

forces enough to break the line of communication between Germany and Turkey, secured through Bulgaria's treachery, the ebb should be rapid. Had the leaders of Germany met in Berlin two days ago to make frank public speeches on the military outlook, what could they have said? The plans to take Paris, to hack their way to Calais, to crush the Russian armies—what has become of them at the end of fifteen months of war?

Sir John French in his last report warmly praises the work of the Allied airmen. The following is from a British correspondent in the north of France:

"A most significant feature of the present advance, however, is the activity of the air fleet in damaging the railway communications at vital spots away behind the German lines. There can be no doubt that this is handicapping their movements very seriously, the more so as our aviators are keeping at it, and are practically making daily raids. In this way the Germans will be prevented from rushing strong reinforcements from one part of their line to another, and they will be in the habit of doing. Many people used to criticize our air fleet for not adopting these tactics long ago, but their hour had not come yet. By displaying their methods before the time was ripe for putting them into general execution they would have given the enemy full opportunity for evolving plans either for defence or for more rapid repair arrangements along the railway lines. As it is, our aeroplanes are able to fly very low, so as to make quite sure of their aim."

Reports from Greece indicate that the Allied forces which have gone to aid Serbia are daily growing in strength. It has been estimated that 100,000 French and British soldiers already are in southern Macedonia, while more are landing at Saloniki. Regarding the movement northward one military observer says:

"The Allies are not likely to attempt the invasion of that part of Bulgaria east of the Rhodope Mountains from the Saloniki base. The mountainous character of these mountains, with many peaks of between 6,000 and 7,000 feet, and one of over 10,000, constitute a great, and in winter, an almost insurmountable barrier, separating Bulgaria from the Macedonian front. The army now advancing up the valley of the Vardar is intended to prevent the Bulgarians from overrunning southern Macedonia or from cutting off the retreating main Serbian army which is seeking a refuge in the mountains of Montenegro or in those of Macedonia. When the present period of rapid movement ends the Allies will probably be found holding a line from the Adriatic, through Montenegro, Albania and southern Macedonia to the Bulgarian border near Strumitza."

Sir H. Rider Haggard, whose war speech in St. John is well remembered, writes to the London Times as follows: "As a dweller in a happy hunting-ground of Zeppelins, against which I have been obliged to insure stock and crop and everything else at considerable expense, I should like to say that I am not weeping with Zeppelins; not we must Zeppelins with Zeppelins; machines, so long and foolishly mocked at, are not easy to deal with by our present methods. They sail too high to be a facile target for shells at night, and aeroplanes are unsuitable, also dangerous in the dark. But airships of the right sort could rise when warned of the approach of the Zeppelins and wait aloft to attack them. Under these circumstances not many bombs would be dropped on London or any other place. I know it will be answered that we have no armed aircraft of the sort, but the Zeppelin service is going over and over the city, and the constructed before another comes next year, bringing with it more frequent and heavier attacks and longer lists of victims."

"Germany's great superiority in guns and shells makes it worth her while to multiply fronts," says the London Chronicle. But it adds:

"As soon as we reverse the superiority—which our munition-makers under the stimulus and organization of the Munition Department must contrive to do at the earliest possible date—the multiplication of fronts will tell in our favor, not Germany's. And the Serbian front, opening a very large back-door, indeed into Hungary, may prove in the long run a most valuable addition to our means of ultimate victory."

Many people in Germany write to friends in neutral countries that they are allowed to receive foreign newspapers without restriction. If so, do they read them? Mrs. Gertrude Atherton, an American author of note, writes on this matter to the New York Times:

"The inference is that while they may see the foreign papers they do not read them. Otherwise they would be forced in time to modify their viewpoint. For instance, over here we have known for a long while that Germany is beaten. She forces her way into a hostile country for a certain distance, and there, to use an expressive Americanism, sticks. She can neither go forward nor backward; she merely sits down, die—millions of her, unable to make adequate number at any front to compel even one decision. For that is what no German, in Germany at all events, and no enthusiastic American within her borders, can see; that during the fourteen months of war, not one army has surrendered to Germany. She has taken prisoners, but not as many as she has lost. But there seems to be little celebration going on in Germany. Her army has captured Belgium, France, Russia, and don't come out. That is all they can see. But that is the whole point; they don't come out. And it is to be apprehended that a good million of them will remain forever in Russia at the end of this winter-frozen."

#### A Mere Detail.

The man had been hailed before the magistrate on some trivial charge. "Let me see," said the judge. "I know you. Are you the man who was married in a cage of man-eating lions?" "Yes, your honor," replied the culprit. "The man?" "Exciting, wasn't it?" continued the justice. "Well," said the man judiciously, "it was then; it wouldn't be now."—Ladies Home Journal.

Berlin (Ont.), is raising \$20,000 for the British Red Cross by the issue of debentures.

## HOW SHALL WE BUILD UP THIS PROVINCE OF OURS?

R. E. Armstrong, Secretary of Board of Trade, Suggests a Forward Policy

TIME TO START NOW

The Great Resources That Lie Unused—Our Forest Lands Are an Example—Need for Paper Mills—Speeding Up Farm Production—A Conference Needed.

To the Editor of The Telegraph:

Sir,—Not long since I was favored with the personal views of a prominent railway man of international reputation, once a resident of this province, with respect to what he conceived to be the proper policy for the people of St. John to pursue.

He thought we laid too much stress upon the claim that St. John was the "gateway city" of Canada, and the winter outlet for the granaries of the west, and too little upon our splendid natural home resources.

Adopting as his motto, "Care for the pennies and the pounds will look after themselves," he suggested that the first duty of St. John was to conserve and develop the natural resources of the province of which she is the commercial capital.

The development of these resources would attract capital, increase population and wealth, and compel the utilization of our splendid harbor facilities.

He particularly instanced the possibility that were contained in the forests of this province. He maintained that we were not getting the returns from this great natural asset that we should, and that there was too much wastage going on.

The force of this statement must be recognized when we look at the pulpwood industry and note the tremendous wastage of material and of effort in this one branch of forestry alone. Thousands of cords of pulpwood are being cut and shipped out of this province either in a woody raw or half finished state and not a pound of it being manufactured into paper.

The benefits that should accrue to the province through the manufacture of this forest product are being trapped by outside communities and almost all that we get for it is the price of the raw article.

In the last crown land report, the acting minister of lands and mines, speaking to this point, says: "When the present pulpwood law was passed, prohibiting the export of pulpwood out upon crown lands, it was hoped that paper-making industry would be brought into the province."

As a matter of fact, notwithstanding the legislation referred to above, there is not a single pulp mill in the province at this time manufacturing paper. Other communities are enjoying the benefits of an industry that belongs to the province.

This is one very important instance in which not only many "pence" but many "pounds" are being lost to the province.

But this is not all. The crown land report states that there are large sections of practically virgin forests which are not being operated, and on which "large quantities of spruce, fir and other lumber are being annually, and consequently, a dead loss to the province from a stupendous standpoint." The stupendous loss is small in comparison with the loss that is entailed by the failure to manufacture this lumber into marketable commodities.

The same report also refers to the fact that there is a vacant domain in this province of about one million acres which is "largely barren, burnt and waste land." It is quite evident that the crown land department is not in possession of full information with regard to this vacant domain. Who can tell what possibilities that region might contain, if it was thoroughly investigated? At least some of it might be brought back into a revenue-yielding position by a prudent system of reforestation.

It is not alone in our forests that we are losing the "pence" that no intelligent observer will dare contend we are getting all out of our fertile farm lands that we should. Nor will any intelligent observer say that in our methods of marketing and caring for our farm products we are getting adequate results.

Our marketing methods are very many instances are far behind the times, and we suffer in agricultural development and in revenue in consequence. Our fertile farms and rich pastures are capable of raising more than they do.

That an opportunity we have here in Brunswick to make up some of the waste of war in the raising of "pence" alone! In the settlement of our recent farm lands there are tremendous opportunities—opportunities which might be greatly improved by a wise policy of co-operation between the government and the business men of the province. The same remark will apply to the improvement of all our farm conditions.

In the matter of our fisheries, our mines, our water powers, and our other natural resources, there are no room for greater development and conservation? It does not need a very keen perception to be able to realize that we are not securing the returns from our resources of forest, of farm, of sea and of the mine that we are giving.

While it may be claimed by some that the present is not an opportune time to discuss questions of this character, I must issue with them on this point. It is not too early for the intelligent business men of this province to be giving thought and study to subjects so closely affecting the welfare of the state.

One very important part that Canada has been asked to play in the present war is the supplying of foodstuffs, and of materials that are necessary for the successful conduct of the war by Britain and her Allies. The questions that have been raised in this letter have a direct bearing on this subject, and we cannot begin their consideration and their adjustment too soon.

With the close of the struggle we will be confronted with grave economic problems.

lems, many of which will bear directly upon our ability to supply the needs of the world, not only in foodstuffs, but in manufactures. Projects and policies which have hitherto been regarded as impractical or visionary will assume a value that we never considered them capable of. If we have the interests of our city and our province at heart we must be on the alert; we must get ourselves in a position to meet whatever contingencies may arise; we must prepare ourselves for competition.

In western Canada, problems of production and marketing are bringing farmers and business men together. Numerous conventions have been held, but while a little of a practical nature has developed, there have been no conferences of each other's problems and difficulties.

Sir Thomas Shaughnessy is far seeing enough to recognize the great demands that will be made upon Canada when the present strife is at an end. He has suggested the formation of a national organization to strengthen the position of Canada after the war. He is appealing for greater unity of action by the Dominion and provincial governments, the important business interests, as well as the agricultural and manufacturing communities, to make a comprehensive scale than ever before of the vast natural resources of the country.

Our policy for the south is clinging out for business that is more sure than theirs. In a circular from a United States firm just before me, I find this fact very strongly emphasized. Four world-peace is re-established, the wealth and the products of this nation will be called upon to help with the rehabilitation of the old world.

Knowing the things we do, is it not time that we in Canada—in New Brunswick—should be conserving and upbuilding our resources, so that when the rack and ruin of war is at an end we may be in a position to assist in the rehabilitation of the world?

As a means toward this end, might I suggest the advisability of the provincial government inviting the boards of trade of the cities and towns of New Brunswick and representative agriculturists and lumbermen, to a conference to consider the best means to be adopted to conserve and develop our forest lands; also what measures might be adopted to further agriculture; increase the production of our farms; encourage desirable settlers; open up new agricultural areas, improve marketing conditions; promote establishment of starch factories, flouring plants, grist and flour mills, abattoirs and the like; develop mines, fisheries and water powers; provide technical education; preserve our game; encourage tourists; advertise our province, and, generally, to promote all the varied material interests of the province.

Hitherto we have been content to relegate the study and adjustment of questions of this kind to the government of the day, and to hold it responsible for any failures, or mistakes, or omissions that it may make. Politics have been permitted to creep in when they should have been kept out. The result has been wholly satisfactory.

The time has come when the combined intelligence of the country should be applied to matters of this kind, when political considerations and party welfare should be thrust out of sight and when the good of the whole province of the province in general should be the first thought. Men of intelligence are recognizing that most of the questions that affect the conservation and development of the resources of the province are purely questions of business, business questions, and that the best business thought obtainable should be brought to bear upon them. Hence my suggestion.

Yours sincerely,

R. E. ARMSTRONG.

## GLoucester Boy SHOT ANOTHER

Bullet from Rifle in Hands of Twelve-Year-Old Passed Through Body of Companion Who is in a Critical State.

Bathurst, N. B., Nov. 9.—A most regrettable accident occurred near the home of Christie Curtis, at Middle River, Monday morning, as a result of which Christie Roberts, son of Mrs. James Roberts, now lies in a critical condition at the J. H. Dunn Hospital here.

Roberts, who is only about sixteen years old, was about to go into the woods in the employ of Christie Curtis, and while he was waiting for the word to start he accompanied young Curtis, aged twelve years, on a little shooting expedition along the road. The rifle was carried by young Curtis, who has been accustomed to using firearms. A squirrel had been shot by the boy and the rifle reloaded when in some unaccountable way it was discharged. The bullet entered Roberts' body about an inch above the heart and passed clear through, coming out his back. Word was at once sent to town and Dr. Coffin hurried to the scene in his automobile. He found Roberts bleeding profusely and badly injured, and there is slight hope for recovery.

The community has been deeply stirred by the accident and great sympathy is felt for the wounded boy, whose mother, whose only support he is, as well as his father, is young fellow, through whom the shooting occurred.

Rev. G. S. Mitchell has resigned the pastorate of St. James Presbyterian church at Oxford to join the Dalhousie Hospital Unit for service overseas.

## THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS make a horse Wheeze, Roar, have Thick Wind or Choke-down, can be reduced with

ABSORBINE

also any Ditch of Swelling. No buster, no cure, no time, no trouble. It is not too early for the intelligent business men of this province to be giving thought and study to subjects so closely affecting the welfare of the state. One very important part that Canada has been asked to play in the present war is the supplying of foodstuffs, and of materials that are necessary for the successful conduct of the war by Britain and her Allies. The questions that have been raised in this letter have a direct bearing on this subject, and we cannot begin their consideration and their adjustment too soon.

With the close of the struggle we will be confronted with grave economic problems.

## LAME BACK Spoils Kidney Trouble

There's no use putting on liniments and plasters to cure that ache in your hips or back, the trouble is inside. Your kidneys are out of order. GIN PILLS go right to the cause of the backache and heal and regulate the kidney and bladder action. Then you get relief, permanent relief.

Many a man and woman who have been doubled up with shooting pains in the back, having to stop work and lie down to get a little relief, has found new health and comfort in

GIN PILLS FOR THE KIDNEYS

Two boxes completely cured Arnold McAskill, of Lower Seima, N.S. "I have never had any trouble with my back since," he says.

If you have a lame back, or any sign of Kidney trouble—GIN PILLS to-day and start the cure working. Get a box, six boxes for \$2.50—and every box guaranteed to give satisfaction or your money back. Trial treatment free if you write

National Drug & Chemical Co. of Canada, Limited

Toronto - Ont. 15

GIN PILLS FOR THE KIDNEYS

## Carleton County Boy in British Army Describes the Big Drive

A particularly vivid story of the recent Allied advance on the western front is written by Lieut. Harvey Todd Reid, '18 Rhodes scholar from Acadia, now in a British artillery unit, to his mother, Mrs. John Reid, Hartland (N. B.).

The letter follows: October 9-10, 1915.

Dear Mother: I am overjoyed to get all your nice letters and can only say the fortune of war if my letters are delayed or not at all. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and although the weather was against us we gave the Hun an awful mauling. What the poor Belgians had—what the Russians had—all that, and more too we gave him the four days that every gun along the whole front fired continuously onto him. Millions of shells battered his trenches and line defence all to pieces. The ground shook with the constant din. It must have been hell for him. I write every week. Well, mother, we've had a colossal attack and