

three months' training has been a busy time—Swedish and physical drill, musketry, riding lessons, route marching, outpost duty including the posting of picquets, videttes and Cossack posts, with skirmishing, and observation marches with map-drawing."

LIEUT.
BENSON, of the London, Eng., office, who is at present attached to H.M.S. Weazel, Royal Fleet Reserve :

" Thank you very much for the books you have so kindly sent. I see we have almost a battalion serving from the Bank, which would also be sufficient to man a first-class battleship. I hope our casualties do not increase very much. I myself have been very close when ships have blown up—one, the 'Princess Irene,' C.P.R. boat, before you could count fifty, ship and 450 men were of the past. Another curious sensation is Mine sweeping, looking down into the water expecting every moment the mouth of hell to open. This is really a first class War.

Copy of letter, dated 5th March, 1916, from LIEUT.
D. H. MILLER, of the London, Eng., office :

" Three numbers of ' Letters from the Front ' reached me to-day. I wish to thank you very much for having them sent. I was very much interested to read all the letters from all the members of the staff.

" I went up and had a look at the line yesterday. My dug-out up there is a most wonderful place. It is about 30 feet below the trench level. It is a small room with wooden walls with very pretty pink wall paper on. Attached is a small ante-room, with green wall paper, which I shall use as a bath room. There is a very comfortable bed, and also several easy chairs in the main room. I have a stove and mantel-piece, also a large mirror so I shall be quite comfortable up there. You will probably be surprised to hear that such elaborate dug-outs exist out here. Where we were before we had to be content with a few sandbags with a sheet of corrugated iron on top. This was described as a ' bomb proof shelter.'

" Amongst other things, I am Company bombing officer, so hope for some fun when we get up. I have got some very ' hot stuff ' throwers among my bombers."

The following is an extract from a letter from PRIVATE
B. S. ANDERSON, formerly of the Galt branch, dated
" Somewhere in Flanders," 5th March, 1916 :

" We are in a state of turmoil to-day as we were going to move back to our old position to-night, when, ' at the eleventh hour,' the order was countermanded on account of an expected attack here to-night. *Let them rip!* We can hold them here alright, as we can give ' Old Fritzie ' 20 Hate-slabs to his one at any time at this point. I got my Webley Service .455 revolver sent out