

Browning or Stevenson." Perhaps that is so, but of this I am sure, most of us hold firmly to the faith of both.

But it is already late in the afternoon and the men are preparing the evening meal. Some are cooking eggs, others are frying steaks, and nearly all are adding some little delicacy to the ordinary issue. These little extras, of course, are procured in the villages we pass through. Whether it is that the men have now accustomed themselves to their surroundings I don't know, but each and everyone seems to make the best of it. They are the picture of health, and the only indication of months of trench life is the war-worn appearance of their clothing. "By Jove," I said to one fellow, "if they give you leave, you will have to do a little mending." "Man," he said, "if they would only give me leave for 'Old Blighty,' I would go home in my shirt." It was really about all that he had. But a whole article could be written on the adaptability of the men. Here is one who less than a year ago was "lording" it in far-off Canada. He never knew what rigid discipline meant. He never knew what was meant by "pigging it"—always "spick and span," with everything that money could command. To-day he knows what it is to obey, and to obey with cheerfulness; he knows how to rough it, and to rough it smiling. Which of the two men would you rather meet? And here again is a youth almost too young to realise the gravity of the issues he is fighting for. Perhaps that is well! Full of fun and *bonhomie*, he has never a dull moment, and with a twinkle in his eye he sings the chorus of a doggerel, but rather amusing catch song:—

"Take me over the sea
Where the Allemands cannot get me,
Oh my! I don't want to die,
I want to go home."

A little further on and you come across one obviously beyond the prescribed age; an overwhelming sense of duty brought him there, and an overwhelming sense of duty strengthens and supports him. I chance to know something about this man. Sometimes he finds the burden almost too much, but that burden will never be laid down until