

Do you want once more to be reminded of the spirit which animates our citizen soldiers? Allow me to read to you an extract from a letter received on my arrival in Vancouver, from my brother : Colonel Casgrain, who is in command of the 3rd Stationary Hospital, and who has since been sent to the Dardanelles:

" On Saturday last, the troops of this division to the number of 15,000, were inspected and reviewed by Sir Robert Borden and General Hughes. Both came over to me and shook hands. It was an inspiring sight to see 15,000 Canadians, the very flower of our manhood population, as, with smiling faces and elastic step, to the strain of martial music, they swung past the saluting point on their way, you might say, to the battlefields of France and Flanders, there to uphold the glory and prestige of British arms and to do their very best in the cause of human liberty and freedom. It was indeed a glorious sight, which made one feel proud of his Canadianism, but the spectacle was not without its sting or pang. The tear dimmed the eye and the lump sprang to the throat when we realized the sufferings, the miseries and perils that confronted our dear fellows, and one asked himself unconsciously the question: How many would return to home and fireside, to enjoy a well-earned repose and the thanks and plaudits of their fellows for the sacrifices and hardships undergone, or how many would leave their bones to bleach under the vineclad banks of the Rhine, or who would find a last resting place in the bosom of sunkissed