
LEST WE FORGET

As we read the history of the different countries of the world, of the sailing of Columbus and his discovery of the western world, of the landing of the pilgrims and of the many interesting events, we often think what wonderful times these would have been to live in. How thrilling to have been there when such great men lived, and to have taken part in those great events. How many of us realize that we to-day are living in a time that is making history faster than any of the times which have gone before, that the most gigantic war the world has ever seen has just been waged, and that great generals and brave men in many countries of the world fought the greatest battles the world has ever known?

In the late Great War, Canadian soldiers and sailors gave up their lives for you and the boys and girls of to-day in order that tyranny and frightfulness might be forever overcome, and that we all might live in peace and freedom in the years to be. Surely it will make each one proud to remember that they did their part in the struggle. Remember when the task seems hard, dozens of others also are working even harder than you, perhaps, to be beneficial to themselves and to their country.

*"This above all to thine own self be true,
And it must follow as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man."*

The heart of every Canadian is needed. An astonishing expression of loyalty has passed over our land; with what fervor has the National Anthem been sung. What a thrill of patriotic emotion has kindled in us at the sight of the Flag, and all that the Flag has stood for! But the singing of songs, the waving of flags is not sufficient. The past quick and generous flash of patriotic passion must become the steady fire of a consecrated devotion. Our loyalty must take hold of the common acts of our own lives, and shape them to the needs of our Country. It must rest not upon emotional response to the spectacular elements of war, but upon those solid and sincere convictions by which we order the daily business of our lives.

STIRRING APPEALS

1. In the late Titanic conflict which shook the world to its foundations we discerned something more than mere anarchy and disorder. Human ordinances by the Hun, were ruthlessly swept aside; but the Divine Law to which we appealed still remains inviolate and inviolable. Upon the battlefields and ocean we have seen the purposes of the God of Battles march to their majestic fulfilment. There were pessimists who cried "death and destruc-