

to a flank attack, through no fault of their own, but by the collapse of their neighbours, had to bear a more terrific blow than that which followed the first gas attack. Yet, in the midst of confusion, assailed by the appalling poison of German making, the Canadian volunteers stood and died as the British regulars had stood and died in the greater battle of Ypres, of 1914.

"And now the Canadians have swept up the famous Vimy ridge, which halted the French veterans of Foch and proved too great an obstacle for the genius of the greatest offensive fighter France has yet produced in the war. After the long months of waiting the Canadians have had their hour. They have had a chance to avenge their comrades, crucified by German brutes in Flanders; they have had the opportunity to write the name of Canada upon the war map of Europe and their imprint will be remembered—in Germany quite as much as in America.

"We shall know later at what price this achievement was accomplished, but no price will be too high, and for Canada this day of victory will have a lasting value. For Canada, too, its value will be less than for the British Empire.

"Nearly three-quarters of a million of Canadian and Australian troops have responded to the call of the British Empire, more than half of them wearing the Canadian Maple Leaf. German plotting, German scheming, the wise plans of the professors on paper and of the German soldiers on the map have been answered in the only fashion in which it is possible to speak to Germans now.

"Americans will feel a certain envy in the thought that Canada has outdistanced us in reaching the battle line, which is the frontier of our common civilization. We shall take what comfort we may from the knowledge that among the Canadian forces are a considerable contingent of citizens of the United States, an unofficial vanguard, we shall trust, of that American army which is, in due course, to take its place along the French front. They are serving in worthy company.

"No praise of Canadian achievement can be excessive. From the plains and from the mountains, from the cities and from the prairies, Canada has poured out her thousands and her hundreds of thousands; she has sent across the ocean an army greater than Napoleon ever commanded on any battlefield; her volunteer regiments have shewn that same stubborn and tenacious quality which is the glory of the British army. Canada's sons have won for liberty not merely a few square miles of French territory, but a victory which makes answer to the German idea that the