The Mother's eyes filled with tears as she clasped her beloved son to her heart, and now there are two innocent hearts, the son's and the mother's, uttering that sweet childish, yet manly prayer, that the Holy Ghost may keep this little fellow's heart pure and innocent that it may be a worthy guardian of the priestly treasures of the Saviour.

With the Eucharist.

Corporal Pierre Béland was killed on the field of honor. The following is an abstract from his last letter.

.....As you say, the best, in those critical times is prayer, is abandonment into God's hands. I think like you do. How consoling and restful it is after trying days to slip into some quiet little country church, away from the awful carnage, and there spend long moments close to the Tabernacle. You have the happiness of receiving Communion every Friday. To us Christians the Eucharist is our main support, our mighty strength, with It we can face the worst.

I am writing you on the eve of returning to the firing line to carry out important manœuvres.... Well, be sure, the full and complete sacrifice of my life is made, and if I must march ahead, I will until the end, until death, and that thanks to the strength imparted by the Eucharist.

Lately we have had some glorious feasts. Sunday Mass was offered in the open air. The General, Colonel, Officers in fact the whole regiment assisted and we had some fine music too. Coming from this patriotic and religious manifestation I thanked God for the trial laid upon us in the war; seems to me the moral good that will result therefrom is incalculable.

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