

France, Sept. 26th. 1916.

The box of Field Comforts you so kindly sent me came through safely about ten days ago. It arrived just as we were moving off to go into the front line so we kept it till they came back. When they did come back, tired, wet, muddy and miserable and aching with a sense of the loss of brave officers and comrades, we opened the bale and distributed the things. I do not think any gift could have been more opportune or more appreciated. We are back now for a few days rest and at last I have an opportunity to send you our very grateful thanks which I do most heartily. Yours is a very blessed work and I wish you unceasing success.

-----, Capt. C. F.,
58th Battn.,
9th. Bde.,
3rd. Can. Div.

A SOLDIER'S PRAYER.

“God give me but the grace to stand
Patient and strong, with sword in hand,
To do my share for this dear land—
Perchance to die.
No earthly gifts I crave, dear Lord,
But that I still may bear this sword
Until the day when, Peace restored,
I lay it by.”

From the Fifth Glo'ster Gazette.