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EMPIRE DAY

in the
SCHOOLS
of
ONTARIO

MAY 23rd 1929





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in the

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MAY 23rd, 1929



ONTARIO

Department of Education

Toronto

THE Empire Day Booklets issued from year to year by the Department of Education are intended to be suggestive and to provide accessible sources of information for the teacher and pupils. It is requested that these be retained in the school library, as they contain material which may be found very useful in the preparation of Empire Day programmes from year to year. If any of the Booklets issued in recent years are missing from the school library, the teacher may obtain them from the Department on request.



HIS MAJESTY KING GEORGE V.

THE WORK OF KING GEORGE

THE recovery of the King has been greeted with joy throughout the Empire, for His Majesty is not only personally loved for his qualities as sovereign, father, and husband, but is recognized as one of the best kings which the Empire has ever had. He is not a mere figure head, but a hard working conscientious chief of the State with many duties to perform and the ability to do them well. He has the confidence of all parties and all elements. A writer in *The National Review*, an English periodical, has candidly outlined the place which King George has won for himself throughout the Empire, and some of the observations made by this writer are worth quoting:

“Of the popularity, esteem, and affection aroused by the Sovereign and his Family there has never been any question during the last forty years. But the average Briton has not too lively an imagination. He is not given to analysing his feelings, but is apt to take whatever is as a matter of course. It is only at rare intervals, under the stress of strong emotion, that he sees things as they really are, and it needed the serious illness of our Sovereign to remind us of what we sub-consciously understood but were not consciously aware of, namely, that King George has consistently played a notable and noble part at a critical phase of British History in holding his Dominions together and in restraining Separatist developments that, but for the Crown, would have attained alarming proportions and might well have broken up the Empire. He has likewise been the greatest factor in assuaging class animosities in these islands, which have more than once reared their ugly heads, and but for the mollifying influence of the Monarchy might have ‘upset the applecart.’ The poorest of his subjects regard the King as their personal friend, and for all the reverence of the British people for the Throne it is always as the misfortune of a friend, that the King’s illness is eagerly canvassed throughout the length and breadth of the land. It is one of the most spontaneous demonstrations of loyalty and devotion the world has ever witnessed. And if human prayer counts for anything ours will be heard.”

“The King has two sets of obligations—one official, the other ceremonial; and these obligations, once contracted, can never be avoided, except on peremptory demands of health. Queen Victoria was tenacious of her ruling and official authority. She even went personally into such details as the grants of the Albert Medal for various degrees of civic bravery, and with her own hand wrote arguments on merits. But then it must be remembered that her ceremonial functions were practically

little or nothing save in the evening of her life. King Edward was a wholly different figure. He brought the Crown out of the State wardrobe, and showed it to a people who had been unaccustomed to pomp and pageantry, and thus set the example to his son, who has loyally kept up the splendour and apparatus of Royalty. On the other hand, King Edward, while keen on having a hand in affairs of State, never occupied himself in details. The present King is hyperconscientious. The sailor life taught him early hours, as a result he reads official memoranda and submissions when few other people are at work; and, as he reads everything that is put before him, he must carry a burden greater than any man should be asked to bear; for he not only reads, but remembers what he reads, and is often better informed than the particular Minister concerned."



GOD SAVE THE KING

God save our gracious King,
Long live our noble King,
God save the King.
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us,
God save the King;

Thy choicest gifts in store
On him be pleased to pour,
Long may he reign!
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice
God save the King.



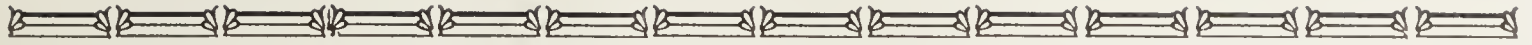
HIS EXCELLENCY VISCOUNT WILLINGDON
Governor-General of Canada.

The old land loves the young lands,
And the young lands love the old.
A faith unmoved, a pride undimmed
Has filled from times untold
The hearts of sire and stripling
With love that ne'er grows cold.
A myriad leagues of ocean
May surge 'twixt land and land,
But seas can never sunder
The bonds of heart and hand.

R. C. RUSSELL.



HIS HONOUR W. D. ROSS
Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario.



ONTARIO, THE LAND OF OPPORTUNITY

NATIVE sons of Ontario may be found in every corner of North America and in many lands beyond the seas. Many left home in search of wider opportunities in business or in culture. Some were athirst for adventure, as their great-grandfathers were. All had that eagerness for a full life which is the characteristic of Canadian youth.

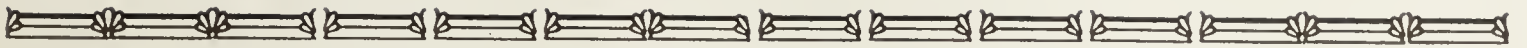
In 1867, Ontario was almost wholly given to agriculture. At present, farming is a better business than ever before, and in addition, there are opportunities for success in all branches of human activity. The taste for adventure may be satisfied by prospecting in the mineral belt; the freedom of pioneering may be found in a Northern Ontario homestead, where virgin soil and long hours of sunlight bring heavy crops. Engineers and business men are needed to develop the resources of mine, forest, field and waterfall. Free schools are everywhere, and any young person has a chance to acquire a sound education, whether general or special and technical.

There is no other land so diversified in its possibilities, no other land where there is a better respect for law and order. The public spirit of the Province is high; there are no class-distinctions to limit ambition. Surely the time has come for the youth of Ontario to seek prosperity and the full life at home.





HON. G. HOWARD FERGUSON, B.A., LL.D.
Prime Minister of Ontario and Minister of Education.



GREETINGS
from the
Minister of Education
To the Pupils in Our Schools



HOPE you will fix in your minds to-day and remember as long as you live some of the many great things for which the British Empire stands. As we are all members of our Empire and share in the benefits it gives us, we should try to keep before us its chief objects as well as the causes that make it so powerful and respected. There is no Empire like it in the world, nor has there ever been one of the same kind. If you travel into distant countries, you will find that the fact of your being British born gives you a standing at once. As you cross the oceans they are made safe by the Navy wherever you go, because Britain remains Mistress of the Seas. You cannot help feeling that honest patriotic pride which comes from being a partner in a vast and rich union of countries that have kept together for hundreds of years and show no sign of falling to pieces.

As Canadians, you have the best reasons for honouring Empire Day, seeing that Canada is one of the free nations of the Empire and owes much of her fame abroad to her close connection with the Motherland and to the belief that all who make their homes in this dominion are sure to enjoy the blessings of British rule. In the years to come you will take your parts, as grown-up men and women, in the task of keeping the Empire strong and united, so in the meantime it is well to remember that its foundation stones are liberty, justice, and truth.

G. HOWARD FERGUSON,
Minister of Education.



MRS. J. A. STEWART
Perth, Ontario

National President, Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire.

GREETINGS TO YOUNG CANADA

From Mrs. J. A. Stewart

(*National President, Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire*)



AS you study the history of Canada, you will find that, though we are a very young country, as the ages of nations go, we have a very proud story, which shows that we have been courageous and fearless, and have striven always to be just and truthful in our national life. But, you will find that our national life and all our great achievements, including our part in the World War, have been wrapped up with the great group of British Countries of which we are one.

The story of our forms of Government, of our Parliament, of our English literature, of the great figures of the English-speaking peoples,—King Arthur, King Alfred, the Black Prince, Caedmon, Wycliffe, Thomas A. Becket, Shakespeare, and of all our great Kings, our heroes, our writers and our poets,—goes back into the days when there was no Canada at all. Their history lies behind ours. So we Canadians are proud to be also British subjects, serving a British king, under British modes of government, which are the freest in the world. And in common with Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, Newfoundland, India, and all the other far flung lands that own the British flag, we have been doing our part in the building of the British Empire, of which we are the oldest and largest Dominion.

At the time of the South African war, the women who believed and hoped that Canada's future, as her past, would be richest and finest for her and the world, within this great Empire, met together, to work for the Canadian soldiers in that war, and pledged themselves to the ideal of "One Flag, One Throne, One Empire." They called themselves the Imperial Order, Daughters of the Empire. To-day there are thousands upon thousands in this Order, and they still work for this same ideal. The members of the Order give greeting to you on Empire Day, Young Canada, and ask you to pledge yourselves to work, like them, towards "One Flag,—the Union Jack; One Throne, the throne of the British King; and One Empire,—the British Empire.



The Origin of Empire Day

EMPIRE DAY was established thirty years ago in the Province of Ontario. The idea originated with Mrs. Clementine Fessenden, of Hamilton, who attended a meeting of the Dundas Board of Education in May, 1898, and suggested a day for patriotic exercises in the schools, to be called "Flag Day". The Board endorsed Mrs. Fessenden's proposal and the celebration duly took place in the Dundas schools in October, 1898. The Board also brought the proposal to the attention of the then Minister of Education, Hon. G. W. Ross. The first credit for this famous celebration must be given to Mrs. Fessenden and the Dundas Board of Education. These facts were usefully made public in 1928 by Mr. W. F. Croone, former school Principal of Dundas.

The Minister of Education, Mr. (subsequently Sir) George W. Ross, took up the idea with enthusiasm. In July, 1898, he sent a memorandum to the convention of the Dominion Educational Association, then meeting in Halifax, Nova Scotia, and corresponded with the heads of the educational systems in the other Provinces of Canada. He expressed a strong preference for the name Empire Day instead of Flag Day, Britannia Day, and Patriotic Day—names suggested from one quarter or another. The Association accepted Mr. Ross's suggestion and selected May 23rd or the first school day preceding May 24th, Queen Victoria's Birthday, as the best date for holding it. The Government of Ontario endorsed the idea in March, 1899, and the Minister promptly sent out the first circular to school inspectors on the subject.

The movement, originating in Ontario, spread to all parts of the British Empire. The late J. Castell Hopkins, the Canadian Author, communicated the facts of Ontario's action to well-known British Leaders of Imperial Unity. The Earl of Meath did much to popularize the new idea and was able to report that by 1903 Empire Day was firmly established within the Dominions of King George. Lord Meath in 1924 stated: "April 5th, 1916, is a memorable date in the history of the Empire Movement, for on that day Viscount Milner made an eloquent speech in the House of Lords, which, seconded by me, induced, at long last, H. M.'s Government to consent to advise the King to approve of the official Government recognition of Empire Day, by directing that on May 24th in each year the Union Jack shall be flown from all Government buildings within the United Kingdom. This has been regularly done since that date."

Lord Charles Berresford in 1916 declared: "The best illustration of what the Imperial Flag means is the fact that directly the heart of

the Empire became endangered, the whole of her Dominions, Colonies, and the many races under the Union Jack, all rallied as one man to the aid of the old country—that clearly shows that all under the Flag acknowledge that justice, liberty, and civilization have been obtained under ‘the Flag’. In all Empires of the past, when the heart was threatened, Colonies, States, and races under control invariably turned against the Sovereign State.”

This bare outline of the facts shows how important Empire Day in the schools has become.



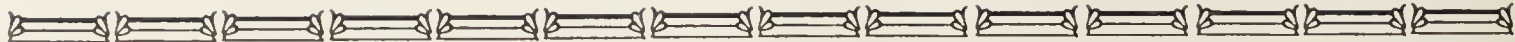
EMPIRE DAY

Today is Empire Day, and o'er the world
On every continent our flag's unfurled.
Not with a boast, but humbly this we say,
Greece, Carthage and Rome's empire passed away.
O Flag! Still may your red and white and blue
For honor, purity and truth stand true.
God grant where'er it floateth on the breeze
To keep us one, though scattered o'er the seas.

Canadian nation great, and yet to be
A greater home for children of the free;
Majestic mountains with the snow-capped dome,
Where free from hurt the great wild creatures roam,
Far-reaching plains or wide expanse of lake
Are not what doth a nation mighty make,
But it doth soar to lofty summits when
It gives to earth the finest type of men.

So give us men who spurn not honest toil,
Who firmly stand for right 'mid all turmoil.
O make our homes abodes of peace and cheer
Of joy and love for those we hold most dear.
Help us the idol, Pleasure, to dethrone
That in our hearts Jehovah reign alone.
Thus, only thus, dear Canada our home
Through us shall honor to our Empire come.

FLORANCE WALKER,
Teacher in Brampton Public Schools



TO THE TEACHERS

THE Minister of Education confidently expects that every school in the province will fittingly celebrate Empire Day. In order to do this, it is necessary that the Principals and assistant teachers arrange a programme of lessons, songs, recitations, addresses, essays, drills, etc., that will be of a patriotic nature. No doubt teachers will consider it both a privilege and a duty to make the best use of the occasion to awaken in the minds of the children in the schools a greater appreciation of the nation whose destiny will soon be in their hands, and of the Empire of which it forms a part.

It is vital in these changing times that the minds and hearts of the children and the young manhood and womanhood of our population be instilled with adequate conceptions of the Empire in the widest possible way. Those who love the British Empire see it as the greatest of all forces for righteousness and fair play among the nations of the world, while those who hate it see it as a mighty rock barring their way to world revolution.

In the forenoon of Empire Day, the lessons in Reading, Composition, History and Geography should, as far as possible, be of a patriotic nature, such as would tend to increase the knowledge and interest of the pupils in things pertaining to their country and empire. Much use might be made of the map of the British Empire in connection with special talks and Geography lessons on this occasion. In the afternoon the general public might be invited and a patriotic programme put on. Much suitable material for readings, recitations, lessons, essays, etc., may be found in the school readers, histories, geographies, and in the Empire Day Booklets.





School Regulations require that Empire Day, the last school day before the 24th of May, shall be duly celebrated in every school. The whole day should be devoted to special exercises. The trustees, representative citizens, or the public in general should be invited for part of the day, but the celebration will be most interesting and most effective if the children themselves take the prominent part in the programme.

SUGGESTED PROGRAMME—FORENOON

1. Opening Exercise—Psalm 96 and the Lord's Prayer.
2. Hymn or song—Selected.
3. Talk on Empire Day—Teacher.
4. Patriotic song—Selected.
5. Geography lesson—The British Empire. Have the pupils point out on a map of the British Empire the places represented on the cover of this booklet. (See also Public School Geography, page 249.)
6. Song or selection on Phonograph.
7. A History Lesson—(First Book of Canadian History). "The United Empire Loyalists" or "Some Pioneers of Upper Canada."
8. Selection on Phonograph—Messages to the boys and girls from the King and Queen (Victor Record 245001A).
9. (a) Recitations by Junior Pupils—Selected from Reader or elsewhere.

(b) Readings or Recitations by Senior Pupils—Selected from 1929 Booklet.
10. Song—The Maple Leaf Forever.
11. Decoration of Memorial Tablet or Monument.

SUGGESTED PROGRAMME—AFTERNOON

1. Chairman's Address.
2. Song by School—O Canada.
3. Recitation—"Empire Day" (Booklet, 1929).
4. Teacher reads greeting from the Minister of Education (Booklet, 1929).
5. Song by School—"The Empire is Our Country".
6. Essay by Senior Pupil—The British Empire (See Booklet, 1929).
7. Patriotic Drill—Suggestions: British Empire Drill, Flag Drill, Scarf Drill, etc. (See note at end of programme.)
8. Song or Instrumental Selection.
9. Reading—"The Union Jack" (Booklet, 1929).
Recitation and salute the flag—The Flag of Britain (Booklet, 1929).
10. Short addresses by representative persons present.
11. God Save the King.

NOTE 1. See catalogue of "The Educational Publishing Co.", 36 Shuter St., Toronto, for Patriotic Drills and Exercises at 5, 10 or 15 cents each.

NOTE 2. "The Educational Music Course," by A. T. Cringan, and published by the Canada Publishing Co., 15 Wellington St. W., Toronto, contains a collection of songs suitable for use in the schools.





THE MAPLE LEAF FOREVER

In days of yore, from Britain's shore,
Wolfe, the dauntless hero came,
And planted firm Britannia's flag,
On Canada's fair domain;
Here may it wave, our boast our pride,
And join in love together,
The Thistle, Shamrock, Rose entwine
The Maple Leaf forever.

CHORUS:
The Maple Leaf, our emblem dear,
The Maple Leaf forever!
God save our King, and Heaven bless
The Maple Leaf forever!

Our fair Dominion now extends
From Cape Race to Nootka Sound;
May peace forever be our lot
And plenteous store abound;
And may those ties of love be ours
Which discord cannot sever,
And flourish green o'er freedom's home
The Maple Leaf forever!

On merry England's far-famed land
May kind Heaven sweetly smile;
God bless old Scotland evermore,
And Ireland's Emerald Isle!
Then swell the song, both loud and long,
Till rocks and forests quiver,
"God save our King and Heaven bless,
The Maple Leaf forever."





O CANADA

O Canada! Our Home and Native Land!
True patriot-love in all thy sons command.
With glowing hearts we see thee rise,
The True North, strong and free,
And stand on guard, O Canada,
We stand on guard for thee.
 O Canada, glorious and free!
 We stand on guard, we stand on guard for thee!
 O Canada, we stand on guard for thee!

O Canada! Where pines and maples grow,
Great prairies spread and lordly rivers flow,
How dear to us thy broad domain,
From East to Western Sea,
Thou land of hope for all who toil!
Thou True North, strong and free!
 O Canada, glorious and free!
 We stand on guard, we stand on guard for thee!
 O Canada, we stand on guard for thee!

O Canada! Beneath thy shining skies
May stalwart sons and gentle maidens rise,
To keep thee steadfast through the year
From East to Western Sea,
Our own beloved, native land!
Our True North, strong and free!
 O Canada, glorious and free!
 We stand on guard, we stand on guard for thee!
 O Canada, we stand on guard for thee!

Ruler Supreme, Who hearest humble prayer,
Hold our Dominion in Thy loving care,
Help us to find, O God, in Thee,
A lasting, rich reward,
As waiting for the Better Day,
We ever stand on guard.
 O Canada, glorious and free!
 We stand on guard, we stand on guard for thee!
 O Canada, we stand on guard for thee!

R. STANLEY WEIR.





THE EMPIRE IS OUR COUNTRY

God save our Country, keep her great
In justice, honour, truth;
May Freedom's star in every
State be bright as the hopes of youth;
Hear, children of the Maple Leaf,
Whose voice would reach the dome,
The Empire is our Country,
And Canada our home.

CHORUS:

God bless our Empire
With heart and voice we sing,
God bless Canada:
God save our King.

The Mother Isle whence Freedom's rays
Are sent to light the world
Finds strength not known in other days
In daughters flags unfurl'd;
And faith, not fear, not law, but love,
Forbids us now to roam,
The Empire is our Country,
And Canada our home.

God bless our kindred nations all,
Of every clime and race,
Where artic chilling breezes call
Or southern seas embrace:
They too, as we, with loyal hearts
Acclaim across the foam,
The Empire as their Country,
And each man's land his home.

COLIN J. ATKINSON.



YOUNG AMBASSADORS OF EMPIRE

THE Secretary for the Dominions in the British Cabinet has recently established "A Public Schools Empire Tour Committee" whose duty is to arrange tours to various parts of the Empire for groups of school pupils in the Old Land. Early in 1928, a party of 43 boys visited South Africa. The first tour was followed by another in which a group of boys and girls from the Old Land visited Canada in the summer of the same year.

The group that visited Canada consisted of twenty-five boys and twenty-five girls between the ages of fourteen and twenty-one, representing the youth of England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales. They were from the Public Schools, Universities, offices and factories. They won places on the tour in a competition conducted by the allied newspapers of Great Britain. A quarter of a million participated in the competition which was on Empire Topics, eighty per cent of which had reference to Canada. The entire trip lasted seven weeks from the time they left England until they returned. They were captivated by the charms of the Dominion and the warmth of their welcome, and declared their intention of boosting for Canada when they returned to the Old Land.

When leaving Canada their farewell message was given in the words of the chief organizer and director as follows: "We recognize as a result of our visit that this is a land of milk and honey for those who are prepared to work. We can quite understand why your call is for men and women of enthusiasm and with the capacity to persevere and endeavour. We have seen something of the real Canada. We have visited typical Canadian homesteads; we have seen the wheatfields, and even have had a small part in gathering the harvest; we have visited typical city homes; we have seen your gold and other mines at work; we have climbed your mountains; we have sailed your lakes; we have seen something of your vast industries; we have also seen a great part of your vast natural resources, and we go back home with a real knowledge of the progress of Canada.

"We have been mightily impressed with the pride Canadians take in their own country and with their sincere love for the Empire. We believe also that visits of this kind will play an important part in promoting that unity of Empire which is the greatest guarantee of world peace. In fact, the success of the scheme has been so considerable that we propose similar visits to other parts of the Empire. In this way we shall be encouraging in practical form the promotion of a greater mutual

understanding among the peoples of the Empire, an understanding more desirable to-day than at any other time in the history of the Empire.”

The third tour of this kind consisted of a group of school-boys, leaving England in January, 1929, for a visit of four or five months to Australia, New Zealand, Ceylon and Egypt. One or more masters from such noted English schools as Rugby, Harrow, Eton, etc., accompany the boy sand take charge as directors of the tour. Where there is a group of girls in the party, some suitable lady is placed in charge.

In connection with these Empire Tours, it has recently been proposed that, during the summer of 1930, a thousand British school-boys sixteen years of age and upwards, should visit Canada, and that a thousand boys of similar age from Canada should visit Britain at the same time. These educative trips cannot be carried out unless cheap transportation is provided and negotiations are proceeding with this object in view. It is hoped that a British Government Transport Ship will be chartered, but full details will be issued when final arrangements are made. The necessary care will be taken for the maintenance of discipline by placing the boys in charge of a number of teachers. The Transport Ship that would bring the British boys to Canada would take back the Canadian boys to Britain, and a similar plan would be followed for the return journey. No doubt an annual interchange of visits between groups of young people in the Motherland and similar groups from the overseas dominions would result in great benefit to the Empire. The minds of the youth would be broadened, and the ties of affection which bind the Empire together would be strengthened.





EMPIRE FIRST

Shall we break the plight of youth,
And pledge us to an alien love?
No! We hold our faith and truth,
Trusting to the God above.
Stand, Canadians, firmly stand
Round the flag of Fatherland!

Britain bore us in her flank,
Britain nursed us at our birth,
Britain reared us to our rank
Mid the nations of the earth.
Stand, Canadians, firmly stand
Round the flag of Fatherland!

In the hour of pain and dread,
In the gathering of the storm,
Britain raised above our head
Her broad shield and sheltering arm.
Stand, Canadians, firmly stand
Round the flag of Fatherland!

O triune Kingdom of the brave,
O sea-girt Island of the free,
O Empire of the land and wave,
Our hearts, our hands, are all for thee!
Stand, Canadians, firmly stand
Round the flag of Fatherland!

JOHN T. L'ESPERANCE.





THE FLAG OF BRITAIN

Flag of Britain, proudly waving, over many distant seas;
Flag of Britain, boldly braving blinding fog and adverse breeze.
We salute thee, and we pray, bless, O God, our land to-day.

Flag of Britain! Wheresoever thy bright colours are outspread;
Slavery must cease for ever, light and freedom reign instead.
We salute thee, and we pray, bless, O God, our land to-day.

Flag of Britain! 'Mid the nations, may it ever speak of peace,
And proclaim, to farthest nations, all unworthy strife must cease.
We salute it, and we pray, bless, O God, our land to-day.

But if duty sternly need it, freely let it be unfurled.
Winds of heaven then may speed it to each quarter of the world.
We salute it, and we pray, bless, O God, our land to-day.

Love of it, across the waters passing with electric thrill,
Binds our distant sons and daughters heart to heart with Britain still.
We salute it, and we pray, bless, O God, our land to-day.

Regions East and West united, all our Empire knit in one;
By right loyal hearts defended, let it wave beneath the sun.
We salute it, and we pray, bless, O God, our land to-day.

E. A. WALKER.

At the words "We salute," the hand should be raised in the attitude of salute. At the words "And we pray," the head should be bowed, still retaining the hand at the salute. It is desirable that the Union Jack should be raised during the singing or the recitation of the song.





THE UNION JACK



THE Union Jack, the flag of the British Empire, is a combination of the three national flags of England, Ireland, and Scotland.

The English Jack, the banner of St. George, is a white flag, having upon it a vertical red cross. The Scottish Jack, the banner of St. Andrew, is a blue flag with a diagonal white cross. The Irish Jack, the banner of St. Patrick, is a white flag with a diagonal red cross.

When James VI. of Scotland succeeded to the throne of England as James I., he issued a proclamation in 1606 enjoining all ships belonging to his subjects to fly a flag formed by the union of the English and Scottish Jacks. The red cross of St. George was placed over the white cross (or saltire) of St. Andrew, but the white ground of the English Jack was covered by the blue of the Scottish Jack, a narrow white border about the red cross being left to represent the white ground. When the Parliaments of England and Scotland were united in 1707, during the reign of Queen Anne, this first Union Flag was authorized for use on land as well as on sea.

In 1801, when George III. was king, the Parliament of Ireland was united with that of England and Scotland, and the Irish Jack included in the new flag then formed. In this flag, our present Union Jack, the cross of St. George with its narrow white border remained, and the crosses of St. Andrew and St. Patrick were placed side by side with the white and the red alternately uppermost, a narrow border of white separating the red from the blue ground.



*St. George's
Cross*



*St. Andrew's
Cross*



*St. Patrick's
Cross*



*Crosses of
St. George &
St. Andrew*

THE UNION JACK

(The National Flag which every British subject has a right to fly on British soil).

THE Union Jack is formed by a combination of the old-time Banners of England, Scotland and Ireland. The base is the Cross of St. George, that is to say, the plain white flag with a red cross running transversely throughout. On the Political Union of England and Scotland in 1707, the Cross of St. Andrew, which consists of the white cross diagonally placed on a blue ground, was added, and to this Union flag there was joined in 1801 the Cross of St. Patrick, being a red diagonal cross on a white ground.

Sir John A. Macdonald, the first Premier of the Dominion of Canada, said in his first election address, "My firm belief is that the prosperity of Canada depends upon its permanent connection with the Mother Country. And half a century later, with the shadow of death upon him, he gave utterance to these words: "Under the broad folds of the Union Jack we enjoy the most ample liberty to govern ourselves as we please, and at the same time we participate in the advantages which flow from association with the mightiest Empire the world has ever seen. Not only are we free to manage our domestic concerns, but practically, we possess the privilege of making our own treaties with foreign countries, and in our relations with the outside world, we enjoy the prestige inspired by a consciousness of the fact that behind us towers the majesty of England." It may be added that every Prime Minister of Canada since that time has been equally outspoken in his devotion to the British Flag.

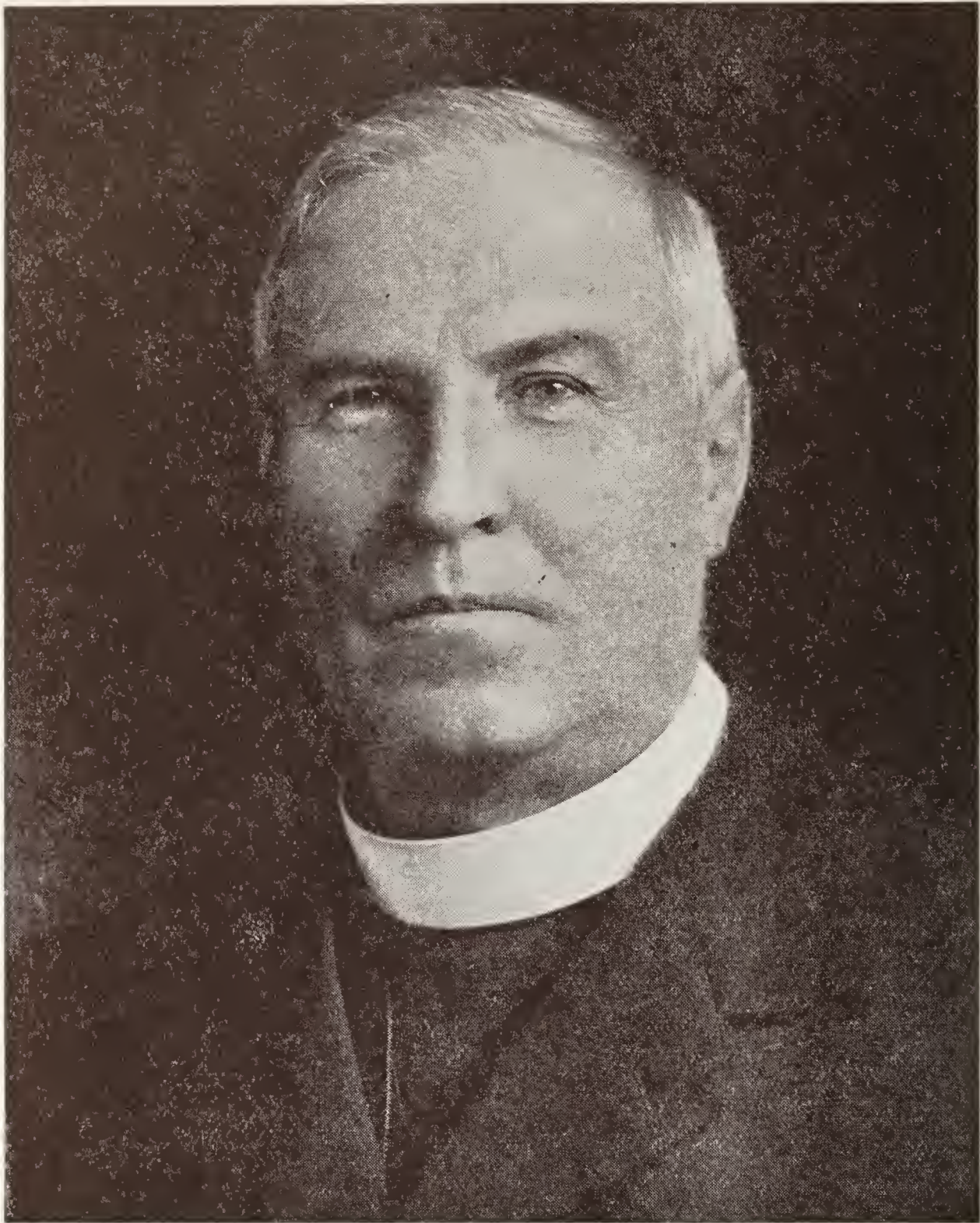
There is nothing that so imbues one with a sense of the power and greatness of the Empire to which we belong, and which makes us so realize the extent of our kinship throughout the world, as the Union Jack. Nor is there anything more striking to the foreigner than its universality. When His Imperial Highness, Prince Fushimi of Japan, landed in Quebec in June, 1907, one of his suite, pointing to the Union Jack proudly floating from the Citadel, remarked how impressed they were by the fact that the emblem they had left behind them in England was the first object that greeted their eyes upon landing on the American continent. They viewed it frequently in their progress across the Dominion, and the last sight they beheld, as they were borne in a British battleship from the shores of Canada, was the Union Jack flying from the dock at Esquimalt.

Our public men have frequently told us of the support and assistance they derive, when engaged on diplomatic missions abroad, from

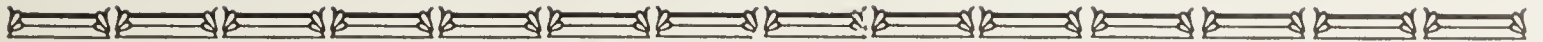
His Majesty's representatives in foreign capitals, and with what respect and consideration the nations treat those coming to them in the name and with the authority of the King of England. And the same thing holds true of the humblest British subject who finds himself in need of assistance in a strange land. All he has to do is, guided by the Union Jack, to make his way to the nearest British Embassy, Legation or Consulate, as the case may be and there, no matter from what portion of the King's dominions he may come, whether from Piccadilly or Prince Rupert, he will find that the strong arm of Britain is both able and willing to protect him against injustice and wrong. These advantages are ours to-day because of our British nationality, which is indicated by the Union Jack.

The British Empire has a glorious past and seems destined to have a yet more glorious future. The improved means of transportation and communication which have resulted from modern inventions have brought the far-flung dominions into closer relationship, and the general trend of present day affairs would seem to indicate that, little by little, the component parts of this great Empire will be brought into more general co-operation for their own good and the peace and prosperity of the world. Already the nations of the whole world begin to realize that membership in the British Empire implies a high privilege rather than a bondage and that the various component parts are being drawn into closer relationship by the imperial ties of loyalty to a common sovereign and a common flag.





HON. AND REV. CANON CODY, D.D., LL.D.
Formerly Minister of Education.



THE BRITISH EMPIRE

By Rev. Canon Cody

(Formerly Minister of Education)

THE British Empire is at once a unique political institution, a treasury of material wealth, a group of diverse human elements, and the embodiment of inspiring ideals. It has a record of wonderful achievement in the past; it holds promise of singular progress in the future; and it has already given a new significance to the word "Empire." Nearly 500,000,000 people, of every phase of culture, of every shade of colour, of every system of religion, have been bound together in one loosely-knit political system. Every community within its sweep is moving forward step by step towards its immediate ideal.

We do well to stop and think of what the Empire means to the world and to us as Canadian members of it. On the 14th of July, France, and on the 4th of July, the United States, hold their national festivals to celebrate the origin and affirm the unity and ideals of the nation. Throughout the British Empire, the 24th of May, the birthday of Queen Victoria, has become such a day of remembrance, thanksgiving and dedication.

1. Our Empire, as a great political group, is quite unique among the political organizations of the world. There never has been anything like it in the past; there is nothing like it in the present. It is an Empire of unity amid the widest diversities.

2. The very word "Empire" has been used in the English speech in a special sense. From the days of Edgar the Peaceable, the Saxon King, to the days of Henry the Eighth, the term was used to express not conquest, but independence; not the claim to rule other peoples, but the assertion of freedom from external control. In English history, the term "Empire" is, in brief, a declaration of independence; it claims freedom for citizens and not pretension to world dominion. It means a system of liberty and self-determination, not of conquest and subjugation. In modern days this mediaeval meaning of the term has not degenerated; rather has it received a richer, nobler meaning. Our Empire stands to-day not for tyranny within or aggression towards those without, but for freedom within and goodwill towards all. The term "British Empire" has a splendid and peculiarly English tradition, extending into the past for a thousand years. We need not apologize for it, nor seek substitutes for it.

3. The British Empire is of comparatively modern growth. It is only about three hundred years old. During the opening years of the seventeenth century, successful settlements were made outside the motherland in the form of economic colonies, island plantations, commercial posts and places of religious retreat for freedom of worship. This earliest empire was built not by conquest but by pacific acquisition. During the Eighteenth century, great extensions to the Empire were made as the result of war. Though the immediate struggle was with the Bourbon powers of Europe, yet the real matters at stake were command of the sea, maritime commerce and colonial Empire. It was these vital issues the elder Pitt perceived, and so became the founder of what might be called the second British Empire. Out of this century of struggle with the Bourbons, Britain emerged in unchallenged supremacy of the sea and with her dominions firmly established in Canada, Australia, South Africa and India. But she suffered the grave loss of her North American colonies. During the nineteenth century, the characteristic feature was not so much acquisition as the development of dominions already held. In the earliest stage of the Empire growth, colonies were regarded as estates to be worked for the benefit of the mother-country. After the American declaration of independence, the tendency was to regard them as fruit which, when ripe, must drop off, a millstone round the neck of the home-land, an entanglement from which deliverance should be sought. Gradually came the new view that the Empire is a family of daughter-nations, attached by ties of eternal affection to the parentstock, and is a group of natural allies whose resources and strength, combined with those of Britain herself, make a forceful, beneficent, and unbroken unit for the prosperity of the whole and for the peace of the world.

Though comparatively young, the British Empire has already outrun all the records of history. The Roman Empire never reached one-seventh of its size, and even the empire of the Czars of Russia did not extend to more than half the area of the British Empire. To-day it covers one-quarter of the land of the globe, and embraces about one-quarter of the world's population. What a responsibility! What an opportunity of service!

4. A survey of the growth of the Empire indicates the following motives as operating to create it:— (But remember always it has *grown* rather than been *made*.)

(a) The *sea-going enterprise and adventure* which are inborn in the mixed race of islanders who live in the home-land.

(b) The *desire of gain*.

(c) The *defence of political and religious liberty*. We see this first in the great Elizabethan sailors. To them the spirit of adventure and the love of gain were part of the same movement as the safe-guarding of England's shores and the maintenance of the political and religious liberty of Englishmen. In later days, missionaries as champions of native races, have had an influence in extending the protection of the flag over the oppressed and backward. Sir Charles Lucas (a great authority on the growth and administration of the Empire) says: "Any honest review of the British Empire must put religion high in the forefront as one of the determining causes."

(d) *Philanthropy* had directly added Sierra Leone to the Empire, and indirectly has placed slave-cursed portions of the world under the protection of British law.

(e) The *desire for a new home* in more favourable material surroundings has been a constant factor operative up to the present time. Colonization and immigration movements are chiefly impelled by this motive.

(f) The *growth necessary to national security* and to the independence of the homeland, politically and economically. This really lay behind the struggles of the Eighteenth century. "There could have been an England if there had been no British Empire, but it would have been a dependent England. If England has made an Empire, equally the Empire has made England."

(g) The *necessity of going forward*, due to the irresistible pressure which circumstances of time and place exercise upon a people who have once entered on a path of overseas enterprise. There is no retracing of steps. Intervention has been inevitable to secure peace and make life possible. The situation in India, in the Malay peninsula, and in Egypt, illustrate this factor of Empire growth.

(h) To-day certain regions of the world such as Mesopotamia and Palestine, are being administered by Britain not as possessions, but as trusts, under mandates from the League of Nations.

The Empire is thus a growth rather than the outcome of a deliberate purpose. Mixed motives have combined to make it, but to the ultimate result surely Providence has guided.

5. Among the great achievements of the Empire have been the fostering of a free democracy throughout its constituent parts; the combination of wide local self-government with underlying unity, and the

training and developing of backward peoples with a view to their assumption of an increasing measure of self-government.

6. The British Empire is more than a political term; it is a symbol, it is an ideal, or rather a group of ideals. Among these are:—

(a) *Tolerance* of language, race and creed, which becomes a general principle of mutual conduct and makes possible a rich variety of culture. The Empire has proved itself to be practically the most effective human organization for enabling men and women in all stages of development to make the most and best of themselves. Diversity, if wisely dealt with, means partnership and co-operation and vigorous life and growth.

(b) *Regard for law and order.* British justice has become proverbial. It has brought peace out of strife and settled government out of confusion. It is a basic element in the building of any lasting national fabric. It protects the weak; it restrains the strong; it secures equality of opportunity to make the best of one's self.

(c) *Trustworthiness and the sense of honour.* A British statesman said, after a war-debt settlement: "When Britain has passed her word to pay, it is worth any sacrifice to keep that word." Some oriental tribes who regard lying as a legitimate method of daily business, use this phrase when they wish to assert in emphatic fashion that a particular statement is really true: "On the word of an Englishman, what I say is true." This is a great tribute and a great challenge. "Keep your pact" was King Edward I.'s motto. To keep faith with Belgium was a vital cause of Britain's entry into the Great War. Personal and public honesty and reliability are essential to sound national life.

(d) *Peace*, not war, is at once the ideal and the interest of the Empire—peace among classes, among the component parts of the Empire, among the nations of the world. The British are not militaristic, however dauntless they may be when once involved in a struggle.

(e) *Freedom* is Britain's greatest watchword. Democracy has two great root principles—liberty and equality; of these, liberty has always been the more highly prized by the British conscience. Through many generations the British have felt that the superior good of life is freedom for worthy self-realization, freedom to think, to speak, to write, to worship, to work, to wander at will through the world, to choose their governors and representatives. This freedom is not license, but is linked with order. Ordered freedom is the ideal. All down the centuries and through the various parts of the Empire, greater

grants of freedom have brought increased stability and heightened loyalty.

(f) Nor must we forget common ideals of *sport*. Whatever the climate, the Briton feels that physical strength must be maintained, muscles must be exercised, and bodies and minds kept fit. Hence the need for honest and fair sport. It invokes for the human frame all the blessings of fresh air and inculcates in the human soul the desire to overcome difficulties and to play the game for the game's sake, and for the recreation of body and mind.

Is it not worth while to belong to an Empire which stands for such ideals? To be a citizen in any part of such an Empire brings grave responsibilities. We must study, think, plan, work, save, sacrifice, that such ideals may be realized among ourselves and throughout the world. The Empire is not a boast, but a trust. Let us be worthy trustees of our inheritance.

We Canadians have a kind of double citizenship. We love the land of our birth or adoption. We think, as its citizens, in terms of the whole Dominion. But we are also citizens of a still wider commonwealth—that far-flung Empire whose shores are washed by the Seven Seas. We cannot but have a world outlook. To-day we are partners in what has been well called “The greatest political adventure to which men ever set their hand.” We are also learning to think in terms of the economic unity of the Empire. Let us think of it further as a great spiritual force for the promotion among men of peace and freedom, justice and equal law, religion and humane civilization. We are proud of our inheritance; we are determined to build worthily on foundations so well and truly laid.

To our beloved Sovereign now slowly winning his way, by God's blessing, back to health, we offer anew our heartfelt loyalty. His crown is the symbol of the unity, the continuity and the sane democracy of our Empire. God save the King, and make us all good citizens!



BRITAIN AND WORLD POWER

TWO thousand years ago the chief people in Europe were the Romans, who took their name from the city of Rome which is now the capital of Italy. The Romans at that time were masters of the world, but the world to them meant the lands round about the Mediterranean Sea.

It was the Roman general, Julius Caesar, who first brought Britain within the circle of the world. He crossed over to Britain from Gaul (now France) which he had conquered and the Romans finally succeeded in gaining a foothold in the island and Britain became a Roman province. During the period of Roman rule, towns and roads were built, laws were put in force and the people taught to live in a more civilized manner.

This Roman Empire was built up by the sword and was held together by fear of the Roman soldiers. The Romans gave good and just laws to the countries which they conquered. They built strong towns, made good roads, encouraged trade, and tried to keep the peace. Their idea of empire, however, was that Rome should be master and other nations should be servants, bowing to the imperial will of the Emperor. This is what we call despotism, and throughout the history of mankind such a state of government has never endured for any great length of time.

At this time, there lived some teutonic tribes farther north in Europe, around the Baltic and North Sea. They possessed a crude form of self-government and refused to become part of the Roman Empire. It was these Anglo-Saxon tribes who afterwards founded in the British Isles a free nation which has become the centre of the great British Empire. Every boy and girl who has studied British History knows the story of the withdrawal of the Roman soldiers from Britain and the successful invasion of the country by the Anglo-Saxons who gave the name of Angle-land or England to the southern part of the country, and who on the whole adopted the same methods of government which they had followed in Europe.

The Great Roman Empire was finally broken up by the barbarian tribes of the north and there followed a period of disorder in Europe, sometimes spoken of in history as the dark ages. Out of this time of stress there arose the great ruler known as Charles the Great or Charlemagne who lived about 60 years before our King Alfred the Great. He carried on war for 30 years and became master of western Europe. His

object was to unite all the northern tribes of Europe into one great Christian Empire and he tried to impose Christianity at the point of the sword. In the year 800 he was crowned Emperor of the Romans and thus became, as it were, lord of the world.

These early empires, as we have noted, were held together by force, but an Empire comprising people of many races cannot long be held together by force and controlled by one central government. From among the wars and tumults of the dark ages there gradually emerged nations each of which wished for a monarch of its own and for freedom from other control.

The English nation of this time is a good example. Separated from Europe by the sea, it was not brought under the rule of Charlemagne. After a few years, this great world-emperor passed away and his empire broke up, for it was held together only by fear of his armies. Independent nations such as England, France, Spain, Germany and Italy grew in strength and were working out their own national fortunes. Some of these European nations were still ambitious to have world power, but the little island kingdom was too busy hammering the various parts of the British Isles into one state to trouble about European affairs.

Spain became a powerful kingdom in Europe and sent Columbus across the Atlantic Ocean to find a new way to India, but he found America instead and here the Spaniards began at once to found an Empire. As this nation won great wealth from her provinces in the new world, many adventurous Englishmen in the days of Queen Elizabeth became imbued with a desire to win wealth and establish colonies in the same quarter. Among these were Francis Drake and Walter Raleigh. Drake made several voyages to the New World and captured some of the Spanish possessions. He also came into conflict with the Spanish treasure ships on the sea. The Spanish king saw clearly that his sea power was being threatened, so in 1588 he prepared a great fleet called "The Invincible Armada" with which to invade England. But this was disastrously defeated by Admiral Drake of the British navy, and Britain became mistress of the seas.

The supremacy of Spain as a world power having been overthrown, France, under King Louis XIV, aspired to take the place in the world that Spain had occupied. Not only did she seek to rule the whole of Europe, but to set up in America and in India an Empire such as the world had never seen. A nation with such ambitions was looked upon as a danger to both civil and religious liberty, therefore Britain sought to prevent France from becoming too powerful. Over and over again she has played this part in European affairs. As soon as a country

became so dominant as to threaten the liberty of weaker states, then Britain has stepped in on behalf of the weaker.

Both Britain and France had been Empire-building in North America and India, and as rivals they finally came into conflict. The Seven Years' War, which lasted from 1756 to 1763, was the result. At the end of this war, owing to the victories of Wolfe and Clive, Canada and India were added to the British Empire. On the plains of Abraham, where Wolfe, the British General, and Montcalm, the French General, were both killed in battle, there now stands a monument erected to the joint memory of both commanders and French and British in Canada have become one nation.

In the year 1789, the French Revolution began, in which the king was beheaded and a French republic set up. A new leader was chosen in the person of Napoleon Bonaparte, a man of great military genius, who soon became inspired with the idea of becoming a world ruler. In his efforts to reach the goal of his ambition, he found himself constantly thwarted by Britain who had always opposed the idea of a world ruler. He tried to cut off Britain's communications with India; also to cut off her trade with European nations; and finally tried to get control of the English channel that he might invade England. But in all of these attempts he was defeated by Admiral Nelson of the British Navy. Finally, at the great battle of Waterloo in 1815, Napoleon was defeated by the British Army under Wellington. He was then banished to the island of St. Helena, and once again the mad ambition of becoming a world ruler had proved impossible of attainment.

Exactly one hundred years after Waterloo, Britain was again engaged on the same battlefield in a desperate struggle with another would-be "conqueror of the world". A new power had arisen in Europe, claiming a kind of world-lordship under Kaiser William II of Germany, and again Britain found herself arrayed against it. The various German states had been welded into a German Empire which had become one of the leading powers of the world. Her wealth increased by leaps and bounds; she had built up a strong navy and a mighty army, and in industrial development she became a rival of Britain. German boys and girls were well instructed and trained. The people were taught that their ways of living were the best in the world, so they began to think it would be good for other parts of the world if they were remodelled according to the German plan. She seemed so strong and other nations seemed so weak. She was prepared at any moment to strike for world power. That moment came on Aug. 4th, 1914, and the most terrible war in all history began. Britain once again found herself face to face with a new menace to the world's peace and liberty. The result was the overthrow of the Kaiser and the defeat of his plan to become a great world ruler.

This war taught many lessons to the world. It showed that it was possible for a nation to be highly organized and progressive and yet be dominated by ideals that brought national and world disaster. It also showed to all the world how Real and Strong were the ties which linked together the various parts of the British Empire. The British Empire had been looked upon as a very loose confederation, the government of which was left more or less to chance. But the outbreak of the Great War provided the supreme test of Britain's method of Empire-building. The whole Empire rallied to the call to arms largely because the Mother Country has not sought to hold the Empire together by force but on the principle of giving to each part as large a measure of self-government as it is prepared to exercise. So there has come about between Britain, Canada, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, and other parts a great peace-loving partnership bound by ties, which, though light as air, are strong as links of iron. The British have also proved that kindly rule can knit together races which are alien in blood, history, habits and ways of thought. The Great War has also altered the meaning of the name Briton. Before that great struggle took place, the term Briton was usually applied to a citizen of the British Isles, but now a Briton is a citizen of the British Empire. It follows then that the citizens of each part of this Empire ought to take all possible means of learning what they can about the other parts. This is why it is so essential that Empire Day be fittingly celebrated in all of the schools so that each generation may have a definite knowledge of the extent, usefulness and glorious history of that Empire of which they are citizens.



IN FLANDERS FIELDS

In Flanders fields the poppies blow
Between the crosses, row on row,
That mark our place; and in the sky
The larks, still bravely singing, fly
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead. Short days ago
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,
Loved and were loved, and now we lie
In Flanders fields.

Take up our quarrel with the foe:
To you from failing hands we throw
The torch; be yours to hold it high.
If ye break faith with us who die
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow
In Flanders fields.

JOHN McCRAE.



BRITAIN'S OVERSHADOWING POWER

THE proudest position Great Britain could occupy is that the overshadowing power and influence which she has so long possessed in giving shape to the destinies and relations of nations has always been exercised with a view to the amelioration of the condition of mankind; that she has the will as well as the power to maintain, in a great measure, the peace of the rest of the world, and that prosperity, peace and contentment have followed her flag all over the earth, upon whatever soil it has been planted. I hope its march of triumph will never be interrupted until it shall become the one absorbing and powerful instrumentality in the hands of Providence for the prevention of war, the extension of commerce, and the promotion of the arts of peace. To the full extent of their power Her Majesty's government in Canada would contribute to the development and maintenance of this sentiment.

At the same time let us remember that Canada is our home; that while we think with gratitude of the land of our birth, while our hearts are filled with the warmest patriotism when its history and its heroes are recalled to mind, we should not forget that we have great duties and responsibilities, not of a sectional but of a national character, to discharge, and that we ought to devote ourselves faithfully and honestly to the task of creating and upholding a Canadian spirit, Canadian sentiment and Canadian enthusiasm; in a word, a spirit of nationality always British, but still Canadian. The patriotism of the British people and government will ever be with us, and we in turn hope always to reside under the shadow of the grand old flag of Britain; at once the symbol of power and civilization. These sentiments I believe to be an expression of the aspirations which animate the great body—may I not say the whole of the Canadian people.

ALEXANDER MACKENZIE,

Prime Minister of Canada (1873-1878).

MY NATIVE LAND

My native land, how dear to me
The sunshine of your glory!
How dear to me your deeds of fame,
Embalm'd in verse and story!
From east to west, from north to south,
In accents pure and tender,
Let's sing in lays of joyous praise
Your happy homes of splendor.

Across the centuries of the past,
With hearts of fond devotion,
We trace the white sails of your line
Through crest'd wave of ocean;
And every man of every race
Whose heart has shaped your glory
Shall win from us a homage true
In gift of song and story.

O let not petty strife e'er mar
The bright dawn of your morning,
Nor bigot word of demagogue
Create untimely warning!
Deep in our hearts let justice reign—
A justice broad and holy—
That knows no creed, nor race, nor tongue,
But our Dominion solely.

Dear native land, we are but one
From ocean unto ocean;
The sun that tints the Maple Leaf
Smiles with a like devotion
On Stadacona's fortress height,
On Grand Pre's storied valley,
And that famed tide whose peaceful shore
Was rock'd in battle sally.

Here we will plant each virtue rare,
And watch it bud and flourish—
From sunny France and Scotia's hills
Kind dews will feed and nourish;
And Erin's heart of throbbing love,
So warm, so true and tender,
Will cheer our hearths and cheer our homes
With wealth of lyric splendor.

Dear native land, on this New Year,
We pray you ne'er may falter,
That patriot sons may feed the flames
That burn upon your altar!
May heaven stoop down upon each home,
And bless in love our people,
And ring through hearts—both rich and poor—
Sweet peace from heav'nly steeple.

THOMAS O'HAGAN.

CANADIAN PIONEERS

From the deep, unbroken forests, they have hewn our happy homes;
From the giants of the forest, they have reared our glittering domes.
Still we see the axe uplifted; still we hear the woodland ring;
See the thundering hemlocks falling prostrate to their sturdy king;
Still we hear their native chorus ling'ring, dying in the grove;
See the sickles strongly wielded; see the brawny muscles move.

As we ponder to contemplate all their nobleness of soul,
Daring courage, pious patience, honest reason and control;
When we think them persevering, sacrificing all for us,
Toiling, battling, hoping, praying; how in gratitude we bless.
How we wonder if we ever shall accomplish deeds so grand,
If our loyalty and valor will protect our fathers' land.

Noble was their cause and country; nobly was their cause maintained;
They have bravely fought and conquered; and immortal glory gained.
For, upon broad History's pages, there's no record more sublime—
Art and science have no patrons worthier on their book of time—
Than the genial independence, social joy, and love sincere,
Strength of courage, faith and reason, that our fathers held so dear.

On the earth no calling higher, than the hand that holds the plough;
Not the soldier's palm of triumph; not the poet's laurelled brow.
Genius may enroll her children on the golden scroll of fame;
But the monument of glory, Industry must ever claim.
Onward! Onward! ever onward, speed the cause of honest worth.
May the stained hand of labour, honored be, while rolls the earth.

They have left, with all its grandeur, Caledonia's heathered hills,
Land of scholars, nurse of poets, where the shepherd's pibroch thrills.
They have left the gentle valleys, flowering hills, and rippling streams
That make England's mild expanses earnest of unending dreams.
They have left the land of beauty, isle of warmth and wit and worth,
Clime of eloquence and passion, home of chivalry and mirth.

Chose the music of the forest for the murmur of the wave;
Left on shore their friends forsaken, dear ones sleeping in the grave;
Chained their beauty and their laughter, in the bondage of their strength;
Fought with hardships, dangers, trials; conquered all, and won, at length.
Where the blue smoke of their shanties curled above the western wood,
There the smiling fields and pastures bask in evening's purple flood.

They are going, ever going; but their mem'ry, beaming bright,
Will reanimate our bosoms, actuating to the right;
We, by honor, shall endeavour, with strong ever-grateful hearts,
To be brave in every battle; in each scene to take our parts;
For their noble blood is in us, and their patriot spirit high;
They have won for us and perished, we shall fight for them or die.

A. M. TAYLOR.

A BALLAD FOR BRAVE WOMEN

A story worth telling, our annals afford,
'Tis the wonderful journey of Laura Secord!
Her poor crippled spouse hobbled home with the news
That Boerstler was nigh! "Not a minute to lose,
Not an instant," said Laura, "for stoppage or pause—
I must hurry and warn our brave troops at Decaws."
"What! you!" said her husband "to famish and tire!"
"Yes me!" said brave Laura, her bosom on fire.
"And how will you pass the gruff sentry" said he,
"Who is posted so near us?" "Just wait till you see;
The foe is approaching, and means to surprise
Our troops, as you tell me. Oh, husband, there flies
No dove with a message so needful as this—
I'll take it, I'll bear it, good-bye, with a kiss."
Then a biscuit she ate, tucked her skirts well about,
And a bucket she slung on each arm, and went out.
'Twas the bright blush of dawn, when the stars melt from sight,
Dissolved by its breath like a dream of the night;
"No time this for gazing," said Laura, as near
To the sentry she drew. "Halt! you cannot pass here."
"I cannot pass here! Why, sirrah, you drowse,
Are you blind? Don't you see I am off to my cows."
"Well, well you can go." So she wended her way
To the pasture's lone side, where the farthest cow lay,
Got her up from her bed, and with pail at her knees,
Made her budge, inch by inch, till she drew by degrees
To the edge of the forest. "I've hoaxed, on my word,
Both you and the sentry," said Laura Secord.

With a lingering look at her home, then away
She sped through the wild woods—a wilderness gray
And denser and deeper the solitude grew,
The underwood thickened, and drenched her with dew;
She tripped over moss-covered logs, and fell, arose,
Sped, and stumbled again by the hour, till her clothes
Were rent by the branches and torn, and her feet
Grew tender and way-worn and blistered with heat.

Once more on the pathway, through swamp and through mire,
Through covert and thicket, through bramble and brier,
She toiled to the highway, then over the hill,
And down the deep valley, and past the new mill,
And through the next woods, till, at sunset, she came
To the first British picket and murmured her name;
Thence, guarded by Indians, all footsore and pale
She was led to Fitzgibbon, and told him her tale.
For a moment her reason forsook her; she raved,
She laughed, and she cried—"They are saved, they are saved!"

Then her senses returned, and with thanks loud and deep
Sounding sweetly around her she sank into sleep.
And Boerstler came up, but his movements were known,
His force was surrounded, his scheme was o'erthrown
By a woman's devotion—on stone be't engraved—
The foeman was beaten and Burlington saved.

Ah! faithful to death were our women of yore!
Have they fled with the past to be heard of no more?
No, no! Though this laurelled one sleeps in the grave;
We have maidens as true, we have matrons as brave
And should Canada ever be forced to the test—
To spend for our country the blood of her best!
When her sons lift the linstock and brandish the sword,
Her daughters will think of brave Laura Secord!

CHAS. MAIR.



HOW SLEEP THE BRAVE

How sleep the brave, who sink to rest
By all their country's wishes blest!
When Spring, with dewy fingers cold,
Returns to deck their hallow'd mould,
She there shall dress a sweeter sod
Than Fancy's feet have ever trod.

By fairy hands their knell is rung;
By forms unseen their dirge is sung;
There Honour comes, a pilgrim grey,
To bless the turf that wraps their clay;
And Freedom shall awhile repair
To dwell, a weeping hermit, there!

—W. COLLINS.

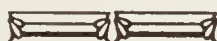




The following extract taken from *The Nineteenth Century and After*, July 1922, is from an article written by the late Sir John Willison

BUT if the Empire holds together, the population of the Dominions will steadily increase, the Commonwealth become more powerful, and the dignity of British citizenship be enhanced from generation to generation. In the lifetime of young Canadians now at school, the British Empire will have a white population of a hundred millions, and the Dominions a political authority in the Commonwealth at least as great as the Mother Country will possess. Who will then be anxious for autonomy or afraid of federation? It is still possible, however, that to that generation, as to this, a common Parliament may not seem practicable or desirable. The machinery of co-operation for common interests will evolve as the need arises, and it is fortunate that the statesmen of the Empire have resolved not to attempt in any constitutional conference to dip too far into the future and fix the grooves in which the Empire must run its course of destiny.

“In these days the power and majesty of Empire do not make the old appeal to men’s hearts and emotions. The things written deeply in the history of Britain that we most value are the love of truth, the tradition that a man must keep his word, the obligation that a nation must keep its engagements. Nowhere in modern British history has Britain betrayed an ally, or treated a foe ungenerously, or provoked war among the nations. There is great civil and Christian value in such a tradition, and it is of high consequence to the world, and particularly to weaker nations and unenfranchised peoples, that such an Empire should endure. Through connection with Great Britain and co-operation with Great Britain, Canada has greater power to serve all the good ends of civilization than can be had through any autonomous nationality, or any independent alliance with other countries.”



THE CLAIMS OF OUR COUNTRY

THE love of country is a noble and laudable sentiment. It has inspired many of the most heroic deeds that sparkle in the history of the world. Like attachments to party or sect, it may degenerate into bigotry and exclusiveness; but a liberal and enlightened patriotism ennobles its possessor. The man who cannot rise above selfish and personal interests to an intelligent sympathy with the prosperity of his country is not worthy to share the blessings of citizenship in a civilized community.

This attachment to our country is not the result of its superiority to other lands. It does not depend on fertility of soil, or salubrity of climate. Countries of stern climate and unproductive soil have given some of the highest examples of unselfish patriotism. It is like a mother's love, instinctive and spontaneous. It is planted in the human breast by the Creator, that it may prompt us to labor for the welfare of our country. All forms of selfishness are antagonistic to the growth of patriotism. A man may be very noisy in his profession of loyalty, yet if his own character be wanting in integrity and industry, he will, to the extent of his influence, prevent the prosperity of his country.

We enter upon a race for an honorable position among the kingdoms of the earth, under circumstances of the highest promise. We possess a country, vast in extent, and rich in agricultural, commercial, and manufacturing resources. We are also profoundly indebted to the past. We eat the fruit of the trees, which past generations have planted. While many of the older countries of Europe are enslaved by ignorance and crushed by despotic power, we have a birthright of free constitutional government—of civil and religious liberty—the noblest ever bequeathed to any youthful nation. We are heirs to a heritage of literature, rich in every department of intellectual wealth—a heritage of deathless memories of noble and heroic lives, which should inspire us to emulate the faith and fortitude by which they vanquished every foe, and won their imperishable renown. And better than all we inherit the priceless legacy of an unsealed Bible, with its holy lessons of truth and love, teaching us how this life may be redeemed from the slavery of selfishness, and bringing life and immortality to light in the gospel.

Let us rise to the dignity and responsibility of our position. We are launching the ship of state on a voyage towards a glorious destiny. We are sowing the seeds of national character, the fruits of which

future generations shall reap. We are watching over the infancy of our country. To us it is given to stamp our moral likeness on its future history. By the lives we live, and the work we do, we shall determine whether posterity shall bless our memory, or whether our selfish indolence and recreancy to our high trust will bequeath them a heritage of ignorance, lax political morality, and religious indifference, that shall darken their history through all coming time.

E. H. DEWART, D.D.



O CANADA, MON PAYS, MES AMOURS.

(Title of a French-Canadian song.)

O Canada, my country and my love,
Held in my heart all other lands above;
To thee to whom my homage should belong
I pay the cheerful tribute of my song,
And swear allegiance as on bended knee,
And vow undying fealty to thee,
O Canada, my country and my love.

I crave no land of epic story cast
In giant shadows on the misty past;
No land illustrious in former time,
Which has outlived the vigor of its prime;
No lordlier land renowned across the sea,
Nor any other land on earth but thee,
O Canada, my country and my love.

Past is thy night of darkness and of tears;
Thy radiant dawn hath driv'n away our fears;
Thy sun in morning splendor mounts the sky;
Thy hopes, thy aims, thy destinies are high.
God make thee great, as thou art fair and free,
And give thee sons and daughters worthy thee,
O Canada, my country and my love.



FROM AN ADDRESS TO A CANADIAN CLUB

Delivered in 1887

By the Late Principal Grant of Queen's University

IT has been my lot to live for a time in almost every one of our provinces, and to cross the whole Dominion, again and again from ocean to ocean, by steamer and canoe, by rail and buck-board, on horse-back and on foot, and I have found, in the remotest settlements, a remarkable acquaintance with public questions and much soundness of judgment and feeling in regard to them; a high average purity of individual and private life, and a steady growth of a national sentiment. I have sat with the blackened toilers in the coal-mines of Pictou and Cape Breton, the darkness made visible by the little lamps hanging from their sooty foreheads; have worshipped with pious Highlanders in log huts in fertile glens and on the hillsides, where the forest gives place slowly to the plough, and preached to assembled thousands seated on grassy hillocks and prostrate trees; have fished and sailed with the hardy mariners; have ridden under the willows of Evangeline's country, and gazed from North and South Mountain on a sea of apple-blossoms; have talked with gold-miners, fishermen, farmers, merchants, students, and have learned to respect my fellow-countrymen and to sympathize with their provincial life, and to see that it was not antagonistic, but intended to be the true handmaid of a national life.

Pass from Annapolis Royal into the Bay of Fundy, and then canoe up the rivers, shaded by the great trees of New Brunswick. Live a while with the habitants of Quebec, admire their industry, frugality, and courtesy; hear their carols and songs that blend the forgotten music of Normandy and Brittany with the music of Canadian woods; music and song, as well as language and religion, rooting in them devotion to "Our Language, Our Laws, Our Institutions." Live in historic Quebec, and experience the hospitality of Montreal. Pass through the Province of Ontario, itself possessing the resources of a kingdom. Sail on lakes great enough to be called seas along rugged Laurentian coasts, or take the North-West Passage by land, that the Canadian Pacific has opened up from the Upper Ottawa, through a thousand miles once declared impracticable for railways, and now yielding treasures of wood and copper and silver, till you come to that great prairie ocean, that sea of green and gold in this month of May, whose billows extend for nigh another thousand miles to the Rocky Mountains, out of which great provinces like Minnesota and Dakota will be carved in the immediate future. And when you have reached the Pacific, and looked back over all the panorama that unrolls itself before your mental vision, you will not doubt that the country is destined to have a future.



EXTRACT FROM AN ADDRESS

Delivered in 1918

By the Late Sir Lomer Gouin

WHEN I regard our immense territory, when I admire our old Provinces with all their rich historical souvenirs, and the new-born of yesterday from the prairies and the virgin forests with their teeming power, I am proud of the name Canadian, proud of my country—Canada. I am thankful that Providence allowed me to be born in this new and fruitful land which is sheltered from the bloody carnage that is now devastating Europe; a land of liberty, a land of equality which knows no castes and which recognizes no superiority save that of talent, of effort, and of recitude; a land whose fruitful peace will bring union and concord and promote more progress and prosperity than in any other corner of the world.

It is in order to preserve to our country her greatness, to guard in the hearts of our children their hopes and to transmit to them unimpaired the heritage received from our fathers, that we should fight fearlessly under the passing storm, that we should work ceaselessly and without faltering for the development and maintenance of the Canadian Confederation. Let us preserve intact our field of action and guard against even dreaming of diminishing the great task it is our mission to continue. Let us, in the accomplishment of that task, be inspired by the courage, by the faith, by the ideals, of our ancestors, the discoverers of this country, and by the splendid visions of the Fathers of Confederation. Then, thanks to our work, to our efforts and to our sacrifices, the twentieth century will count our country amongst the great nations of the earth.



AN ODE TO CANADA

Awake, my country, the hour is great with change!
Under this gloom which yet obscures the land,
From ice-blue strait and stern Laurentian range
To where giant peaks our western bounds command,
A deep voice stirs, vibrating in men's ears
As if their own hearts throbbed that thunder forth,
A sound wherein who hearkens wisely hears
The voice of the desire of this strong North,—
This North whose heart of fire
Yet knows not its desire
Clearly, but dreams, and murmurs in the dream.
The hour of dreams is done. Lo, on the hills the gleam!

Awake, my country, the hour of dreams is done!
Doubt not, nor dread the greatness of thy fate.
Tho' faint souls fear the keen, confronting sun,
And fain would bid the morn of splendor wait;
Tho' dreamers, rapt in starry visions, cry,
"Lo, yon thy future, yon thy faith, thy fame!"
And stretch vain hands to stars, thy fame is nigh,
Here in Canadian hearth, and home, and name;
This name which yet shall grow
Till all the nations know
Us for a patriot people, heart and hand,
Loyal to our native earth,—our own Canadian land!

O strong hearts, guarding the birthright of our glory,
Worth your best blood this heritage that ye guard!
Those mighty streams resplendent with our story,
These iron coasts by rage of seas unjarred,—
What fields of peace these bulwarks will secure!
What vales of plenty those calm floods supply!
Shall not our love this rough, sweet land make sure,
Her bounds preserve inviolate, though we die?
O strong hearts of the North
Let flame your loyalty forth,
And put the craven and base to an open shame,
Till earth shall know the Child of Nations by her name!

CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS.

RECESSIONAL

God of our fathers, known of old—
Lord of our far-flung battle line—
Beneath Whose awful Hand we hold
Dominion over palm and pine—
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

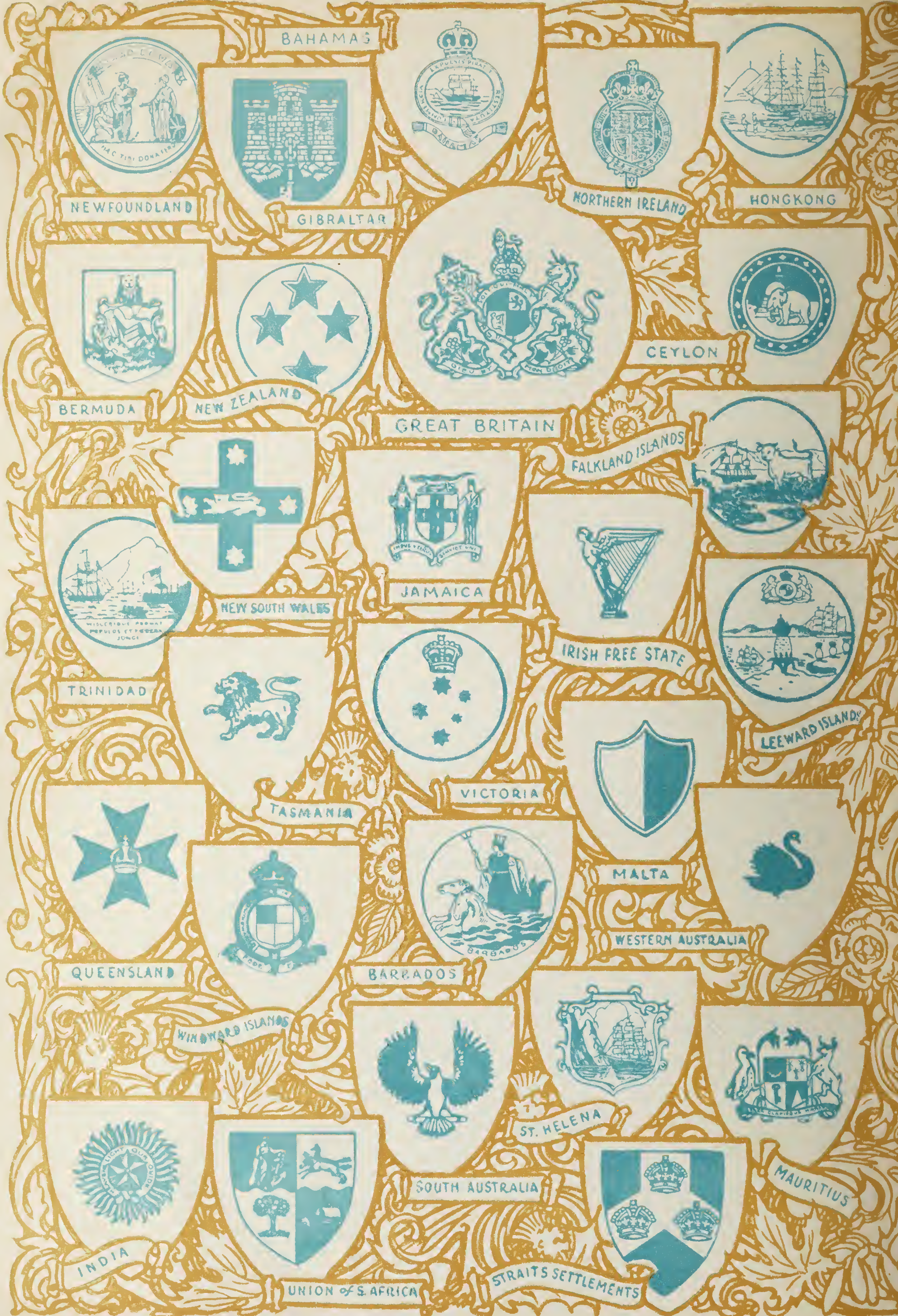
The tumult and the shouting dies—
The captains and the kings depart—
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,
An humble and a contrite heart.
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

Far-called our navies melt away—
On dune and headland sinks the fire—
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!
Judge of the Nations, spare us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

If drunk with sight of power, we loose
Wild tongues that have not Thee in awe—
Such boasting as the Gentiles use
Or lesser breeds without the Law—
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,
Lest we forget—lest we forget!

For heathen heart that puts her trust
In reeking tube and iron shard—
All valiant dust that builds on dust,
And guarding calls not Thee to guard—
For frantic boast and foolish word,
Thy mercy on Thy People, Lord!

RUDYARD KIPLING.



BAHAMAS



NEWFOUNDLAND

GIBRALTAR

NORTHERN IRELAND

HONGKONG



CEYLON

BERMUDA

NEW ZEALAND

GREAT BRITAIN

FALKLAND ISLANDS

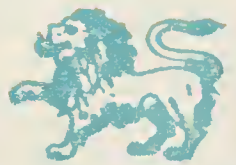


NEW SOUTH WALES

JAMAICA

IRISH FREE STATE

TRINIDAD



LEEWARD ISLANDS

VICTORIA



MALTA

WESTERN AUSTRALIA

QUEENSLAND

BARBADOS

WINNARD ISLANDS



ST. HELENA

SOUTH AUSTRALIA

MAURITIUS

INDIA



UNION OF S. AFRICA

STRAITS SETTLEMENTS