

O CANADA!

O CANADA, my peerless native land,
Dowered art thou by Nature's lavish hand,
With majestic stream and lofty hill,
With forest, lake and plain,
With productive soil that freemen till
And treasure of the main.
O land beloved, whate'er betide,
For home and Empire stand with God thy Guide.

Chorus.

O land beloved, whate'er betide,
For home and Empire stand with God thy Guide.
(repeat.)

O Canada, no sordid dream beguiled
Thy pioneers to seek the forest wild.
With devoted hearts and purpose pure
Their lives they gave to thee,
That thy vast domain from foes secure,
Should freedom's dwelling be,
O land beloved, whate'er betide,
For home and Empire stand with God thy Guide.

Chorus,

O Canada, with boundless faith in thee,
Thy people hail thy glorious destiny,
May the circling years thy power expand,
Thy sway and fame increase;
May thy loyal sons united stand
For brotherhood and peace.
O land beloved, whate'er betide,
For home and Empire stand with God thy Guide.

Chorus

—Routhier.

The Editor begs to announce that he has received a copy of "The Listening Post" which is the official organ of the 7th Battalion (1st British Columbia Regiment), published on August 10th in France. This is the first paper published by any Canadian unit in the field.

It is full of matters of interest, and says a great deal for the Editor and members of this unit that in conditions which might daunt a Mark Tapley they can turn out such entertaining and vivacious copy.