

THE WAY OUT

At this time the heart of Canada is heavier than ever before as the lists of the casualties to her soldiery near Ypres are coming in. This loss is bitterly hard to bear, and the houses of mourning are pitifully numerous. It seems in truth as if Death loved a shining mark, and among the fallen are many of our noblest and our bravest, struck down by murderous and illegal methods in the prime of their strength and their usefulness. Their high ambitions, their noble unselfishness availed them not; their courage and their devotion to duty could not save them; they lie many of them in unmarked graves in an alien soil, their only memorials being the unchanging love in the anguished hearts they have left behind to sorrow for their untimely deaths.

Say not that these men have died in vain. Rather have they justified their world and their ideals. Their example shall serve to quicken the pulse of those who are weak and who hesitate; their willingness to surrender life itself for duty shall bring home the eternal truth of the principles of freedom and liberty for which they died;