

good reason to believe that history has an uncanny fashion of repeating itself, and we all know that the words "glory" and "honor" or different definitions of them run through the pages of British history like a golden thread. Her promptness in coming to the aid of brave little Belgium and her other allies, France and Russia, thrilled the hearts of the overseas empires, causing them to resound to the call with amazing readiness and unity. A foreigner criticizing Britain's method of colonial and home government will have nothing to criticize in the united front she now presents, and will probably wonder if the defects that loomed so large in his mind's eye before were of such importance after all. We realize more than ever that Great Britain is in reality a mother and the sister empires and other possessions her loyal children.

As to the result of this war, that is a foregone conclusion. Both interested and disinterested nations hope to see the German people form a republic and take the honored place among nations that their achievements in business and art would seem to point them to. Germany is indeed the fatherland, and we sympathize with the German people in this hopeless struggle.

Yet what a pity that so much blood is doomed to be spilled in the huge and un-called for task of showing the "madman of Europe" just where he stands—on the brink of oblivion.

We in Canada should be most thankful that the peace of a hundred years exists, and we hope always shall exist, between Canada and the United States. What a terrible thing it would be should that peace be broken, for the people of the United States, more than any other country, are indeed our brothers and sisters, and the two peoples have so intermingled during these hundred years of peace that war would indeed be a tragedy.

When I look over this letter in closing I find that war is the only theme. But one necessarily writes what is uppermost in one's mind, and this grim subject has the attic chamber in mine.

I wonder where Soldier Boy is just now. Has he gone to that place which figures so prominently in the eye of Canada just now—Valcartier? I am sure if such is the case the best wishes of the Circle go with him.

Have just realized that someone else may be wanting to have his views on this war published, and if I keep on there will be no room. So au revoir until some future date when we will take up the discussion again. La Canadienne.

You evidently did not choose your pen-name lightly, Canadienne, for you are a true Canadian in your views. I sometimes wonder if there will not be more than one republic springing up across the water as a result of this war. Indeed we should be thankful for our hundred years of peace with the republic to the south of us, and I hope she will long be at peace with us and every other nation.—Polly Peels.)

## About the War

Dear Circle Queen and Circleites.—Does a year's absence from the ranks necessitate the imposition of a penalty for desertion? La Canadienne feels the prick of a truant conscience and hastens back to Circleland to resume her old rank in court—that of Queen's goat feeder.

A year ago and the peace of Europe was looked upon as an assured fact. Yet ever that vaguely-felt thorn—the Kaiser and his too evident ambitions—rankled in the sub-conscious minds of most Britons. Today these vague fears are realized, and we find other nations taking up the quarrel that points to the same national fear. One mad man, presuming to direct in a shameful course of warfare the life of a splendidly industrious and artistic nation, turns almost the whole of civilization into a vast army and the continent of Europe into a field of carnage fearful to read of or behold.

We who are British subjects cannot but see that when Great Britain emerges from this war she will be looked upon as the star of first magnitude in the constellation of nations. One had almost come to look upon the traditional glory and honor of Britain as a thing of bygone ages and something to be treated almost as a legend. Our enemy and those who scoffed have