

An Impression after the Victory.

Let me pass to the night of April 22, when the order was given to "stand to arms." It will be fresh in the memories of all who read the official report issued from the War Office, how two battalions, the 10th and the 16th, were ordered to attack the enemy occupying trenches south of a wood about three miles east of stricken Ypres; how imminent the danger was, that the enemy might break through the Allied lines; and how, at great sacrifice, a comparative handful of Canadians put the enemy to flight, thus saving one of the most delicate situations in the great battle of Ypres. I say this is all fresh in the public mind, and it is needless to enlarge on the wide and far-reaching results; suffice it to say that, had the enemy succeeded, many weary months of constant vigil would have been in vain. But I should like to pay a word of tribute to the nameless heroes of the Canadian Scottish.

One is apt, of course, with grief fresh upon us, to dwell too much on the pathetic side, and to miss altogether the lesson that this human sacrifice conveys. It is not so very long ago that Canada was accused of want of loyalty to the Motherland. There was a certain amount of truth in the accusation, and feeling was fanned undoubtedly by the rejection of the Navy Bill. What happened next? When England declared war on Germany, the voices of party strife were hushed: England was at war—Canada was at war, and millions of dollars were voted for war purposes without a division. Men in all