
BEST O' LUCK

and I had every intention of going back to accept it. But, since I got to America, things have happened. Now, it's the army of Uncle Sam, for mine. I've written these stories to show what we are up against. It's going to be a tough game, and a bloody one, and a sorrowful one for many. But it's up to us to save the issue where it's mostly right on one side, and all wrong on the other—and I'm glad we're in. I'm not willing to quit soldiering now, but I will be when we get through with this. When we finish up with this, there won't be any necessity for soldiering. The world will be free of war for a long, long time—and a God's mercy, that. Let me take another man's eloquent words for my last ones:

Oh! spacious days of glory and of grieving!
Oh! sounding hours of lustre and of loss;
Let us be glad we lived, you still believing
The God who gave the Cannon gave the Cross.

[170]