

enough to eat, etc." He expresses thankfulness for having, although for six months suffering in the hospital, escaped the fate of many of his comrades, who had succumbed in greater numbers to disease than to Boer bullets, and hopes—a very modest hope in face of six years of army service—that, upon expiry of his term he will be granted a position on the London Police Force. Further, to exemplify what Britons will do for their country, our Canadian cites the case of an officer whom he had lately helped to "bury in his blanket," a man whose private fortune amounted to £45,000 a year.

And yet there are—with shame I record it—even in this highly favored Canada, craven hearts whose apathy has overcome any slight, or pretended sympathy they may have had for their more heroic brethren. It would, indeed, have been much to the benefit of many more deserving had these disloyalists been drafted off to South Africa and forced to ford the Modder River and receive the rain of bullets which, unhappily, cut short the promising lives of nobler men. Want of sympathy is lack of loyalty; and the traitor of the present hour is, assuredly, more deserving of acquaintance with the cannon's mouth than were the ignorant Sepoys of the Cawnpore massacre.

While deploring the fact that I have been so utterly unable to accomplish my earnest desire of doing sufficient honor to all who participated in the South African campaign, let not the gleaner of incident be accused of partiality; since each individual hero around whose honored head circles the halo of fame but represents, by his illustrious deeds, the actuating motive of the many.

Every brave seaman beneath the Union Jack who faithfully and fearlessly discharges his duty is a Lambton or a Scott, every filial son who sacrifices the comforts of home in upholding the homes of the home-land, is a Borden or a Prince Christian, every wise statesman who boldly leads the van against injustice is a Salisbury, every skilful surgeon who walks the war hospitals is a McCormack, every Red Cross Nurse or Sister of Mercy is a Lady Churchill, a Miss Gould or a sister Evangeline, and every soldier who suffers for his country, either on