

Stay not your tears. Take no shame at their
 flowing,
Rather have pride that they fall for a while.
Who, with a heart, can recall without showing
Grief, for the absence of Song and of Smile?

 Take down their sign,
 Let us frame it in Glory!
Hang it on high that the world may be told
Now, and for ever, the beautiful story—
 Partners in Youth
 Who will never grow old.

May, 1916.

*Port Alberni tradesmen, both killed
 in action, 1916.*

CANADIAN SOLDIERS' RELIEF FUND.

Away at the opposite side of the earth,
 The furthestmost point from the war,
'Tis little the credit that's coming to us
 And little we're asking for.

But if, just a little, we help or cheer
 The man who is going or gone,
We shall feel in our hearts when the end draws
 near,
 Our little was better than none.

October, 1915.