

HEROIC STORY OF TOWN LINE AT LONGUEVAL IS ONE WHICH SHOULD BE KNOWN BY HEART

Valiant Scots and South Africans Bear Burden, Battle-worn Troops Charging Again and Again—London Times Now Tells the Story.

(Special Correspondence of London Times.)

British Headquarters, July 22—The last two days have seen no change of any significance in the situation. There has been close and hard fighting at least once in every 24 hours...

At 8 o'clock on the morning of the 18th the Germans began a bombardment of the whole of our position...

The greater part of the day I have spent with the Highland troops who captured Longueval in the first attack on July 14 and have borne the brunt of the battle there until these last two days...

The earlier stages of the attack, which began as elsewhere in the line, took place on the morning of July 14, and were on a scale which was far from unimpressive...

There was a short wait in the front trench until our barrage lifted from the second trench beyond, then, again immediately on the lifting of our barrage, we rushed the second trench in the same way...

Desperate fighting raged around here for some time. Some supports came up through the enemy's trenches, and a few casualties, except one platoon, which was totally wiped out...

During all this time they were subjected to tremendous shelling with apparently every kind of weapon that the Germans own...

remain in the form under the murderous fire to which it is subjected...

On this day the South Africans came through to take a pipe task of clearing out the wood...

At 8 o'clock on the morning of the 18th the Germans began a bombardment of the whole of our position...

As the small bands reached the front edge of the wood, they were met by the machine guns and rifle fire...

At last the enemy infantry appeared. It was soon after 8 o'clock—more than seven hours after the bombardment began...

There were reasons—good ones, so that one can refer to them—which made it very undesirable that the enemy should be permitted to break through at that point...

Happily, the strong points—there were four of them—which the Highlanders had made in the last three days, all held.

The British Premier Asquith has also said in a solemn declaration before the House of Commons...

The conduct of the war is one thing. We will employ against the Germans every instrument of destruction that is not employed against us.



WAR MUST SEE LAST OF KAISER Kaiser Alone Will the War, and Asquith Swears Murderer of Fryatt Will Be Brought to Justice.

THE MASTER ASSASSIN, WRITES JOSEPH REINACH Paris, Aug. 5—Joseph Reinach, in the Figaro today, launches what some think may well become an Allied watchword...

Above is an official British photo of the town of Mametz, showing all that was left after the bombardment which preceded the Allied attack.

SATURDAY'S DRIVE CAME LIKE BOLT FROM BLUE FOR GERMANSD Proud Prussians Become Deathlike Shadows With Passionate Longing for Peace—Philip Gibbs Says Latest British Advance Made at Light Loss to Themselves, but Cost Enemy Dear.

(By PHILIP GIBBS in the London Chronicle.) With the British Army in the field, Aug. 6—Last evening just as dusk was creeping over the battlefields...

It was a great surprise to the Germans. They may be believed, I think they did believe, that after the series of battles in July the fighting spirit of the British offensive was broken...

The hull deceived them. Because two or three days passed without any infantry action after thirty days of unceasing battle there may well have seemed to the Germans a reasonable hope...

The conduct of the war is one thing. We will employ against the Germans every instrument of destruction that is not employed against us.

HAPPY IN ALL UNWOUNDED, GOOD RECH IN WOUNDED, GOOD IN COPE OF GOOD GERMANSD

Jack Hoyt Writes of Exciting Experience in Battle of Hooge and of Other Hampton Boys Killed or Wounded—After Being Struck by Shrapnel He Painted Himself With Iodine and Was Later Knocked About by Shells—Western Officer in the Big Drive on Somme.

The following letter is one recently received by Mrs. James Hoyt, of Hampton Village, from her son Jack, who was wounded in action with the mounted rifles, and is now in a hospital in England.

Dear Mother—On the night of May 21 we left camp and took the train up to Ypres, then marched to the reserve dugout, Illbeek, arriving somewhere about midnight.

On the morning of June 2, at 9 o'clock, we were started by the bombardment that opened up. We stood outside the dugout in a dilapidated steady roll of artillery, and at times crawled up to the edge of the bank to watch the smoke that rose from the bursting shells.

Some of us advanced further than we were expected to and brought up in a trench full of Germans; but they were all dead, or so near that it amounted to the same thing.

My next job was to go out with reinforcements to another part of the line and then while digging a hole to crawl into, I got hit by a piece of shrapnel. Later another fellow told me that the shrapnel had been in my arm.

When I got down to the dressing station I met Prince again. He was very glad to see me, also surprised, for he had heard that I had been blown to pieces at the same time poor Mr. Otty fellow.

It is writing this in a dugout about 200 yards from the German lines. My whole platoon is here and we are waiting patiently for the order to attack.