

the complexity of the facts it should be rendered an object of suspicion, and should miss its point and lose its real meaning; if it must be given up or in any event postponed, let us at least stand erect even if we cannot march at once; may our names in French, sonorous, glad and proud be the first to be heard at the call to arms.

You say, "Shall we march to suicide?"

No. You give fantastic proportions to the sacrifice demanded of you, it is you who exaggerate. No. If you say, "march to peril." I grant it; if you say, "rush to danger," if some fall to rise ennobled in immortality, let it be so; but number us carefully and you will find no justification of your alarms.

No. it is not towards national suicide that we are marching, it is not to death that our race is going. No! we must look, not with misty but with clear eye into our past and above all, forward, far into the future. The life of nations is reckoned by generations; do we not live to-day upon the sacrifices made cheerfully by previous generations? If in order to avert eternal opprobrium, our generation gives freely of the liberating blood, the blood of our descendants will be only the purer for it.

Regenerated, with soul intact, the French Canadian race, ever herself, valiant and magnified will have resumed its course towards life.