

infected, and has done more than any other to spread the Germanic virus. Even in the universities the "German-trained" scholar was the thing, and in those doubtful, early August days their influence was against the instincts of the people. Quite recently I heard one of them say that he considered the German method for disposal of their dead "extremely sensible."

When I came overseas, I called upon one of these "scientists," and he could not restrain his astonishment over the queer garb I wore. He asked me the meaning of it. I did not tell him. He would not understand. In a place so remote that many of you have never heard its name the alarm of war reached us 24 hours after it had sounded. A boy was sitting beside me reading a book. He laid down the book and walked a little way. I picked it up and read:—

"It is not to be thought of that the flood
Of British freedom which to the open sea
Of the world's praise from dark antiquity
Hath flowed with pomp of waters understood—
That this most famous stream in bogs and sands
Should perish, and to evil and to good
Be lost forever."

The boy came back and said, "I think I will go to the war." "To-night or in the morning?" I asked. "In the morning," he said. He went away in the morning. I saw him next in Plug Street Woods. A little child does sometimes lead safely.

In the absence of your soldiers keep the national emblems bright. Keep the fountain of honour undefiled. The majesty of the King appeals with peculiar intimacy to all who can claim the northern kingdom for their home, or the home which their fathers left to adventure over other seas. By nature we are Royalists, and upon this matter we are not likely to suffer from false illusion. The Crown has become the seal and bond of Empire. We from over-seas are not especially enamoured of your Houses of Parliament or of our own either; and, if we can believe what we hear, you yourselves have no great pride in them. These Houses would do well to remember that there is always an appeal to the King, and when such an appeal is made by men accustomed to arms it is likely to be irresistible.

What love we have lost for Parliament we have reserved for our King. A soldier's love for his King is a passion in itself as profound in nature as the love of man for woman.