activity and calling—will the part they played in the cause of freedom and liberty become an inspiration for the years to come? The question has been answered. There is no need for comment when words are baffled by achievement. Germany had valued at nothing our amateur Colonial soldiery until their broken forces recled back before the charge of the Canadians at Ypres. Mr. J. Huntley Shrine has written somewhere:

"Sons in my gates of the West
Where the long tides foam in the dark of the pine,
And the cornlands crowd in the dim skyline,
And wide as the air are the meadows of kine,
What cheer from my gates of the West?"

Whatever the Canadians might be, they were not veteran soldiers; but they faced the German onslaught as if they had been. The gallantry of the Royal Highlanders of Montreal was wonderful—so magnificent as to call forth the highest praise.

The parent regiment of this battalion (as well as of the 13th and 42nd) is the 5th Royal Highlanders of Canada. This regiment was organized in Montreal in 1862. Since 1905 it has been allied with the Black Watch, and these overseas battalions bear that ancient name and carry on its proud prestige. In forming the battalion, Lieut.-Col. Peers Davidson took much care in selecting and training the N.C.O. Class and in having the skeleton of the organization complete before beginning the campaign for recruits. Active recruiting began on September third, and on the first day nearly a hundred men offered their services. The battalion was recruited to over-strength by the tenth of November.

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