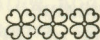


fois de plus, c'est donner le dernier coup à notre frêle existence et que, nous tenir à l'écart c'est laisser se produire notre survivance économique et morale.

Considérons toujours bien la vérité de ce que disait le "Patriot" dans son premier Charlottetown du 10 novembre au sujet des jours troublants des dernières hostilités: "These are days when one should remember the horrors of the past and do everything in one's power to so influence national thought that a recurrence of 1914-1918 will not be seen."

Pratiquons, comme le disait M. Bennet, la politique du "Cananda first."

—Léon Leclerc.



Feet of Jesus

At de feet o' Jesus,
Sorrow like a sea.
Lordy, let yo' mercy
Come drifting down on me.

At de feet o' Jesus,
At yo' feet I stand.
O, ma little Jesus,
Please reach out yo' hand.

—Langston Hughes.
(New Poetry)



Think naught a trifle, though it small appear;
Small sands the mountain, moments make the year,
And trifles life.

— Young.

A man is rich in proportion to the number of things
which he can afford to let alone.—*Thoreau*.

A solitude is the audience-chamber of God.—*Landor*.

Moderation is the silken string running through the
pearl chain of all virtues.—*Hall*.