to fill up, and by the time the service began there was only standing room.

A huge Canadian ensign and the Union Jack hung at the entrance to the chancel. Under the dome were soldiers in their khaki uniforms, and with them mourning women in black. All eyes were turned to the wounded Canadian soldiers from the London hospitals. Some were wearing the blue hospital dress, many were too weak to stand. Several wore dark blue spectacles, and when these youngsters in uniform were led to a seat, groping pathetically, the scene was more than some could bear. The Coldstream Guards, who were in Canada not long since, volunteered their famous music for the ceremony.

"One crowded hour of glorious life is worth an age without a name," quoted the Bishop, and he spoke of "these children of the prairie who had sucked in freedom with their mother's milk." The stirring account of the Canadian Record Officer of the five days' fighting in the second battle of Ypres sent a glow through every heart, and many a tear fell for the brave men whose deeds were recorded. "Every soldier as he set his teeth for the advance knew the task in front of him," said Dr. Ingram. "What are we to say of those glorious lives flung down for the freedom of the world? Has God failed the trust of those men? No! They shall enjoy a longer and better life, in which you who mourn them shall share. Unseen spirits will speak to you and unseen hands support you." The Bishop put the second battle of Ypres into a phrase well worth repeating : "Here the blustering Goliath of the world met his David, and he was a Canadian."

The Dead March in "Saul" was played by the Coldstream band and the organ, and never could the solemn notes of this grand march have sounded more majestic or more moving than they did when played in the very heart of the Empire on such an occasion as this. Hardly had the last roll of the drums died away, when the Grenadiers sounded the "Last Post." The service concluded with the