

CAVALRYMAN'S NARROW SQUEAKS.

Chief Constable Teale has received a letter from Corpl. W. Byron, a member of the Luton Borough Police Force, who is serving with his old regiment, the 2nd Life Guards, in France. Corpl. Byron writes:—"We have been fighting for over ten days now, and it is pretty hot where we are now. We have lost a lot of our men, and I have had one or two narrow squeaks. Two captains have been shot dead, and about twenty or thirty troopers, and our colonel was wounded this morning. One or two regiments have suffered very heavily. The force the Germans have here must be very strong. We had a night attack last night. All our men were in the trenches, and we must have killed hundreds of them. We peppered them with rifle fire and maxims until the guns were almost red hot, and managed to beat them off. I think we have got them on the run a bit this morning, but I am afraid we have got a bit to do yet."
