

III.—*Le drapeau de Carillon*, O. CRÉMAZIE,

DÉCLAMÉ PAR M. S. AUBIN.

IV. *The Christian Educator* (poésie inédite),

PAR M. J. P. LEITCH.

En voici le texte :

THE CHRISTIAN EDUCATOR.

When weary travellers tread along some lonely  
 On which the blazing sunbeams fall in all their  
 How gladly! do they hail the shade of some  
 That braved for years the tempests' might in  
 The hand that trained the tender twig up to the  
 Is there to-day in living deed to shield from sun  
 They call him benefactor, and they bless his  
 Though history ignores the man who shunned  
 How many live! How many die! unnamed on  
 With the stamp of genius graven on their pure  
 Their deeds are lowly as the man who plucks  
 Ere it matures and scatters wide its vitiating  
 Or as the one who off the road removes the  
 And by this gracious act proclaims he needs not  
 In every rank of humbler life, sure, unknown  
 Whose noble deeds swell not the tale that makes  
 And some there be cooperate with gifts that are  
 Who in the busy tide of life seek not to proudly  
 They may excel the bold and brave whose story  
 As purer waters oft are found where under-cur-  
 'Tis such to-day my theme regards whose mission  
 And grand is the occasion and most glorious the  
 When we are met to honor and voice our high  
 For the veteran educator whose deeds with virtue  
 The hand of time on century's clock has travelled  
 Prolific in the noble fruits of Faith to duty  
 Full half of which to usefulness in Learning's  
 Commands to-day the tribute of spontaneous ap-  
 Yes, noble, gifted, genial friend, but death alone

The sentiments of gratitude for that superior  
 That moulded youthful spirits for destinies re-  
 Who fair would see their master with honor's  
 To extend congratulations to merit we revere  
 Your pupils with affection now gather round  
 Mere words are insufficient our feelings to express,  
 To satisfy the promptings of our hearts sincere  
 Our ideal now embodied in the object we present  
 Shall stand a dear memento till time's last hour  
 May the lines never deepen, nor vanish e'er the  
 Nor fade the lucid freshness of the features free  
 But when the bond is broken and the spirit takes  
 To reap the happy guerdon of Justice and of  
 The memory of the model in artistic sweetness  
 As dear to youth and cheering as founts in  
 And from the silent figure in God's mysterious  
 The fire of former genius shall still impart its  
 To illumine the surroundings and cheer youth  
 To the fondest fancy pictured on the summit  
 Health and study suited the humble here can  
 For there is no royal pathway into the ranks of  
 'Tis fervid Christian Science whose excellence  
 And the *Christian Educator* as a star forever  
 Though the lustre of his presence may be hidden  
 Of lucre's sordid trappings that enchant the pub-  
 Yet despite the gaudy pageant some sterling  
 To offer merits tribute to worth and genius too,  
 And pleasing is this duty that we from varied  
 Do humbly now perform to one who decked our  
 With Christian Learning's garlant lit up by beans  
 A lasting light to guide us until our journeys  
 May social ties endearing around your pathway  
 And heaven's sun in splendor for you more  
 Make mellow all the beauties prolonging earthly  
 Is the orison of pupils more dear than feeble  
 Oh, friend of youth, our Teacher, you made us