

those of their bravest men. Instances of self-sacrifice, of silent heroism and courage abound on every side.

Truly, in war time, it is the woman who bears the hardest portion.

This spirit of woman's bravery is well indicated by an incident at the railway station of Dijon, in November of last year.

Crowds of relatives had gathered to await the arrival of a hospital train, coming from the front. When all the wounded were withdrawn from the train, mostly on stretchers, a young woman carrying a baby came forward to inquire for her husband. She was informed, with every mark of sympathetic respect, that her husband had died of his wounds the previous night.

The young woman, at first stunned with grief, quickly recovered herself, and raising her baby above the heads of those who came forward to condole with her, she cried, in a faltering voice :—

*'Vive la France !'*