

war —the great leveller—also cement a bond of common friendship: friendship towards each other, and friendship towards those who have lost all that was near and dear to them. May our whole Empire, from ocean to ocean

Wear her "Weeds of Peace"
 In gratitude and prayer,
 Remembering all her gallant sons
 Who did the burden bear.
 Great Empire! wear thy "Weeds of Peace,"
 For glorious is their name,
 They died for thee and for a cause,
 Do thou their worth proclaim.

A.W.D.

