

wonder that the dear old 10th Canadians won for itself a name that shall go down in history? True, there are few of the old lot, who were the first to stem the tide of the advancing Prussians at Ypres, left. Those that are gone passed out in the glory of gallant deeds never to be forgotten. Those who follow I know shall try to emulate that past, the heroism of which may be equalled but never excelled. My sadness is that I may never again be a member of that corps which I had the honor to command during such strenuous periods as Ypres and Festubert. I am sorry that time will not permit me now to recount the many brave exploits of the N.C.O.'s and men who composed the "Western Canada Regiment." I shall from time to time jot down in my diary, however, tales of their doings that in after years I may read and remember and have pass through my veins that thrill of pride which fills me now at having been a comrade of each such man.

A SHATTERED BATTALION.

The 10th Battalion, after being relieved on the night of the 23rd, were not again in action except as a working party during the fight, and indeed there were not enough of them left to be of value as a unit. We went into the scrap on the 19th, with 870 men and our losses were heavy each day and on the night of the smash we lost fourteen officers and 365 men in less than a half hour. The relieving troops took up the task where we had left it and accomplished that which we had left undone by reason of our five days' incessant fighting and our depleted ranks. We had captured first 160 yards, then 225 yards, and finally 425 yards, and thereby made it possible to reach the coveted position, "K-5." We rejoice in the success of our comrades and the glory which is theirs.

During the fighting above described the 8th Battalion (Little Black Devils), under Lt.-Col. Lipsett (20), occupied the trench-line to our left and though they were not in attack or called upon to resist one, their losses were heavy by reason of the furious bombardment which on many occasions levelled their trenches. They would crawl out from under the debris, care for their wounded, and at night rebuild the line. How they stuck it is one of the miracles of the war. They were relieved by the King Edward Horse.

ANOTHER ATTACK.

On the night of May 23rd, Lt.-Col. Tuxford (21), O. C. 5th Battalion (Western Cavalry), received orders to move up on