



SOME GAINS OF THE WAR

By SIR WALTER RALEIGH, M. A., Professor of English Literature at Oxford University.

(Paper read at a meeting of the Royal Colonial Institute held at the Caxton Hall, Westminster, on February 13, 1918. Reprinted from *United Empire*.)

OUR losses in this War continue to be enormous, and we are not yet near the end. So it may seem absurd to speak of our gains, of gains that we have already achieved. But if you will look at the thing in a large light, I think you will see that it is not absurd. I do not speak of gains of territory, and prisoners, and booty. It is true that we have taken from the Germans about a million square miles of land in Africa, where land is cheap. We have taken more prisoners from them than they have taken from us, and we have whole parks of German artillery to set over against the battered and broken remnants of British field-guns which were exhibited in Berlin—a monument to the immortal valour of the little old Army. I am speaking rather of gains which cannot be counted as gains are counted, or measured as land is measured, but which are none the less real and important.

The Germans have achieved certain great material gains in this War, and they are fighting now to hold them. If they fail to hold them, the Germany of the war-lords is ruined. She will have to give up all her bloated ambitions, to purge and live cleanly, and painfully to reconstruct her prosperity on a quieter and sounder basis. She will not do this until she is forced to it by defeat. No doubt there are moderate and sensible men in Germany, as in other countries; but in Germany they are without influence, and can do nothing. War is the national industry of Prussia; Prussia has knitted together the several States of the larger Germany by means of war, and has promised them, prosperity and power in the future, to be achieved by war. You know the Prussian doctrine of war. Every one now knows it. According to that doctrine it is a foolish thing for a nation to wait till it is attacked. It should carefully calculate its own strength and the strength of its neighbours, and when it is ready it should attack them on any pretext, suddenly, without warning, and should take from them money and land. When it has gained territory in this fashion, it should subject the population of the conquered territory to the strictest laws of military service, and so supply itself with an instrument for new and bolder aggression. This is not only the German doctrine; it is the German practice. In this way, and no other, modern Germany has been built up. It is a huge new State founded on force, cemented by fear, and financed on speculative gains to be derived from the great gamble of war. You may have noticed that the German people have not been called on, as yet, to pay any considerable sum in taxation towards the expenses of this War. Those expenses (that, at least, was the original idea) were to be borne wholly by the conquered enemy. There are hundreds of thousands of Germans to-day who firmly believe that their war-lords will return in triumph from the stricken field, bringing with them the spoils of war, and scattering a largesse of peace and plenty.

To us it seems a marvel that any people should accept such a doctrine, and should willingly give their lives and their fortunes to the work of carrying it out in practice; but it is not so marvellous as it seems. The German people are brave and obedient, and so make good soldiers; they are naturally attracted by the spectacular and sentimental side of war; above all, they are so curiously stupid that many of them do actually believe that they are a divinely chosen race, superior to the other races of the world. They are very carefully educated, and their education, which is ordered by the State, is part of the military machine. Their thinking is done for them by officials. It would require an extraordinary degree of courage and independence for a German youth to cut himself loose and begin thinking and judging for himself. It must always be remembered, moreover, that their recent history seems to justify their creed. I will not go back to Frederick the Great, though the history of his wars is the Prussian handbook, which teaches all the characteristic Prussian methods of treachery and deceit. But consider only the last two German wars. How, in the face of these, can it be proved to any German that war is not the most profitable of adventures? In 1866 Prussia had war with Austria. The war lasted forty days, and Prussia had from five to six thousand soldiers killed in action. As a consequence of the war Prussia gained much territory, and established her control over the States of Greater Germany. In 1870 she had war with France. Her total casualties in that war were approximately a hundred thousand, just about the same as our casualties in Gallipoli. From the war she gained, besides a great increase of strength at home, the rich provinces of Alsace and Lorraine, with all their mineral wealth,

and an indemnity of two hundred million pounds—that is to say, four times the actual cost of the war in money. How, then, can it be maintained that war is not good business? If you say so to any Prussian, he thinks you are talking like a child.

Not only were these two wars rich in profit for the Germans, but they did not lose them esteem. There was sympathy in this country for the union of the German peoples, just as there was sympathy, a few years earlier, for the union of the various States of Italy. There was not a little admiration for German efficiency and strength. So that Bismarck, who was an expert in all the uses of bullying, black-mail, and fraud, was accepted as a great European statesman. I have always believed, and I still believe, that Germany will have to pay a heavy price for Bismarck—all the heavier because the payment has been so long deferred.

The present War, then, is in the direct line of succession to these former wars; it was planned by Germany, elaborately and deliberately planned, on a calculation of the profits to be derived from operations on a large scale.

Well, as I said, we, as a people, do not believe in gambling in human misery to attain uncertain speculative gains. We hold that war can be justified only by a lucky event. The German doctrine seems to us impious and wicked. Though we have defined our aims in detail, and the Germans have not dared publicly to define theirs, our real and sufficient war aim is to break the monstrous and inhuman doctrine and practice of the enemy—to make their calculations miscarry. And observe, if their calculations miscarry, they have fought and suffered for nothing. They entered into this War for profit, and in the conduct of the War, though they have made many mistakes, they have made none of those generous and magnanimous mistakes which redeem and beautify a losing cause.

The essence of our cause, and its greatest strength, is that we are not fighting for profit. We are fighting for no privilege except the privilege of possessing our souls, of being ourselves—a privilege which we claim also for other weaker nations. The inestimable strength of that position is that if the odds are against us it does not matter. If you see a ruffian torturing a child, and interfere to prevent him, do you feel that your attempt was a wrong one because he knocks you down? And if you succeed, what material profit is there in saving a child from torture? We have sometimes fought in the past for doubtful causes and for wrong causes, but this time there is no mistake. Our cause is better than we deserve; we embraced it by an act of faith, and it is only by continuing in that faith that we shall see it through. The little old Army, when they went to France in August 1914, did not ask what profits were likely to come their way. They knew that there were none, but they were willing to sacrifice themselves to save decency and humanity from being trampled in the mud. This was the Army that the Germans called a mercenary Army, and its epitaph has been written by a good poet:

These, in the day when heaven was falling,
The hour when earth's foundations fled,
Followed their mercenary calling,
And took their wages, and are dead.
Their shoulders held the heavens suspended,
They stood, and earth's foundations stay,
What God abandoned these defended,
And saved the sum of things for pay.

We must follow their example, for we shall never get a better. We must not make too much of calculation, especially when it deals with incalculable things. Nervous public critics, like Mr. H. G. Wells, are always calling out for more cleverness in our methods, for new and effective tricks, so that we may win the War. I would never disparage cleverness—the more you can get of it, the better; but it is useless unless it is in the service of something stronger and greater than itself, and that is character. Cleverness can grasp; it is only character that can hold. The Duke of Wellington was not a clever man; he was a man of simple and honourable mind, with an infinite capacity for patience, persistence, and endurance, so that neither unexpected reverses abroad nor a flood of idle criticism at home could shake him or change him. So he bore a chief part in laying low the last great tyranny that desolated Europe.

None of our great wars was won by cleverness; they were all won by resolution and perseverance. In all of them we were near to despair and did not despair. In all of them we won through to victory in the end.

But in none of them did victory come in the expected shape. The worst of making elaborate plans of victory, and programmes of all that is to follow victory, is that the mixed event is sure to defeat those plans. Not every war finds its decision in a single great battle. Think of our war with Spain in the sixteenth century! Spain was then the greatest of European Powers. She had larger armies than we could raise; she had more than our wealth, and more than our shipping. The newly discovered continent of America was an appanage of Spain, and her great galleons were waited lazily to and fro, bringing her all the treasures of the Western Hemisphere. We defeated her by standing out and holding on. We fought her in the Low Countries, which she enslaved and oppressed. We refused to recognize her exclusive rights in Amer-

ica, and our merchant seamen kept the sea undaunted, as they have kept it for the last three years. When at last we became an intolerable vexation to Spain, she collected a great Armada, or war-fleet, to invade and destroy us; and it was shattered, by the winds of heaven and the sailors of England, in 1588. The defeat of the Armada was the turning-point of the war, but it was not the end. It lifted a great shadow of fear from the hearts of the people, as a great shadow of fear has already been lifted from their hearts in the present War, but during the years that followed we suffered many and serious reverses at the hands of Spain, before peace and security were reached. So late as 1601, thirteen years after the defeat of the Armada, the King of Denmark offered to mediate between England and Spain, so that the long and disastrous war might be ended. Queen Elizabeth was then old and frail, but this was what she said—and if you want to understand why she was almost adored by her people, listen to her words: "I would have the King of Denmark, and all Princes Christian and Heathen, to know, that England hath no need to crave peace; nor myself endured one hour's fear since I attained the crown thereof, being guarded with so valiant and faithful subjects." In the end the power and menace of Spain faded away; and when peace was made, in 1604, this nation never again, from that day to this, feared the worst that Spain could do.

What were our gains from the war with Spain? Freedom to live our lives in our own way, unthreatened; freedom to colonize America. The gains of a great war are never visible immediately; they are deferred, and extended over many years. What did we gain by our war with Napoleon, which ended in the victory of Waterloo? For long years after Waterloo this country was full of riots and discontents; there were rick-burnings, agitations, popular risings, and something very near to famine in the land. But all these things, from a distance, are now seen to have been the broken water that follows the passage of a great storm. The real gains of Waterloo, and still more of Trafalgar, are evident in the enormous commercial and industrial development of England during the nineteenth century, and in the peaceful foundation of the great Dominions of Canada, Australia, and South Africa, which was made possible only by our unchallenged use of the seas. The men who won those two great battles did not live to gather the fruits of their victory; but their children did. If we defeat Germany as completely as we hope, we shall not be able to point at once to our gains. But it is not a rash forecast to say that our children and children's children will live in greater security and freedom than we have ever tasted.

A man must have a good and wide imagination if he is to be willing to face wounds and death for the sake of his unborn descendants and kinsfolk. We cannot count on the popular imagination being equal to the task. Fortunately, there is a substitute for imagination which does the work as well or better, and that is character. Our people are sound in instinct; they understand a fight. They know that a wrestler who considers, while he is in the grip of his adversary, whether he will not do well to give over, and so put an end to the weariness and the strain, is no sort of a wrestler. They have never failed under a strain of this kind, and they will not fail now. The people who do the half-hearted and timid talking are either young egotists, who are angry at being deprived of their personal ease and independence; or elderly pensive gentlemen, in public offices and clubs, who are no longer fit for action, and, being denied action, fall into melancholy; or feverish journalists, who live on the proceeds of excitement, who feel the pulse and take the temperature of the War every morning, and then rush into the street to announce their fluttering hopes and fears; or cosmopolitan philosophers to whom the change from London to Berlin means nothing but a change in diet and a pleasant addition to their opportunities of hearing good music; or aliens in heart, to whom the historic fame of England, "dear for her reputation through the world," is less than nothing; or practical jokers, who are calm and confident enough themselves, but delight in startling and depressing others. These are not the people of England; they are the parasites of the people of England. The people of England understand a fight.

(To be continued.)

ROYALTIES IN FLIGHT

London, July 11.—The Royal air escort of three Belgian seaplanes guarded King Albert and Queen Elizabeth on their flight over the Channel from Belgium to England on Saturday morning on a trip which marked the first time in history that any ruler has ever made a flight from one country to another. The royal couple travelled in separate seaplanes, each operated by a Belgian air aviator. On the British side of the Channel the King landed first near a British warship off Dover.

The Queen descended soon afterwards, her seaplane also landing near a warship. They started from the Belgian coast and made the trip to England in about fifty minutes. The purpose of their visit to England was to attend the silver anniversary of King George and Queen Mary on Saturday.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Gentle—cured a valuable hunting dog of mange with MINARD'S LINIMENT after several veterinarians had treated him without doing him any permanent good.
Yours, etc.,
WILFRID GAGNE,
Prop. of Grand Central Hotel,
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WANTED—at once, Bell Boys and Table Girls at
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KENNEDY'S HOTEL

WANTED—Second Class Female Teacher. Apply, stating salary, to
R. R. J. St. Andrews, N. B.

TWO minutes from Steamer Wharf. Transients Accommodated. Terms \$2.00 per day.
BUCHANAN COTTAGE,
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LABORERS WANTED—Wanted, 100 men to work on St. John & Quebec Railway, between Westfield and Gagetown. Wages 35c. per hour and upwards according to man's ability. Men who wish to work 12 hours per day will be allowed to do so. Board \$6.00 per week. Apply to Nova Scotia Construction Co. or Thomas Cozzolino, Brown's Flats, N. B. 21-w.

ST. Andrews, N. B. Attractive cottage to let for the summer months. Completely furnished. Eight rooms and bath. Hot and cold water. Address
Miss Morris, St. Andrews, N. B.

FOR SALE—20 acres standing hay for sale. Would cut on halves. Apply
F. FRESHWATER
St. Andrews, N. B.

FOR SALE—A dark, chestnut horse, 1050 lbs. Perfectly sound and kind. Seven years old. Apply to
WILLIAM LANK,
Wilson's Beach, Campobello

FOR SALE—I have 20 Hardwood Stakes from 38 to 41 feet long, and 15 to 35 feet long Hardwood, on the bank of the River at the head of L'Etang; also 40 Spruce Weir Stakes 35 to 42 feet.
CHARLES WOODBURY,
St. George, N. B.

FOR SALE—"Katy's Cove Farm," an ideal spot for a summer home, 30 acres. For particulars apply to
G. E. CHASE,
St. Andrews, N. B.

FOR SALE—Heavy draft team; dark bays; kind and good life; weight about 1400 lbs. each. Also 8 h. p. gas or kerosene engine, with good threshing and wood-cutting outfit. Will sell cheap. For further particulars apply to
MARY E. MacFARLANE
Bayside

FOR SALE—1 Driving Horse; 2 Work Horses; 1 Double-seated Top Saddle; 1 Cushion-tire two-seated Top Saddle; 1 Brass-mounted Double Driving Harness; 2 sets Single Driving Harness. Apply to
Wm. J. McQUOID,
St. Andrews, N. B., Phone 29.

FOR SALE—Desirable property, known as the Bradford property, situated on the harbour side of Water St., St. Andrews, consisting of house, ell, and barn. House contains store, seven rooms, and large attic. Easy terms of payment may be arranged. Apply to
THOS. R. WREN,
St. Andrews, N. B.

FOR SALE—My House on Adolphus Street, recently occupied by Mr. G. W. Babbitt, manager of Bank of Nova Scotia. Ten rooms and bath-room, large dish cupboards, and plenty of closets throughout the house. Artesian well 250 feet deep; large soft-water cistern. Will include in sale two vacant lots adjoining, on Water Street, and a piece of land close to the shore, thus giving unobstructed view of harbor and water, and facilities for bathing houses. Occupation can be given at once. Address
Miss E. FRYER, St. Andrews, N. B.

SUMMER BOARDERS
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I have opened my Cottage for a few Guests
Terms: \$3.00 per day
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Campobello, N. B.
(FAMOUS SUMMER RESORT)

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WILL OPEN ON
Monday, August 26, 1918
There is a greater demand for our graduates than ever. Get particulars regarding our courses of study, tuition rates, etc., and prepare to enter on our opening date. Descriptive pamphlet on request.
Address
W. J. OSBORNE, Prin.
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Doing Our Bit
The most patriotic service we can render is to continue to fit young people to take the places of those who have enlisted. There will therefore be no Summer Vacation this year. One of the principals and other senior teachers always in attendance.
Students can enter at any time.
Send for Catalogue!

S. Kerr,
Principal

MINIATURE ALMANAC

ATLANTIC DAYLIGHT TIME

PHASES OF THE MOON

July
Last Quarter, 1st 5h. 43m. a.m.
New Moon, 8th 5h. 22m. a.m.
First Quarter, 16th 3h. 25m. a.m.
Full Moon, 23rd 5h. 35m. p.m.
Last Quarter, 30th 10h. 14m. a.m.

Day of Month
Day of Week
Sun Rises
Sun Sets
H. Water a.m.
H. Water p.m.
L. Water a.m.
L. Water p.m.

July
13 Sat 5:59 9:08 4:00 4:28 10:31 10:51
14 Sun 5:59 9:07 4:46 5:15 11:10 11:35
15 Mon 6:00 9:07 5:34 6:04 11:50 12:22
16 Tue 6:01 9:06 6:25 6:55 12:33 1:13
17 Wed 6:02 9:05 7:19 7:47 1:18 1:20
18 Thur 6:03 9:04 8:14 8:38 2:09 2:14
19 Fri 6:04 9:04 9:08 9:28 3:06 3:14

The Tide Tables given above are for the Port of St. Andrews. For the following places the time of tides can be found by applying the correction indicated, which is to be subtracted in each case:

	H.W.	L.W.
Grand Harbor, G. M.	18 min.	
Seal Cove	30 min.	
Fish Head	11 min.	
Welshpool, Campo.	6 min.	8 min.
Eastport, Me.	8 min.	10 min.
L'Etang Harbor	7 min.	13 min.
Lepreau Bay	9 min.	15 min.

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS.

CUSTOMS

Thos. R. Wren, Collector
D. C. Rollins, Prev. Officer
D. G. Hanson, Prev. Officer
Office hours 9 a.m. to 4 p.m.
Saturdays, 9 to 1

OUTPORTS

INDIAN ISLAND.
H. D. Chaffee, Sub. Collector
CAMPBELLVILLE.
W. Hazen Carson, Sub. Collector
NORTH HEAD.
Charles Dixon, Sub. Collector
LORD'S COVE.
T. L. Treacartan, Sub. Collector
GRAND HARBOR.
D. I. W. McLaughlin, Prev. Officer
WILSON'S BEACH.
J. A. Newman, Prev. Officer

SHIPPING NEWS

PORT OF ST. ANDREWS

The publication of the usual shipping news in this column is suspended for the time being, in patriotic compliance with the request issued to all papers by the Admiralty.

CHARLOTTE COUNTY REGISTRY OF DEEDS.

ST. ANDREWS, N. B.
George F. Hibbard, Registrar
Office hours 10 a.m. to 4 p.m., Daily.
Sundays and Holidays excepted.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE ST. ANDREWS, N. B.

R. A. STUART, HIGH SHERIFF
Time of Sittings of Courts in the County of Charlotte:
CIRCUIT COURT: Second Tuesday in May and October.
COUNTY COURT: First Tuesday in February and June, and the Fourth Tuesday in October in each year.
Judge Carleton

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the Postmaster General, will be received at Ottawa until noon, on Friday, the 2nd August 1918, for the conveyance of His Majesty's Mails, on a proposed Contract for four years, 6 times per week on the Rolling Dam Station Rural Route No. 1, commencing at the pleasure of the Postmaster General.

Printed notices containing further information as to conditions of proposed Contract may be seen and blank forms of Tender may be obtained at the Post Office of Rolling Dam Station and at the office of the Post Office Inspector.
St. John, N. B., June 15, 1918.
H. W. WOODS,
Post Office Inspector.

52-3w

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Renewal and Repairs to Wharf at Back Bay, N. B.," will be received at this office until 12 o'clock, noon, on Wednesday, July 17, 1918, for the renewal and repairs to public wharf at Back Bay, Charlotte County, N. B.

Plans and forms of contract can be seen and specification and forms of tender obtained at this Department at the office of the District Engineer at St. John, N. B., and at the Post Office, Back Bay, N. B. Tenders will not be considered unless made on printed forms supplied by the Department and in accordance with conditions contained therein.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to 10 p.c. of the amount of the tender.

Note.—Blue prints can be obtained at this Department by depositing an accepted bank cheque for the sum of \$10, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, which will be returned if the intending bidder submit a regular bid.

By order,
R. C. DESROCHERS,
Secretary.

Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, June 20, 1918.
52-3w.

TRAVEL

Grand Manan S. S. Company

After June 1, and until further notice, boat of this line will leave Grand Manan, Mon. 7 a.m. for St. John, arriving about 2.30 p.m.; returning Tuesday, 10 a.m., arriving Grand Manan about 5 p.m. Both ways via Wilson's Beach, Campobello, and Eastport.

Leave Grand Manan Wednesday, 7 a.m. for St. Stephen, returning Thursday, 7 a.m. Both ways via Campobello, Eastport, Cummings Cove, and St. Andrews.

Leave Grand Manan Friday, 6 a.m. for St. John direct, arriving 10.30 a.m., returning leave St. John, 2.30 p.m., arriving 7 p.m.

Leave Grand Manan Saturday for St. Andrews, 7 a.m., returning 1.30 p.m. Both ways via Campobello, Eastport, and Cummings Cove.

Atlantic Daylight Time.

SCOTT D. GUPTILL,
Manager.

MARITIME STEAMSHIP CO., LTD.

TIME TABLE

On and after June 1st, 1918, a steamer of this company leaves St. John every Saturday, 7.30 a.m., for Black's Harbor, calling at Dipper Harbor and Beaver Harbor.

Leaves Black's Harbor Monday, two hours of high water, for St. Andrews, calling at Lord's Cove, Richardson, Letite or Back Bay.

Leaves St. Andrews Monday evening or Tuesday morning, according to the tide, for St. George, Back Bay, and Black's Harbor.

Leaves Black's Harbor Wednesday on the tide for Dipper Harbor, calling at Beaver Harbor.

Leaves Dipper Harbor for St. John, 8 a.m., Thursday.

Agent—Thorne Wharf and Warehousing Co., Ltd., Phone 2581. Mgr., Lewis Connors.

This company will not be responsible for any debts contracted after this date without a written order from the company or captain of the steamer.

CHURCH SERVICES

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. W. M. Fraser, B. Sc., Pastor. Services every Sunday, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. (7.30 p.m. during July and August.) Sunday School, 2.30 p.m. Prayer services Friday evening at 7.30.

METHODIST CHURCH—Rev. Thomas Hicks, Pastor. Services on Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School 12.00 p.m. Prayer service, Friday evening at 7.30.

ST. ANDREW CHURCH—Rev. Father O'Keefe, Pastor. Services Sunday at 10.30 a.m. and 7.30 p.m.

ALL SAINTS CHURCH—Rev. Geo. H. Elliott, B. A., Rector. Services Holy Communion Sundays 8.00 a.m. 1st Sunday at 11 a.m. Morning Prayer and Sermon on Sundays 11 a.m. Evenings—Prayer and Sermon on Sundays at 7.00 p.m. Fridays, Evening Prayer Service 7.30.

BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. William Amos, Pastor. Services on Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., Sunday School after the morning service. Prayer Service, Wednesday evening at 7.30. Service at Bayside every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock except the last Sunday in the month when it is held at 7 in the evening.

The Parish Library in All Saints' Sunday school Room open every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon from 3 to 4. Subscription rates to residents 25 cents for two books for three months. Non-residents \$1.00 for four books for the summer season or 50 cents for four books for one month or a shorter period. Books may be changed weekly.

ST. ANDREWS POSTAL GUIDE.
ALBERT THOMPSON, Postmaster

Office Hours from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m.
Money Orders and Savings Bank Business transacted during open hours.

Letters within the Dominion and to the United States and Mexico, Great Britain, Egypt and all parts of the British Empire, 2 cents per ounce or fraction thereof. In addition to the postage necessary, each such letter must have affixed a one-cent "War Tax" stamp.

Post Cards one-cent each to any address in Canada, United States and Mexico. One-cent post cards must have a one-cent "War Stamp" affixed, or a two-cent card can be used. Post cards two cents each to other countries. The two-cent card does not require the "War Tax" stamp.

Newspapers and periodicals, to any address in Canada, United States and Mexico, one cent per four ounces.

Arrives: 11.55 a.m.; 10.55 p.m.
Closes: 6.25 a.m.; 5.40 p.m.

Mails for Deer Island, Indian Island, and Campobello—Daily
Arrives: 11 a.m.
Closes: 12.30 p.m.

All Mails for Regulation must be posted half an hour previous to the Closing of Ordinary Mail.

Readers who appreciate this paper may give their friends the opportunity of seeing a copy. A specimen number of THE BEACON will be sent to any address in any part of the world on application to the Beacon Press Company, St. Andrews, N. B. Canada

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