THE CANADIANS AT YPRES

(April 22-24, 1915).

To the memory of George Williom Stoirs.

They did all men could do. The smoke of heil Caught at their throats, but could not force them back.

The grey-coat foe charged hotly in the track Swept by his iron hurricane of shell,

Resolved to win the sea-gate. None may tell The force he pour'd, attack on mad attack,

On our brave few, as in the direst lack.

Of every aid, three days they fought, -- and fell.

But they endured. They held their blood-soaked ground.

Between the sea-gate and the desperate foe. Their thin, v. orn lines were adamantine bars.

Therefore their names with honor shall be crown'd

In their dear land's fair story, not with woe, And in the record, they shall shine like stars. All The Satur have rience

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