# FROM ALL OVER THE MARITIME PROVINCES

PROPRIES MIN.

WHEN THE PROPRIES AND ADDRESS OF THE PROPRI

PROVIDENCE OF THE COLUMN ASSESSMENT OF THE COL

D. J. Collis Browne's Morodyne

PEVER, CROUP, AGUE.

Unimaginablea Takes Place Never a Mo Have Been Philip Gibbs

(By PHI With the British Arn attack from Pozieres east od, and swinging "crumps" are cra trees in the lower e up and all our batteries rtars are leaping all al vere no lights on our cars

of the barn. It blackness except for the r ing down the dark tunnd lorrics with dim tail light was no moon, but the spale, and our drivers g blackness.
The roads of war at moving shadows. So reep along; dispatch roads with the roads of lamps swo

rode at fifty paces apart.
of their headdress I couwere Indians. Guns we lauterns here and the French, by the shape of on the heads of men who ward a little over their There were no soldiers everywhere behind the lis We left our car alo

climbed a steep bank and
the battle of the night.
we passed through small
of soldiers, most of ther
Only very dimiv could
shapes of the tents. Son
were sleeping senarately
the depths of shell holes
dead men, but very con
sheltered from the light
black outlines of the cool
port waggons framed ead
But further on there
camp where some troops rived and were settling their long march. They I ing which threw a rudd their bodies as they moved ing their stores. The smoking and there was a soup in the air. "What's your regiment of the officers with me.

of the officers with me, told us in broad Scotch gure, with the red lig him. He turned his head but did not call out a chalaps, he ought to have d for granted as he and a not bother their heads things passing in the nigl overhead like rushing t the journey's end yonder tin-le-Grand and Delville many shells were burstif. So we went on falling trenches and crawling ou Such a journey teaches. Such a journey teaches tie. of No Man's Land,

ties of No Man's Land,
tion sometimes and try i
way of the German lin
wires coiled themselves
bits of old barbed wire
suddenly pricked us as
ing forward, the shout
came too late to stop the
into the old communical
longer used now that th longer used now that the open again, for the time. The battle was going never ceased going on sin was never a moment all guns were quiet, nor a s great tumult, of artillery slacken a little into the only comparative between lesser noise. Yet this the two bombardments of the two what would be "no great activity and in inght of battle where the tack or counter-attack."

All along the lines lig Both sides were sending by which they could increase. by which they could a movements. It was as t jugglers were there in throwing up white ball to keep as many as pos at the same time. The burning and livid whi made the darkness seer fog in London, and ran like phosphorescent wat

No Intermission. All through the night All through the night I counted only three the second or two there we awd when for just tha were bathed and refres darkness. I will not de bombardment in detail, a transmission of the second of the given pictures of its eff patches. The same signature of our great gu me shaking the earth bolts which tore with sharp rat-a-tat-tat of close to where I lay, of the German shells position, the little red by the running pools of guns fired, the high, ur of these nightbirds of from the enemy's side e things are alw night bombardment.
But last night there

tails of difference. It w