

GIBRALTAR, OCTOBER 31, 1914.

THE WAR.

The following excerpt from a letter from an officer at the front to a friend in Gibraltar will be read with interest : —

“ We are now right amongst the Germans, and prisoners keep on being brought in every day, the last batch captured looked very dirty and tired-out, one of them had an overcoat on and nothing more. They are all in grey, and from any distance look just like our troops. This morning we were shelled. At the present moment we are billeted in a village and all the inhabitants are flying for their lives. The house I am in was vacated this morning, and all the fires are still alight, so I am taking this chance of getting a hot bath (the first one for over two weeks.) We get free run of the house and everything in it.

“ All our horses are being sent back as we expect to be shelled again this afternoon, but we shall be quite safe.

“ I act as interpreter and you would hardly imagine how fluent I am getting ; just where we are (the name of the place I am not allowed to mention) there is very little if any English spoken.

“ Last night we had a regular fusillade and we all turned out and stood to arms, but as nothing happened I think it was purely a panic.

“ We have no end of cars with light guns mounted on them, and it's quite an afternoon's sport to dash down some road shooting Uhlans. Its quite safe as they go about in two and three and seem only too glad to be captured. The cars are under naval control.”