

I HAVE NO DOUBT AS TO THE FINAL ISSUE OF THIS STRIFE.

It cannot be that military despotism shall yet prove victorious, and an outrage be fastened upon the conscience of the world. Fervent supplication will rise to God that such a calamity may never be, and hope, the last gift that remains to mortals when others have flown away, will turn from an outlook so gloomy and forlorn. But it will not be enough simply to wish for triumph, or to pray for triumph, we must also work for it. We must refuse the blandishments of ease and sloth, and accept the opportunity for heroic self-sacrifice.

We must silence all Minor Discords amongst us

in one united chorus whose inspiring refrain shall ring from shore to shore. We must concentrate our best thought and our noblest effort upon the herculean labour which it is our privilege to share, and must not falter TILL WE HAVE FOUGHT OUT AND WON THE BATTLE FOR LIBERTY, NOT OUR LIBERTY ALONE, BUT THE LIBERTY OF ALL MANKIND.

God bless our boys who have gone or who may yet go across the sea. We mourn for those who have fallen, and pray that a Divine comfort may rest upon the homes which they shall see no more. Yet we cannot feel that they have given their lives in vain. Their dauntless courage will never be forgotten, nor their splendid obedience as soldiers of the King. The voice of their blood cries from the ground in piercing tones; and it would be strange indeed if even the most careless and self-centred youth amongst us did not feel in his breast

The Thrill of a new Patriotism,

and the irresistible pressure of a new sense of duty waking the