

all the valour of the French Army, directed by the consummate skill of General Joffre, has not yet succeeded in chasing the enemy across the border.

A few days ago, we heard that after a resistance which will be memorable in the history of this war, our Allies, the Russians, were obliged to evacuate Warsaw, the capital of Poland. There is no use minimizing the importance of this great event. It is well to look things in the face; there is no greater mistake than to despise one's enemy or the success which he may gain. It was a great disappointment to the Allies that the Germans were able to push back the Russian forces and to capture the ancient city which has had such a varied and checkered career, but let me ask you what must have been the feelings of Europe when Napoleon's great Army cut its way through to Moscow, the very heart of the Russian Empire? Everybody must have thought at that time when the victorious Imperial Eagles perched upon the cross of the Kremlin, that the Czar's power had at last succumbed to the victor's sway. But the march through Russia and the capture of Moscow were the beginning of the downfall of Napoleon. Who has not read of the retreat of "La Grande Armée" through the desolate plains of Russia? Who has not been thrilled with horror at the terrible tale of the crossing of the frozen Beresina, and of the