

Mr. Harrison, whose death he records, was one of the senior officers in the Toronto branch.

In a letter from TROOPER W. J. GRAY, a member of the staff of the Edmonton branch, under date of 6th March, 1915, he contributes the following items on different subjects which are of interest:

"You have no idea how much I longed for a good pair of Canadian boots. The British army boot with which we were issued on leaving England are very good wearing boots, but each boot weighs about five pounds. The heels and soles are all ironclad and the leather in them has absolutely no stretch. My feet are all blistered.

"We had a big sports day on Easter Sunday. We have games between troops and games with outside regiments, etc., etc.

"One thing we have found out is the fact that the people in the districts where the Germans have visited are much more congenial and hospitable than those in the districts that have not been so favoured. It looks as if the latter did not realize the work we are doing for them. The people where the Germans have been are very friendly and treat us like men, but some seem to think we are intruders and try to give us all the trouble they can."

MR. J. C. MATHESON, formerly Accountant at Medicine Hat branch, now a Sergeant in the 10th Battalion, writes an interesting letter under date of 20th March, 1915, which is quoted somewhat at length:

"Just a few lines to inform you that Penny and I are still in the big game. As you have no doubt been informed, we have been in the trenches for over a month. We have four day spells and then we move back a mile or two and rest up for four days. All our movements are made at night of course. Some nights it is quite exciting, bullets flying around in all directions. We have to do all the fatigue work during the night—packing rations and firewood, barbed wire, etc., into the trenches.

"We have little dug-outs where one has to snatch forty winks when you get a chance, when off duty. The last trip in I hadn't a dug-out so I had to contend myself with dozing over a fire. Some days the fire is heavy and continuous through the night as well as the day. In fact most of the shooting is done in the early morning. We were under heavy shell fire last rip. Some of them landed a little too close to be pleasant, but they didn't just hit the range, so our casualties were light. The German trenches are only four hundred yards from us at this point. The most exciting duties at present are when you go out in front of the trenches on listening patrols, endeavouring to find out what work is going on around the enemy's trenches; also improving our own wire entanglements and patching it up after being cut by the enemy. Of course you do this work at night on your hands and knees. The worst feature of this is when the star shells are shot. There is a possibility of your being seen, in which case it's pretty warm work."