

think I will come to the America and go on the scaffold to lecture."

—We print this month two recitations for Empire Day: "The British Union Jack" and "Canada Forever." The former was recited most effectively recently, at the School Concert of the Girls' Department of the McGill Model School, by a girl waving an old tattered Union Jack, and at the High School Concert, Montreal, by one of the boys supported by a small army of other boys carrying the Canadian flag. The latter, by Miss A. M. Machar (Fidelis), won the first prize in the "Witness" National Song Competition in which over seven hundred persons from various parts of the Empire took part.

THE BRITISH UNION JACK.

I

It's only a small piece of bunting,
It's only an old colored rag,
Yet thousands have died for its honor,
And shed their best blood for the flag.
It's charged with the cross of St. Andrew,
Which of old Scotland's heroes has led;
It carries the cross of St. Patrick,
For which Ireland's bravest have bled;
Joined with these, on our own British ensign,
St. George's red cross on white field,
Round which, from King Richard to Wolseley,
Britons conquer or die, but ne'er yield.

II

It flutters in triumph o'er ocean,
As free as the winds and the waves;
And bondsmen from shackles unloosened,
'Neath its shadows no longer are slaves.
It floats over Cyprus and Malta,
O'er Canada, the Indies, Hong Kong;
And Britons, where'er that flag's flying,
Claim the rights which to Britons belong.
We hoist it to show our devotion
To our Queen, to our country and laws,
It's the outward and visible emblem
Of advancement and liberty's cause.
You may say it's a small piece of bunting,
You may call it an old colored rag,
Yet freedom has made it majestic,
And time has ennobled the flag.