

would have been few examples in history of ingratitude so black. The Mother Country had lavished upon Canada, her son, both her care and love, she had supported and protected him. Now that the parent was in danger, would the son like a selfish coward disown her and abandon her to her fate ?

Permit me to ask what would be your answer to that question so pointedly put by a well-known Minister of this Country ?

What is the answer of a man in the trenches ? "*Am I sorry for having come ?*"—he asks. And his answer is—"NO ! A THOUSAND TIMES NO ! *In spite of the nights spent oft-times watching in the cold : in spite of the long marches ; in spite of the sometimes hunger and thirst : in spite of the Germans with their gases, their shrapnel : and last, though not least, in spite of the ex-ile, after all this I AM GLAD I ANSWERED THE CALL, TO THE COLOURS, AND THAT I FIND IN THE SATISFACTION DUTY FULFILLED, AMPLE REWARD.*"

That is a straight message from the trenches, from Pte. A. Deslauriers, of Montreal ; formerly in the employ of Greenshields Limited—known all over the Dominion of Canada.

Had Deslauriers remained at his post in Victoria Square, he might ultimately have attained distinction in the commercial life of the City : but he took "The Right Point of View," and already he