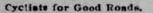


Many farms in this State have entailed more labor than was cheerfully bestowed in piling stones taken from the land, stone fences being seen for miles, yet, right alongside of these fences of stone the farmers have driven fetlock deep in mud for years, when they could have used the stones to better advantage on the roads than in any other manner, as they were encum-brances. Now that the stone breaker quickly reduces the stone for the purpose, muddy roads should be covered with stone,-Philadelphia Saturday Post.

Good Roads in Iowa.

Keokuk Gate City: Lee County last season began the construction of permanent road improvement with the macadamizing of the Main street extension out of Keokuk. The experiment has proven very satisfactory and the building of hard roads will become a fixed policy. The Supervisors of Scott County are moving in the same direction. The coming year the \$23,000 now in the road fund will be expended in the improvement of country roads and the approaches to bridges. The Supervisors also contemplate building a stretch of brick highway, the manufacturers having offered the brick at cost for that purpose.



Cyclists now seem to be the most influential class of people in the world. Legislation in favor of road improvement has been successfully promoted in many of the States, and the free transportation of cycles as personal baggage by railroads has been largely secured. either through influence brought to bear upon railroad managers and traffic associations, or by the enactment of laws making such transportation compulsory. For improved roads Massachusetts expended \$400,000 in 1895, \$600,-000 in 1896, and will probably spend \$800,000 during the year 1897. The convicts are at work upon the public roads of North Carolina, and are doing excellent work at small cost. The national government has shown its interest in the good roads question by issuing a bulletin from the agricultural department, showing that muddy highways effect an annual loss to the United States of \$250,000,000

The necessity for better roads is universally admitted, and the question has become to be one of finance. The road tax has been doing its work ever since civilization taught mankind how to use the shovel and hoe. But the road tax has not made much headway in making permanent roads. Put a few millions a year into improving the thoroughfares of a State and in ten years there would

One must make the most of the phy- THE FIELD OF BATTLE sical stuff that nature gives him. Cleero found that his stomach was paralyzing his brain, heart, and vocal chords. He fiel to Greece and put INCIDENTS AND ANECDOTES OF himself in training in the gymnasium. In two years he returned with thews of steel and voice of thunder.

With all thy gettings, first get strength. It adds no strength to the tired beast to drive the spur into his sides. Stimulants are but spurs to prick the jaded body to greater exertions. No man can climb to the top on a coffee urn, or float upon the fumes of wine. Quinine will only twist his limbs and twist his brain so that, he cannot climb. Gluttony is a foe to success. Pie has been the cause of many a man's failure. Lack of sufficient sleep will sooner or later sap a man's vitality. Exercise means appetite and strength.

What a Woman Can Do.

"I do as much traveling as the next man," said the drummer whose territory covers the principal States in the Union, "and I never ride on a scalper's ticket. It is not a matter of couscience with me, but I had an experience that closed me out in that line of business.

"It happened just after one of the national conventions, when thousands of people were getting back East. Through the miscarriage of a check I was short, and at Chicago I bought transportation of a scalper to Detroit. When I went to the depot it was to find a long line working its way past the ticket office, and I'm satisfied that 80 per cent, of them had mileage tickets originally purchased of some one else. Right ahead of me was a pretty lady. Three busy detectives were informing the holders of scalpers' tickets that to sign any name but their own would be forgery, and that the company would prosecute every such offender. Speaking after the manner of men, that little woman never turned a hair. With the pen in a kid glove that hid a plump hand which never trembled, she signed a long German name, smilingly assured the agent that it was her own name, and passed through the gate. Her supreme nerve carried her through. A woman can do

such things. "I had traveled miles to every yard she had ever traveled. The name I was to sign had one letter where hers had four. The agent made one protest, and I weakened. The detective grinned at me, I went back to the scalper, told him my story and received \$1. All the profit he had was \$6 and the ticket back again. He made me think he was a generous fellow at that, It took me two days to get on the road again, and from that time to this I have dealt with regular ticket agents." -Detroit Free Press.

Pitched Too High.

Singers know how hard it is to sing with proper effect when tones are pitched too high; and they frequently complain that many of the old tunes are written so high that they cannot be sung. The real trouble is this: The En-"concert pitch" is half a tone higher than the "French pitch" of the continent, and dates back to the repair of the Westminster Abbey organ in 1821, for the coronation of George IV. "This raise of pitch has," says an English writer, "destroyed by overstrain thousands of young English voices, and has for years laid a heavy tax on orchestras which were compelled to have two sets of instruments when they were to work with foreigners. Now that the Philharmonic Society has adopted the French pitch, the confusion in London is said to be indescribable; but it would cost so much to alter the instruments of the military bands that the war office has refused to authorize the change." It will be seen, therefore, that tunes written before 1821, were written to be played on instruments keyed lower than the present pitch, and that in lowering the pitch to meet the needs of the voice, persons are simply singing the tunes as they were written, and as it was intended that they should be sung. Plano makers, reaching after brilliant effects, have carried the pitch up so high that the human voice cannot safely follow their instruments, and now they have got up there they have hard work to get down again to the natural compass of the human voice.-The Christian,

vigor of a quack-medicine advertisement, his eyes were riveted upon the

THE WAR.

The Veterana of the Rebellion Tell of Whistling Bullets, Bright Bayonets, Bursting Bombs, Bloody Battles, Camp Fire, Festive Bugs, Etc., Etc.

Deeds Done at Gettysburg.

Comrades in the Western Society of the Army of the Potomac met in the clubroom of the Sherman House, in Chicago, receptly, for the regular quarterly meeting of the society. The interest centered in a paper read by Colonel R. S. Thompson, entitled "A Scrap of Gettysburg." As scenes in the memorable battle were recalled the veterans glowed with enthusiasm. Colonel Thompson was presented by the chairman as a member of the society and a soldier in the Twelfth New Jersey volunteers. He was in Colonel Thomas A. Smythe's brigade of General Alexander Hays' division of the second corps. He held the rank of captain, but was acting major of the regiment during the battle. He gave a vivid portrayal of

the events which occurred before his eyes as the two great armies surged back and forth. His command was stationed on the left center, the right of the division resting on Ziegler's Grove. He also compared the action of the two divisions of the Second corpsthose of General Hays and General Gibbon-showing that General Hays' division, consisting of two brigades and one regiment, was confronted with four brigades of Heth's division and two brigades of Pender's division. while General Gibbon's division was confronted by the three brigades of Pickett's division.

In relating what was accomplished by his division he said:

An army or an army corps may suffer great loss and yet not accomplish the task assigned to it. Not so with the Second corps at Gettysburg-what it was given to do it did. It arrived at Gettysburg in the early morning of July 2, with less than 10,000 men in line. Its loss during the two days, July 2 and 3, was 4,001 men and 340 commissioned officers, of which number only 368 were reported missing.

The two brigades of Hays' division were confronted and engaged with four brigades of Heth's division and two brigades of Pender's division. The enemy left on the field 3,500 stand of arms Over 2,000 prisoners and fifteen battle flags were captured. The killed and wounded in the six brigades which confronted Hays' division were more than double the killed and wounded in the three brigades of Pickett, No enemy crossed the line of Hays' divis-

ion excepting as a prisoner of war. There were many minor incidents which occurred during the great battle that are interesting. In the cartridge boxes of the enemy's dead were found cartridges with England's Tower of London stamp on them.

oint in front of Hays' division was

GREEK FIRE.

music, and it was not an easy task to & Ceremonial in Jerusalem that is spectacular and illasphemous. attract his attention. Like a sperm-Mr. Richard Watson Gilder contribwhale, he had come up to blow, and was not going to be put down till he had ates to the Century an article entitled "The Miracle of the Greek Fire," definished; but finally he was made to scribing a ceremonial in the Church of understand that, like the hand-organ the Holy Sepulcher at Jerusalem on the Saturday before Easter Sunday. The ance, he at last marched off his band attention that is now directed towards the Greek church by events in the East

Now the time of the miracle apwasting his time upon a person who has proaches. A flame from heaven is to no ear for music." A staff-officer re- be communicated to the expectant marked; "Well, general, you were at world. As a preliminary to this saleast much more considerate than Com- gred manifestation there is a new, wild modore -----, who, the day he came to outburst of cries and screams. We are take command of his vessel, and was told that it is the Jerusalem worshipseated at dinner in the cabin, heard ers, who pound with their fists their music on deck, and immediately sent fellow-Christians of Jaffa, and drag for the executive officer, and said to and jerk them away one by one from him: "Have the instruments and men the window where the celestial fire is

The noise swells like a tempest. A burst of sound-the clanging of bells He had worn the gray in the days of and stricken bars of metal! A flash civil strife, and now he was in gay at the Greek window. The fire has New York with thousands of other Con- come! One wild rush, one high-pitchfederates to honor the memory of the ed, multitudinous scream, still the exconqueror and friend of the South, Gen. cited clanging; and out springs the Grant. Some who wore the bine were light over the frantic human mass, gathered around him as he told the leaping from hand to hand, as if each flame were lightning and music. "It's the story of a hero well worth Around and up and over and through,

tellin'. It was on May 18, a lovely day, till flame is added to flame, spreading in 1864. Gen, Grant was after us hot from candle to candle, and floor to galand heavy; but he struck us at a strong lery. Now a priest appears on the roof point, and the stormin' columns were of the Sepulcher itself, and the flame engaged in a deadly cross-firin'. Bullets runs round the top like a crown of fire. whilzzed around like snowflakes do in Higher it springs, drawn by a rope up blizzard times in these parts. Your to the people at the base of the dome. lines meited away under the storm of It illuminates the most distant and musketry, grape and canister that dungeon-like vaults, the chapels above swept the intervenin' space. You didn't and below, every vantage ground stop to remove your dead and wounded where the spectators have stood or from the smokin' field. At once our crouched on the floor, or in temporary

point where the slaughter was most the shouting; men, women and children fearful. Our men had hastily dug rifle are mad; they pass their hands over plts to protect them from the sure aim the flame-is it not from heaven? how of the Federal sharpshooters, and dead can it do harm?--and then draw their and dying men were heaped up even hands over their faces, taking the celestial touch in ecstatic adoration. Over "In one of the pits were found four a path made clear for the runners from

was among them. His name was John us later, and without hesitancy, that M. Micholls, and he hailed from a little the Greek patriarch simply had a lamp Carolina town in the beautiful Pied- on the tomb proper, which he blessed. mont belt. The wounded had been This kindly old Armenian said to us lyin' for hours unattended. The sun that it was not miraculous. It was rubeamed hotter and hotter upon them, mored that a prominent visitor was and they were sufferin' terribly from told by the Greek patriarch that he pain, loss of blood and thirst. Not fif- told the people that it was only a sym teen, feet from the rifle pit protectin' bol, and not a miracle. I asked the visthe South Carolinans lay a mortally itor whether this was true, and was answered: "No! How could be tell "'Water, water," he cried. "Will no them that? He would be torn to one give me water? Just one drop, pleces." Intelligent Greeks assure you that's all. I'm dying for want of that it is a symbol, that "holy fire" is the same thing as "holy water." The

"As the day wore on his cries, instead Latins will have nothing to do with

sea, have a very large percentage of individuals who have attained extreme old age. It is asserted by some authorities that the people of the rural distriets live longer than those of cities, and an argument is therefore drawn, to the disadvantage of the latter, alleging the greater nervous tension and excitement under which residents in cities live. The whole subject, however, is beset with difficulties of such a character that even the professional statisticians are unable to give a conclusive answer.

The Library Corner

Capt. Hinde's book on the "Fall of the Congo Arabs" is to be published soon.

When Nansen's publishers paid him \$50,000 for his book they showed a confidence that has since been fully justified. In a little over a month 40,000 copies of the work were sold.

"Ibsen on His Merits" is the bold title of a book in which Sir Edward R. Russell and Percy Cross Standing are about to examine into the strange influence of the remote Norwegian dramatist over Europe and America.

Andree Hope (Mrs. Harvey), whose name was formerly well known among British readers of fiction, has written a story of France and Siberia which she calls "Ivan Alexandrovitch," and which she has dedicated to Mr. Gladstone.

Col. Baden-Powell is writing a volume on his recent experiences in the war against the Matabele. He was one of the leading officers engaged in' that African campaign. The book is to be embellished with photographs, some of them actually taken under fire. He means to call the volume "Campaigning in Rhodesia."

Americans in England and on the continent are hereafter to have a newspaper devoted to the news of their own country, Arthur Pearson will start such a publication, under the title, the Daily American. The London editor says his journal will contain all the information in the American papers, bolled down and served fresh.

"Dees Modern College Education Educate?" is the important query started in the April Cosmopolitan. This is but the opening paper in a discussion which is to be taken part in by President Gilman, of Johns Hopkins, President Dwight of Yale, President Schurman of Cornell, President Morton of Stevens Institute, Prof. Harry Thurston Peck, Bishop Potter, and other distinguished educators of America and Europe. The Cosmopolitan promises a memorable shaking up of the subject of educational methods.

"Quack Doctors."

Many persons have had their curiosity excited by the term "quack doctor," and have wondered what possible

man, he was desired to move on. With a look of disinheritance on his counten-

to its camp. On my return the general said: "I gives this a special timeliness. Mr. fear that band-master's feelings have Gilder says: been hurt, but I didn't want him to be

of that band thrown overboard at to appear. once!"

He Risked His Life.

story. Said he:

skirmish line was thrown out to watch lodgments in mid-air. your movements, and was located at a On and on sounds the clangor and

to the edge of those pits.

or five members of Company H, First the window already the fire is on its Regiment South Carolina Volunteers, way to the ends of the earth. An ungainly, angular, red-headed lad The Armenian patriarch declared to

wounded Federal officer,

water."

of subsidin', grew more pitiful, and it this, one of the most venerable ceremowas evident that he was sufferin' more inles and the most appalling scandal of and more. Finally Nicholls cried, with the Christian world.

"In the meantime the dyin' officer

moaned on, Water, water. Just one

drop, somebody, please. Only one tiny

"The tender-hearted boy could not be

scared out of his determination. After

makin' three unsuccessful attempts he

at last succeeded in clearin' the little

was an easy matter for him to throw

himself flat upon the ground between

the furrows of the cornfield where the

battle had been waged. He crawled

slowly along and got as near to the

would allow; then, breakin' a stick

from a sumac' bush, he tied his can-

teen to the end of it and handed it into

the sufferer's hands. Talk about grat-

pressed as that Federal officer express-

dry eye. The boy soldier returned as

he had come, amid a hallstorm of bul-

lets. When he reached the edge of the

pit he yelled to his comrades to clear

the track for him, and with a mighty

leap he was among his friends once

more without so much as a brier

scratch to call to his mind his heroic

act. That was the kindest and bravest

deed I saw durin' the whole war. It

was no act of impulse, but a deliberate-

ly calculated risk of his own life to

A Story of the Petersburg Mine.

lowing anecdote of the explosion of the

Petersburg mine in his "Campaigning

with Grant." in the Century: A sur-

General Horace Porter tells the fol-

give aid and succor to his enemy."

the ring.

The soldier who reached the foremost the tears streamin' down his cheeks: At the height of the frenzy, as the "'Boys, I can't stand this any longer. flame leaped through the rotunda and

not be a mile of highway legally laid out in that State but would be converted into a permanent stone road. This amount would not be a material increase of taxation in many of the States when considered in connection with the direct loss sustained in the hauling of farm produce through the mud. There are times when the demoralized condition of the business of this country may be traced directly to bad roads. Stringency in the money market may be attributed as often to bad roads as to any other cause. Hard times, dull times, labor unemployed, fluctuating prices. reduced railroad earnings, are often the results of bad roads. There are certainly arguments sufficient in number and force to show the benefit of good roads to every class of people, and cyclists are keeping up an agitation of the subject which seems to be irresisti-

Physical Strength.

No war slave chained to the rower's bench of a Roman galley was more helpless than he who is bound to his couch by the cords of disease. To attain the largest measure of success a man needs lungs like an ox, a stomach like an ostrict, a heart like a stag. nerves like a buffalo, and muscles like a race horse. Webster had a frame like Hercules. Clay was tall and stalwart. Charles James Fox, pronounced by Burke the most brilliant debater the world ever saw, and by Walpole the meteor of Parliament, was a prodigy of endurance. After his speech on the trial of Warren Hastings, which was long, and to any other man would have been prostrating, he was seen handing the ladies into their carriages and chatting as if he had never known fatigue. O'Counell, the Irish orator. who boasted that he could drive a coach and six through any act ever passed by Parliament, was a glant and an athlete. He it was that called Wellington a stunted corporal. But there was no point to that sar asm. Wellington was only of middle size, but he was called the Iron Duke.

Napoleon said that the first requisite of good generalship was good health. Washington was from a boy noted for his strength. A spot is still shown near Fredericksburg where it is said he flung a stone across the Rappahannock Hiver. Logan, the greatest volcomplexion of an Indian and the eye of an eagle. He had also the strength adgrance of an Indian as well as abiting of the angle. Pascal says starsi state of the Christian e. But that is blasphemy to nature of things. Big, but PORTO ALL D s of c

Farmers in Japan.

Japan is one vast garden, and as you look over the fields you can imagine that they are covered with toy farms where the children are playing with the laws of nature and raising samples of different kinds of vegetables and grains. Everything is on a diminutive scale, and the work is as fine and accurate as that applied to a Cloisonne. vase. What would an Illinois or an lowa farmer think of planting his corn. wheat, oats and barley in bunches and then, when it is three or four inches high, transplanting every spear of it in rows about as far apart as you can stretch your fingers? A Japanese farmer weeds his wheat fields just as a Connecticut farmer weeds his onion bed, and cultivates his potatoes and barley with as much care as a Long Island farmer bestows on his asparagus and mushrooms or his flowers.

The Bort of Man.

"I'll bet that man down there in the corner near the door eats his ple with a knife."

"Wby?"

"You see he is using a finger to cut the pages of his magazine."-Cleveland

Only Alternative.

"Hubby, what in the de ean by lotting that note I endorse the you go to protect".

to him a North Carolina colorbearer. In death the boy still grasped his rifle and the color-bearer his standard.

A Confederate major, terribly wounded with buckshot was brought within the line. He begged to be laid upon the ground, and, after his pain had been somewhat relieved by a dose of morphine, he noticed our division flag, a blue trefoll on a white field. He stated that before the column started they were addressed by their officers and told that they would have to meet . nothing but green Pennsylvania mili- drop." tia, and added: "But when we saw that old clover leaf unfuried we knew what kind of green militia we had to contend with." Then, turning his head a little; his eyes, on which the shadow of death embankment. Once on the other side it was settling, rested upon the graceful folds of Old Glory. An expression of gentle sadness came over his face as he said: "After all, after all, this is the glorious old flag."

great interest, and he was frequently interrupted with applause. The paper was ordered printed in full, to be preserved in the archives of the society.

A Disappointed Bandmaster.

In the Century General Horace Porter's "Campaigning with Grant" deals with the "Slege of Petersburg and Raids on Washington." General Porter relates the following anecdote of Grant:

Earthworks had been thrown across the neck of land upon which City Point is located. This intrenched line ran from a point on the James to a point on the Appomattox River. A small garrison had been detailed for its defense, and the commanding officer, wishing to do something that would afford the general-in-chief special delight, arranged to send the band over to the headquarters camp, to play for him while he was dining. The garrison commander was in blissful ignorance of the fact that to the general the appreciation of music was a lacking sense and the musician's score a sealed book.

About the third evening after the band had begun its performances, the general, while sitting at the mess-table, remarked: "I've noticed that that band always begins its noise just about the time I am sitting down to dinner and want to talk." I offered to go and make an effort to suppress it, and see whether it would obey an order to "cease firing," and my services were promptly accepted. The men were gorgeously uniformed, and the band semed to embrace every sort of brass instrument ever invented, from a djminutive cornet-a-piston to a gigantic double-bass born. The performer who played the istter instrument was en-enged within its sample twists, and looked like a man standing make the

beardless youth, a mere boy, and next I'm going to take the poor fellow my lighted the encircling chapels, making canteen of water." more rich and glittering the altars, the

"Everybody tried to dissuade him. To gorgeous vestments, the whole ecclesishow him the danger of this undertak- astical paraphernalia, the arms and in' someone stuck a hat on the end of a uniforms of the troops, and the manyramrod and held it above the pit for an colored costumes of the mad and motinstant. Instantly dozens of bullets ley crowd, the thought flashed upon from the guns of the Yankee sharp- me: Was there ever anything in all shooters passed over their heads as a Christendom so beautiful and so blasreminder that the Yanks were still in phemous?

Purifies Poisoned Air.

Firemen who have to enter smoke and miners who have to breathe after damp will not need to fear these dangers when a recent Viennese invention comes to be used by them. It is called "pneumatophor," and enables a man to inhale noxious fumes with impunity. Chevalier de Walcher-Uysdal and Dr. Gaertner, professor at the University of Vienna, are the inventors.

It consists of an air-tight india rubber bag, containing first, a steel bottle holding sixty liters of pure oxygen at a Colonel Thompson's paper evoked dyin' man as the protectin' furrows pressure of 100 atmospheres, and see ondly, a glass bottle (protected by a metal one) containing 425 cubic centimeters of 5 per cent, solution of caustic soda. By means of a handscrew outitude! I never heard gratitude ex- side the bag, the oxygen can be let into the bag at intervals, as required for ed it. Not a man who heard him had a breathing, while the turning of another handscrew breaks the glass bottle inside and allows the caustic soda to flow out and be absorbed by the network of knitted strips of dimity in the bag. Then there are an india rubber breathing tube, with a mouthplece and two nose clips (one a square one).

After strapping the apparatus on to his chest, the user lets some oxygen into the bag, breaks the caustic soda bottle, takes the monthplece between his lips and puts on a nose clip, so as to breathe only through his mouth. He inhales pure oxygen, while the caustic soda absorbs the carbonic acid he exhales, and thus sets the oxygen free to be rebreathed. This makes it suffice for more than half an hour if he is moving, and about an hour and a half if at rest .- New York Press.

Average Length of Human Life. The question, what constitutes a gen eration? must be admitted to have different answers, according to the coun try to which it is applied. It is calculated by statisticians that about thirtythree years constitute the average term of human life for all the inhabitants of the globe, but some contend that, as a fourth to a half of the human mer dis before reaching the age of 2, this average is much too high. The inhabitants of mountain countries, owing, perhaps to the purity of the atmosphere, their outdoor life and abstemious habits, have a higher average than residents of lowlands, while these in turn are onger lived than the inhabitants of fat, marshy districts. Still, however, it's here there are costradictions, for Dart of

connection there could be between the name and the business of a pretentious but ignorant physician. It has generally been connected in the popular fancy with the duck, and an explanation made by one linguistic authority declares that this class of physicians talked so loudly and persistently of their abilities that their boasts resembled nothing so much as the quacking of a duck. As a matter of historic fact, however, the term arose in quite another way. In both England and this country the inhabitants of low, marshy regions have always been troubled with fever and ague. In England and along the Atlantic coast this form of malaria was formerly termed the "quakes," and being treated by ignorant persons, sometimes with medicaments of their own preparation, sometimes with charms and prayers, the name "quake doctor" arose in connection with this class of practitioners, and its corruption into "quack doctor" was easy and natural.

Value of Wild Animals.

The small boy who measures the standard of the circus by the number of its elephants, is very nearly right, as to method. The pachydermata proboseidea is the most costly animal in captivity. African elephants are now quoted at from \$6,000 to \$7,000; an Indian elephant at about \$5,000. Giraffes are worth about the same price as an African elephant on account of their scarcity, but as the elephant is the most popular for exhibition purposes its price keeps up. A fine hippopotamus may be purchased for \$3,000, a big African lion for from \$1,000 to \$1,-500, and a fine lioness for \$860 or \$900. Bengal tigers are also worth \$800 to \$900, and camels from \$400 to \$500 apiece.

Brittany Marit ge Custom.

In Brittany there is said to prevail a curious marriage custom. On certain fete days the young ladies appear in red petticoats, while white or yellow borders around them. The number of borders denotes the portion the father is willing to give his daughter. Each white band denotes allver-100 france per annum; each yellow band represents gold a thousand france a year.

Portugal's Fifty Papers. There are fewer than fifty newspapers published in the entire kingdom of Portagel, the population of which is nearly 5,000,000, or about the same as ... that of Pennsylvania, in which the toal number of newspapers published is 1.433.

Didn't Know It. Doctor (to page boy) -- Who was the gentleman who called just now? Page Boy-Smith, sir. Doctor-What's that? ay Mr. Smith. Page Boy-Please, sir, I didn't know he was mart'ed-Judy.

ment. You see, I appeared to get start-ed a little earlier than the other boys that bad taken passige with me aboard that voicano; and as I was comin' down I met the rest of 'em a-goia' ap, and they looked as if they had kind of moured on me, and yelled after ma

geon told us a story, one of the many echoes of the mine affair, about a prisoner who had been dug out of the crater and carried to one of our field hospitals. Although his eyes were bunged and his face covered with bruises, he was in an astonishingly amiable frame of mind, and looked like a pugilistic hero of the prize-ring coming up smiling in the twenty-seventh round. He mid: "I'll jest bet you that after this I'll be

the most unpopular man in my regi-