

yards along a sort of ditch which was about a foot deep and full of stagnant water, at the end of which we got over from a hedge. From here we went back about five hundred yards and dug ourselves in. In doing this we had very little trouble except from snipers who were in a barn on our left. It wasn't long before their artillery got the range, and then for the four days we were there we were shelled incessantly. Only one came in my fort, doing little damage, burying an n. c. o. whom we soon dug out. Beyond a shaking up he was none the worse for his experience. To add to our discomfort it rained on the second day, thus doing away with any sleep we might have been able to get. On the morning of the fifth day we arrived at a billet where we expected to get a rest. After having something to eat we lay down at the most convenient place and went to sleep. At 9 a.m. we were awakened and ordered forward again, with orders to dig ourselves in about a mile ahead. (When the battalion lined up there were about three hundred who answered the roll call. A number of men broke down, some going off their heads.) In the afternoon we moved farther up and again dug ourselves in. Here we stayed for three days and managed to get a little sleep, although they shelled us almost continuously. On the third night we returned to billets, but had to dig ourselves in as they were shelling the surrounding houses. The next night we were again ordered forward to occupy a line of trenches in rear of the French, where we stayed for two days, then we again moved forward, digging ourselves in once more. On the morning of the sixth day we were relieved, going back three miles, where we bivouaced for the day. That night we marched to our rest billets, eighteen miles. When we arrived we were a sorry-looking company, about half strength and two officers, Capt. Frank Morrison of Hamilton and myself. Everyone had sore feet on account of the long march and having had to keep our boots on all this time. During all this time I don't think anybody had more than twelve hours' sleep. Since being in these billets we have been congratulated by a number of generals. The remaining officers were introduced to General Sir Horace Smith-Dorrien who congratulated us personally.

"Enough cannot be said for the men. They behaved like veterans, never wavered for an instant, and took whatever came without a word of complaint."

**PRIVATE JAMES H. LOVETT**, a former member of the Winnipeg staff, writes from Northern France, 23rd May, 1915, as follows:

"We had some time at Ypres about a month ago and had much the same during the past week. John Low was killed. He died game, and I went up two days later and helped bury him. Our line had advanced and we had nothing to bother us except an occasional shell. It was in this spot we were caught when advancing to make a flank attack. No. 4 Company from the "Peg". The Germans saw us advancing into the trench and shelled us. Parapets, sand bags, everything seemed to fly. The boy on my right was killed and the three chaps on my left were completely buried in sand bags, the result of a big shell. We managed to get them out. I hear a new (250) draft of Camerons are coming. I guess we will need almost the whole of them to make up our company. The boys are not lacking in spirit and sang nearly all the way back from the trenches last night.