

the hardships and suffering the French people have had to contend with during these three strenuous years. Towns and villages in the zones are just a tangled up junk-heap. Some places one will notice what has been a large, beautiful home, now completely destroyed, and on the lawn one will probably see a baby's toy such as a doll's carriage or something else just where it was left from play, now smashed into pieces from the shell fire. These are the things that give our boys the courage to fight on contentedly, even though to the end may seem a long dreary struggle.

"When another hour passes I shall have to awaken the cook, which the boys all say is the most important mission when being on guard. I guess they are right, too, for I don't suppose one would even get time to hold a court martial if that duty were overlooked.

"Well, so much for the war. How goes the good old struggle in the Bank? I know you will be almost buried in vouchers, etc., now since the grain will be moving, and I presume you will have almost all girls to help. Cheer up, for they are the very best help I know, but the big trouble here is that the only one we can find is the Gibson Girl, and it is generally too cloudy for her to stay long enough with us.

"Saw accounts of the ball games in yesterday's paper and we were all wishing we were at the Free Press watching the old score board as of old.

"To-morrow I am to be relieved of this job; so me for the wagon lines where I can get a bath and some clean clothes."

The following splendid letter was written by PTE. R. MARSHALL LIVINGSTONE (formerly of the Champion staff) to his mother just before going into action for the last time. Mr. Livingstone was mortally wounded on 27th October and died the same day:—

"Mother dear, your letters worry me, worry me considerably. It is evident that you do not understand, but I shall put it to you this way: Do you realize that Christ was the first one to fall in the present war? How? Well simply this: The very principles for which Christ gave His life are identically those principles for which Britain is to-day giving her life-blood. It is an old struggle, and Christ Himself was the first martyr to the cause. We are fighting for principles. Right against might. Would the world be worth living in if might and might alone prevailed?

"Therefore, Mother, rather than pray that Harry and I should never be sent to the front, pray that we shall acquit ourselves like men and be strong, for we are on duty primarily for God. Don't feel badly if you hear that we have been specially detailed for dangerous work. Rather look on it as an honour and a special privilege that we should be chosen for special duty in upholding the cause for which Christ laid down His life. If you pray for our return and