

"The second turn we had at the Somme, when the battery received instructions to move up to the new line, we were furnished with three guides who were supposed to be most familiar with the various routes up to the front line trenches. It was a dark night, I admit, but these three delightful people lost us four times, and it took us something like six hours to travel three miles, and the Huns themselves were as bewildered as to the exact whereabouts of their own front line as we were. A whole battalion of 'em marched right up to our trenches at the 'slope arms,' thinking that their own line was where we were quietly waiting for 'em. Our fellows waited until they were about twenty or thirty yards away and then gave 'em everything they had—wiped 'em right out.

"We may be doing all the fighting over here, but it certainly seems to me that the work left behind and that which falls to your lot gives you no rest. The feeling over here is that the Hun is beaten, but the way he sticks it out is a credit certainly to his commanding officers.

"These aeroplane raids over here are certainly annoying, although in one way it brings home to some people that there is a war on."

MR. D. TENNANT, formerly a member of the Gratum staff, writes, on 22nd July, as follows. Mr. Tennant is a sapper with the 8th C.R.'s:—

"The country is pretty, lots of trees, and on the roads one village seems to begin where the other ends. But they are in awful shape. In one particular town which has been figuring a lot in the press in connection with an advance, there is scarcely a house intact. There is not a glass window left and the heaps of debris show what was once the site of a row of houses. Labour battalions have had to clear debris away in order to make a roadway through the town. There were a cathedral and a famous hall in the square, and, with the exception of a small corner tower of the cathedral, one might as well say they are razed to the ground.

"Air raids are very common and it is very interesting to watch the aeroplanes circle and circle in order to get the better position. These battles take place at a great height; the participants look like mere specks in space. The anti-air craft guns blaze away, but seldom bring an aeroplane down."

An extract from a letter written by MR. J. A. C. HENDERSON, formerly of the London, Eng., office, reads as follows:—

"During a recent push I had an interview with a German prisoner, from whom I managed to elicit some fragments of information. He said that Germany was in a frightful state as regards footstuffs, which he said could only be obtained at exorbitant prices. He said that among