

failed. There are other enemies still for us to face, the enemies within our Dominion, the paid agitator who would seek to disrupt the Empire, and upset all recognized authority. Of him beware, he may come in the guise of a friend, but he is an enemy all the same. With our thoughts fixed on the comrades, who having made the supreme sacrifice, now sleep behind on Flanders fields, let us set our faces steadfastly toward the goal of a sober, clean and pure life, as we did set our faces toward Vimy, Passchendaele and Cambrai, determined to win out in the higher struggle as we did in the more material one.

Well, peace is now signed, the war is over, let us pray that no such thing will e'er darken the pages of history again. Indeed it would seem almost impossible that this could ever be, seeing that the whole civilized world has been concerned in it, and surely those who were found on the right side shall have their reward.

Their Reward is Sure

Oh, broken Belgium, bleeding, torn,
Oh, France, well nigh bled white,
Oh, Britain, who has lost her sons,
And still maintains the fight,
Oh, Serbia slain, yet raised again
Your armies fighting stand,
Roumania, your task is hard
With foes on every hand.
And Italy, brave Italy,
Though almost tricked to shame,
Thou'rt standing still and still shall stand,
Defending freedom's name.
And Greece, who once was known to fame,
For all the world to see,