical Training Certificate is necessary to qualify for admission to the Cadet Instructor's Course.

All applications for either Course should be made to the Education Office, Fredericton, N. B., not later than June 15th, next.

Ordered by the Board of Education:

That upon application, with Certificates of leave of absence from the local school boards, and of attendance at a Military Camp, during the school time lost, teachers so absent from their schools, shall be paid, not exceeding three days' government allowance.

W. S. CARTER,  
Chief Superintendent Education  
Education Office, April 24, 1914.

#### MOTTOES AND GEMS FOR EMPIRE DAY.

Fear God, Honour the King.

What's brave, what's noble, let us do it.

Not once or twice in our fair island story  
The path of duty was the way to glory.

I have fought for Queen and Faith, as a valiant man  
and true.

I have only done my duty, as a man is bound to do,  
With a joyful spirit I, Sir Richard Grenville, die.

Love thou thy Land, with love far-brought  
From out the storied Past.

Lord, Thou hast been our heritage in all generations.

Except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh  
but in vain.

Keep ye the Law, be swift in all obedience.  
Clear the land of evil, drive the load and bridge the ford  
Make ye sure to each his own  
That he reap where he has sown;  
By the peace among our peoples let men know we  
serve the Lord.

Where's the coward that would not dare to fight for  
such a land?

To my true King I offered, free from stain  
Courage and faith.

—much remains  
To conquer still; peace hath her victories  
No less renowned than war.

Great men have been among us; hands that penned  
And tongues that uttered wisdom,—  
They knew how genuine glory was put on;  
Taught us how rightfully a nation shone  
In splendour.

In our halls is hung  
Armoury of the invincible knights of old;  
We must be free or die, who speak the tongue  
That Shakespere spake; the faith and morals hold,  
Which Milton held.—In everything we are sprung  
Of earth's first blood, have titles manifold.

We shall exult, if they who rule the land  
Be men who hold its many blessings dear,  
Wise, upright, valiant.