

were billeted in the homes, there were lots of pennies and candies for the children.

Beauvrages, near Valenciennes, was our next stop, and here again we were received with open arms. There was a Welsh lady here, who had married a French professor of languages in England. She had been visiting her husband's parents when the war broke out, and she had been compelled to stay there all the time of the occupation.

This lady told us how the Huns had swaggered into their houses, and ordered them to give up their beds and rooms, and sleep anywhere they could, while the soldiers occupied the sleeping accommodations, and that they had been compelled to wait on them hand and foot. We were also told how the Huns seized all the best food, while the German substitutes were handed out to the people. I was shown a photo of the lady as she was before the war, and her condition when we saw her bore eloquent testimony to the way she must have suffered.

I spoke on several occasions with the grandson of the mayor, a boy eleven years old, and he told me how he had been made to work in the field from early morn until late at night, with very little food, and his appearance certainly bore out his story. During the three weeks we were there, we certainly saw that he lacked for nothing.

It was my duty to go into Valenciennes every morning for rations, and Anzin through which we passed was badly broken up, the bridges over the Nord canal were all blown, as was the large railway station just on the opposite bank.

Our boys had had a time getting across the canal here, as they had been held up by machine guns. Some of them had evidently tried to swim across and been shot in the water. We took out five poor fellows and buried them.

It was now November, and our boys were pushing ahead for Mons. There was talk of an armistice being