

TESTS OF COMRADESHIP.

Love ye the children at play?
Love ye the stars and the moon?
Love ye the flowers in May?
Love ye the woodland in June?

Love ye the hawthorn in bloom?
Love ye the tall hemlock tree?
Love ye the clover's perfume?
Love ye the rock-bordered sea?

Love ye the path by the stream?
Love ye the ferns in the glen?
Love ye in twilight to dream
Childhood's days over again?

Love ye the morn's rosy light?
Love ye the eve's afterglow?
Love ye the birdsong at night?
Love ye the river's swift flow?

Love ye the mountains so high?
Love ye the wind in the pine?
Love ye the clouds on the sky?
Comrade are ye then of mine.