

Our air service has been wonderful. A strange thing about this advance is that the German trenches in front of us are given Canadian names before being captured, and as they are taken the names are absorbed into our front.

"I have seen the Tanks, especially 'Crème de Menthe' and 'Cupid.' They are splendid, their action and armament wonderful. One feels such an atom in this great offensive. . . . I am hoping to be back next year."

The following are extracts from a letter written by G. H. JACKSON about two weeks before his death in action at St. Eloi, on 27th March, 1916. Mr. Jackson, who was formerly a member of the St. Catharines branch, was a gunner in the 10th Field Battery, C.F.A., and went overseas with the First Contingent. The letter was a private one to his family, who received it after his death, and to whom we are indebted for its publication :

"I am now in one of France's large cities going to school—yes, going to school. It seems funny in the army, nevertheless it's true. Lectures from 9.00 until 11.00 a.m., and 2.00 until 4.00 p.m. The course is on gas defensive measures. We study the construction, chemicals used, etc., of all apparatus concerned in both offensive and defensive use, in order that we can better understand them. Of course, we have practical work, too, going through the real gas and other chemicals the Germans use. It is all very interesting, but—oh, my! On rejoining my battery, it will be up to me to see that all the men's helmets, etc., are in good order; explain the use and different chemicals, etc. All the time we are not at lectures is our own, therefore, we bum round and enjoy ourselves. Am at present in a fine, big Y.M.C.A., where plenty of reading and writing materials are provided—a coffee bar, chairs, tables and stoves, so you can imagine it's an agreeable change. Of course, it is all run by soldiers—also two moving picture shows, loads of cafes, restaurants, etc., but darned little money. Am getting used to that, so that doesn't matter, I imagine.

"By the way, was through the gas this morning, and it turned my brass buttons black, destroyed the illuminated dial on my watch and turned my khaki uniform a reddish brown. Say, what would it do to your lungs without protection? I have had some of it while in action, without protection, but not very strong.

Letter received from LIEUT. T. CLIVE FLOYD, 16th Battalion, The Canadian Scottish, 1st Division, B.E.F., France, dated 13th September, 1916. Lieut. Floyd was formerly in the Superintendent's Department at Winnipeg :

"We are back in billets for a short period, having completed our tour in the trenches. It certainly was some tour. I hope I never have to go