Heiress and Wife.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAP-TERS:-Rex Lyon secretly marries, ing, she must act. Daisy Brooks. They are separated "I can not go to poor old Uncle to-morrow night. I have not told "Yes," she replied, "the poor child by force of circumstances on their John first," she told herself. "I her of the startling discovery I have was almost frantic over it. lieves that she is dead. According to never know, and I can go quietly out dashed. She believes herself sole her?" his mother's dying wish he engages of his life again." himself to Pluma Hurlhurst, the The marriage must not be! Say, up my mind, however," he continued, think I have two cases." daughter by the first marriage of think, argue with herself as she eagerly," to confide in the young man the master of Whitestone Hall. Mr. would, she could not help owning to who is to be my future son-in-law. ness perplexities to his fireside. His loved better than the first, died and must be stopped at any price. She Pluma need never know of it." her child is supposed to have died had not realized it in its true light "That would be a wise and safe on the branches of the tree out in the with her. After seventeen years' sil- before. She had had a vague idea plan," assented the detective. ence, his dying housekeeper confes- that her supposed death would leave "Wealth can have no influence over ses that his child did not die, but Rex free to marry Pluma. That him," continued the father, reflective- certain suspicions that had lodged in was stolen. He sets out to find her. wrong could come of it, in any way, ly; "for Mr. Rex Lyon's wealth is suf- his mind until he saw his way clearly Pluma was responsible for Daisy's re- she never once dreamed. moval. Lester Stanwick, her tool, The terrible awakening truth had had a single dollar from me; still, it not marry him. She defies him. hide herself forever from her hus- him." Tudor's wife.

CHAPTER XXXIV .- Continued.

"Supposing a husband left his wife, and afterward thought her dead, even though she were not, and he should marry again, would it not be legal?" she repeated in an intense voice, striving to appear calm.

"I can scarcely understand the question, my dear. I should certainly say, if the first wife knew her husband was about to remarry, and she knew she was not separated from him by law or death, she was certainly a criminal in allowing the ceremony to proceed. Why, did you ever hear of such a peculiar case, my dear?"

"No," replied Daisy, flushing crim- and told her all. son. "I was thinking of Enoch Ar-

"Why, there is scarcely a feature in Enoch Arden's case resembling the than a page from life's history. one you have just cited. You must have made a mistake?"

"Yes; you are right. I have made a mistake," muttered Daisy, growing deadly pale. "I did not know. believed it was right."

"You believed what was right?" asked Mrs. Tudor, in amazement.

"I believed it was right for the first wife to go out of her husband's life if she had spoiled it, and leave him free to woo and win the bride he loved," replied Daisy, pitifully embarrassed.

"Why, you innocent child," laughed Mrs. Tudor, "I have said he would not be free as long as the law did not separate him from his first wife, and she was alive. It is against the law of Heaven for any man to have two wives, and if the first wife remained silent and saw the sacred ceremony profaned by that silence she broke the law of Heaven-a sin against God beyond pardon. Did you speak?" she asked, seeing Daisy's white lips move. She did not know a prayer had

gone up to God from that young tortured heart for guidance. Had she done wrong in letting Rex and the whole world believe her dead? Was it ever well to do a wrong that good should come from it?

And the clear, innocent, simple conscience was quick to answer, "No!" Poor Daisy looked at the position in every possible way, and the more she reflected the more frightened she became.

Poor, little, artless child-bride, she was completely bewildered. She could find no way out of her difficulty until the idea occurred to her that the best person to help her would be John Brooks; and her whole heart and soul fastened eagerly on this. She could not realize she had lain ill so long. Oh. Heaven, what might have happened in the meantime, if Rex should marry Pluma? She would not be his wife because she-who was · barrier between them-lived.

CHAPTER XXXV.

Daisy had decided the great ques-

"I can never go back to Rex," she thought, wearily. "I have spoiled his life; he does not love me; he wished to be free and marry Pluma." "You must not think of the troubles of other people, my dear," Mrs. Tudor, briskly, noting the thoughtful expression of the fair young face. "Such cases as I have just read you are fortunately rare. I should not have read you the scandals. Young girls like to hear about the marriages best. Ah! here is one that is interesting-a grand wedding which is to take place at Whitestone Hall, in Allendale, to-morrow night. I have read of it before; it will be a magnificent affair. The husband-to-be, Mr. Rexford Lyon, is very wealthy, and the bride, Miss Pluma Hurlhurst, is quite a society

belle-a beauty and an heiress." Poor Daisy! although she had long expected it, the announcement seemed like a death-blow to her loving little heart; in a single instant all her yearning, passionate, love for her handsome young husband awoke into new life.

She had suddenly awakened to the awful reality that her husband was about to marry another. "Oh, pitiful Heaven, what shall !

do?" she cried, wringing her hands. "I will be too late to warn them? Yet cried out to herself; "the marriage organ of the body. would be wrong." If she allowed it to go on, she would be guilty of a erime; therefore, she must prevent

· Pluma was her mortal enemy. Yet the must warn her that the flowerher soul with berror.

Hurlhurst's second wife, whom he herself that it was something that If nothing ever comes of this affair, little wife knew as little of business

threatens to expose her if she will flashed upon her suddenly; she might is best to mention this matter to to try an experiment, however. Suit-Daisy after many viscissitudes de- | band, but it would not lessen the fact; | nothing could be hidden.

him as it had never done before.

have been guilty of a great wrong. my power while yet there is time. leave you my wife's portrait. I have girl before she reaches Whitestone Pity me, but do not censure me;" | a fancy the child, if living, must have | Hall." and sobbing as if her heart would her mother's face." break, she knelt at the feet of her

terest and amazement. It was a curely in his private desk, he courtestrange story this young girl told ously bade Mr. Hurlhurst good-afterher; it seemed more like a romance noon; adding, if he should find a pos-

took Daisy's clasped hands from her bit among the old inhabitants of that Neighborly Interest in His Doings-Watters weeping face, and holding them in locality. her own looked into it silently, keen-I ly, steadily. "How could you do it? office for the night, when the detec-

What is Rexford Lyon to you?" "I am Rex Lyon's wife, his wretch- in amazement; ed, unhappy, abandoned wife."

a low cry of dismay. "You will keep my secret," sobbed | taken." Daisy; and in her great sorrow she

did not notice the lady did not prombeg him to hear her.

"No," said Daisy, brokenly. "He er taken his name, and I never shall! tive brain. will be Daisy Brooks until I die." "Daisy Brooks!" The name seemcould not tell where she had heard it | weeping.

before. Heaven knows best," sighed Mrs. the hat-rack in the hall. "What's Tudor, and with tears in her eyes, the difficulty?" for she had really loved the beautiful young stranger, thrown for so many long weeks upon her mercy and kindness, she saw Daisy depart.

"May God grant you may not be has she been gone?" too late!" she cried, fervently, clasping the young girl, for the last time, in her arms.

Too late! The words sounded like a fatal warning to her. No, no; she just as fast as I can." could not, she must not, be too late!

hurst was closeted with Mr. Tudor you have no idea where she went, in his private office, relating minutely the disappearance of his infant daughter, as told him by the dying a merry twinkle in her eye. housekeeper, Mrs. Corliss.

life," he cried, vehemently, "if you and I will tell you all about it." can trace my long-lost child, either | "You will make a long story out dead or alive!"

Mr. Tudor shook his head. "I am ly; "and fooling my time here may inclined to think there is little hope, cost me a fortune." after all these years."

"Stranger things than that have ed his seat at his wife's earnest perhappened," cried Basil Hurlhurst, suasion. tremulously. "You must give me | "Skim lightly over the details, my tion of her life. Yes, she would go hope, Mr. Tudor. You are a skillful, dear; just give me the main points," to John Brooks with her pitiful sec- expert detective; you will find her, if he said. ret, and, kneeling at his feet, tell any one can. If my other child were Like the good little wife she was, him all, and be guided by his judg- living," he continued, with an effort, Mrs. Tudor obediently obeyed. 'you know it would make consider- It was not often the cool, calculat-

able difference in the distribution of | ing detective allowed himself to get hurst Plantation to the child just was literally astounded. changed that will-it still stands. stop the marriage?" he questioned, My daughter Pluma is to be married eagerly. heiress to my wealth. I have made "Yes," he answered, grimly. "

ficient for them, even if they never out of the complicated affair.

termines to visit her Uncle John, but and she only, was his lawful wife be- membered him well-the handsome, ket. falls ill and is cared for by Detective fore God and man. From Heaven debonair young fellow who had "I do not think I shall have as sought his services some time since, much trouble with this affair as Her whole heart seemed to go out whose wife had died such a tragic anticipated." to her young busband and cling to death. He remembered how sorry he Mrs. Tudor came and leaned over had been for the young husband; his shoulder. "What a fatal love mine was!" she still he made no comment. He had "Whose picture have you there, pondent. Even the housekeeper very palatable and dissolve in the said to herself; "how fatal, how cruel little time to ruminate upon past af- Harvey? Why, I declare," she cried, herself is at times hardly able to perfairs. It was his business now to in amazement, "if it isn't Daisy To-morrow night! Oh, Heaven! glean from Mr. Hurlhurst all the in- Brooks!" would she be in time to save him? The formation possible to assist him in "Mrs. Rex Lyon, you mean," said of the Medes and Persians were not very thought seemed to arouse all her the difficult search he was about to the detective, with a sly twinkle in more fixed than her plans in the commence. If he gave him even the his eye. "But for once in your life household economy. To illustrate: sweet. "Why, what are you going to do, slightest clew, he could have had you are at sea—and far from shore; my dear?" cried Mrs. Tudor, in con- some definite starting point. The this portrait represents a different Our national birthday fell upon Mon-

> I can not tell you all that I have done Hurlhurst, rising to depart. "Ah!" supper was cooking. "I haven't time but I must atone for it if it is in he exclaimed, "I had forgotten to to wait for tea, I must overtake that

At that opportune moment some kind friend Heaven had given her one interrupted them. Mr. Tudor had not time to open the portrait and Mrs. Tudor listened in painful in- examine it then, and, placing it sesible clew, he would let him know "You say you must prevent this at once, or, perhaps, take a run up marriage at Whitestone Hall." She to Whitestone Hall to look around a

It was almost time for quitting the tive thought of the portrait. He un-Lower and lower dropped the gold- tied the faded blue ribbon and touchen bowed head, and a voice like no ed the spring; the case flew open, reother voice, like nothing human, said: | vealing a face that made him cry out

"Pshaw! people have a strange Mrs. Tudor dropped her hands with trick of resembling each other very often," he muttered; "I must be mis-

Yet the more he examined the fair. bewitching face of the portrait, with its childish face and sunny, golden In vain Mrs. Tudor pleaded with curls, the more he knit his brow and her to go back to her husband and whistled softly to himself-a habit he had when thinking deeply.

He placed the portrait in his said I had spoiled his life, and he breast-pocket, and walked slowly, would never forgive me. I have nev- home. A brilliant idea was in his ac-

"I shall soon see," he muttered. His wife met him at the door, and ed familiar to Mrs. Tudor, yet she he saw that her eyes were red with

"What is the commotion, my dear?" Persuasion was useless. "Perhaps he asked, hanging his hat and coat on

"Our protegee has gone, Harvey; "Gone!" yelled the detective, frantically, "where did she go? How long

Down from the rack came his hat and coat.

"Where are you going, Harvey?" "I am going to hunt that girl up "She did not wish to see you, my

At the very moment Daisy had left | "I haven't the time to explain to the detective's house, Basil Hurl- you," he expostulated. "Of course,

have you?" "Wait a bit, Harvey," she replied, have given me no time to tell you. "I will make you a rich man for do know where she went. Sit down of nothing," he exclaimed, impatient-

Very reluctantly Mr. Tudor resum-

or Chlorosis.

Just at the threshold of womanhood, that trying period when the whole system is undergoing a complete change, many a girl falls a victim of Chlorosis or Green Sickness, Her disposition changes and she becomes morose, despondent and melancholy. The appetite is changeable, digestion imperfect and weariness and fatigue are experienced on the slightest exertion. Blondes become pallid, waxy and puffy. brunettes become muddy and grayish in color, with bluish black rings under the eyes.

Examination shows a remarkable decrease in the quality of the future. blood. Iron and such other restoratives as are admirably combined in Dr. Chase's Nerve Food are demanded by the system. The regular and York State is 10,761, a decrease in persistent use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food cannot fail to benefit any girl or young woman suffering from chlorosis, feminine irregularities or weaknesses resulting from poor blood and exhausted nerves. It recon-I must-I must! It must not be!" she structs wasted tissue, gives color to the cheeks and new vitality to ever

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food

sovered path she was treading led to | 50 cents a box, 6 boxes for \$2.50; at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto. | 1900 were \$430,000,000 greater than a precipice. The very thought fill- Agents wanted for Dr. Chase's Last and Complete Receipt Book and Household

my property. On the night my lost excited, but as she proceeded he child was born I made my will, leav- jumped up from his seat and paced ing Whitestone Hall and the Hurl- restlessly up and down the room. He

born, and the remainder of my vast "Rex Lyon's wite," he mused, estate I bequeathed to my daughter thoughtfully. "Well, in all the years Pluma. I believed my little child of my experience I have never come buried with its mother, and in all across anything like this. She has these years that follow I never gone to Whitestone Hall, you say, to

wedding day. Daisy thinks that Rex must go at once to Pluma. Heaven made; for if anything should come of seem greatly agitated, Harvey. Have has cast her off. He is true but be- give me strength to do it. Rex will it, her hopes of a life-time would be you some new case connected with

Mr. Tudor seldom brought his busi-

matters as the sparrows twittering

He made up his mind not to mention He determined it would do no harm

ing the action to the thought, he Rex Lyon! Ah! the detective re- drew out the portrait from his poc-

sternation, as Daisy staggered, weak and trembling, from her couch.

sternation, as Daisy staggered, weak and trembling, from her couch.

sternation, as Daisy staggered, weak and trembling, from her couch.

like looking for a needle in a hay
like looking for a needle "You will lose no time," said Basil way to the kitchen, where the savory

To be Continued.

ABOUT THE BUSY YANKEE.

of Moment and Mirth Gathered From His Records.

There were 2,507.90 miles of streets arm! One of these days you will in New York city on September 30th not."

Nearly one-half the persons in the United States die when they are children.

Work has been begun on a new railroad to connect Chicago and

The total value of gifts made to Harvard University last year was

ever before. Kansas law characterizes a place

where liquor is sold contrary to law as a common nuisance. Texas has been regarded for some lent ones who could not if they would years as one of the coming states in | do so.

the petroleum industry. In 1890 the mineral products of the United States amounted to \$619,000,-000, and in 1899 to \$976,000,000.

rank with that of Naples for all the purposes valuable to a nation.

The death of Benjamin Harrison family are fond of them, just because

leaves the nation with only one liv- the immaculate stove would suffer. ing ex-President-Grover Cleveland. In the United States navy 52 per

cent of the seamen are foreign born. | ished kitchen stove, and the endless The city of Boston has increased its debt by \$3,124,442 since December 30th, 1898. The debt is now \$84,426,-

ing Department for 1900 shows a decrease of 50 per cent. as compared

lic auction in San Francisco the other day, the prices realized ranging from to a picnic, or out boating Monday of Darlington, are also Quakers. shoulders as a rule, or it might hang \$1,700 to \$2,500.

Additions to Grace church, New York, are so extensive that the plans | while to wear one's life away worrying ness, Mr. Horniman has found time which have been drawn call for an to keep everything "shiny," working to indulge his hobby of collecting expenditure of \$118,000.

The reduction of taxes goes into effect on July 1st, but purchases of stamps will decrease perceptibly at east a month earlier.

It was on the day of the Queen's birth, May 24th, 1819, that the first trans-Atlantic steamer started from Savannah for Liverpool.

Militarism is now costing the United States \$400,000,000 a year -more than Great Britain, Italy and Austria, or France and Germany com-Alvord was sentenced to 13 years

in Sing Sing for the embezzlement of \$620,000 from the First National Bank, of which he was formerly note teller.

Gifts to educational institutions, churches, libraries, art museums and charities in the United States last year reached the total of \$60,264,030. Oklahoma is a very fertile section of country, and its products are

The total prison population of New tiaries 9,187 convicts.

The Presbytery of Chicago has city and its suburbs.

The earnings of all the railways of the United States for the year id 1896. That represents an enormlous increase in business.

About the House.

DEAR OLD GARDEN.

O, dear, old garden, I forget The world and all its care, Your holy silence stills my pain And quiets like a prayer. The world may buffet as it will-What care I for its blows? I know where heartsease, dewy sweet In grandma's garden grows.

But, little garden, though you smile In all your tender grace, The fairest blossom that you know Is grandma's dear, old face What if the sun forget to shine, And all my skies are gray? The sunshine in that smiling face Lights up the darkest day.

IS IT WORTH WHILE?

In the keeping of one's house is i really necessary to be tied down to a strict set of rules, and run the household machinery by them regardtions, we inquired:

"Is your wife here?"

"Oh, no indeed," was his reply, "Don't you know this is Monday, and she staid home to wash. I tell her if the washing done." We all laughed, but there was "more

truth than poetry," in what he said. We recalled one Monday when she had succumbed after a large washing. PERSONAL AND POLITICAL NEWS The doctor was called in haste. His first words were: "It's Monday; you washed, and you did not

feel well when you began?" She admitted it. Then he said, rather crossly, "I believe you would wash if it took an

But he measured out the little pills and departed. In conversation with her after her recovery she said: "I can't help it.

I accomplish nothing the whole week if I don't wash Monday." Now is it worth while for a delicate woman to almost imperil her life, for such a whim! I admire a systematic housekeeper, but I have a horror of one who is so " wedded to her idols" as to trample on her own health and The sea encroached less upon the that of her family for the sake of land at Coney Island last winter than | doing work by rule. System is well, but there must be times when the rules become lax of necessity. This same woman accounts that other one no housekeeper, who does not do as she does, while I know many excel-

Again, is it worth while to keep the kitchen range polished like silver when hands, arms and shoulders pay the penalty afterward? Might one not be classed as a good housekeeper Pensacola has a harbour worthy to | if it was neatly wiped with flannel cloth or paper after each meal? One housekeeper never has beefsteak,fried chicken or griddle cakes, though the

One of the neatest housekeepers said exquisite housekeeper. You know all £2. cent of the petty officers and 42 per | that implies? That wonderfully polscrubbing of every board, the doing everything certain days, wash Mondays, etc. No. I don't do it. Life is English Quaker families have worked great but secondary importance. The too short for that sort of thing. My plan is to be cleanly, orderly, try to The report of the New York Build- | cook well, and let the polishing go,

spending the time thus saved in some

by rule, when life might be more to curios. These are so numerous that permitted to carry which they preout of that old rut, and yet be orderly seum, which he has most generously housekeepers still.

HOW TO USE RHUBARB.

Pies .- To ordinary pie crust, which well repays a visit. is made with one teacup shortening to three teacups flour, and threequarters teacup very cold water, add half teaspoon salt and one teaspoon baking powder. Sift the salt and powder with the flour, add to this the shortening, blend it with a knife, and lastly add the water-ice water is best. Use the hand as little as possible in the mixing so as to keep the paste cool. At once roll out, fill and

Pie No. 1.-Stir into two cups rather finely chopped rhubarb, one cup sugar with which one tablespoon flour a man with a wild, despairing voice has been thoroughly mixed; then add yelled out: a beaten egg and arrange in a pie plate with two crusts. Let the oven be hot at first that the crust may be such as to make it certain that there properly baked, after which cool the will be a large immigration in the oven to moderation, and take the pie out when it has baked 30 minutes

Pie No. 2,-Two cups chopped rhu- body might think I'd said it was five years of 1,900. The state pris- barb, one and a quarter cups sugar. wrote! whimpered the woman, my Put in shallow saucepan with quar- wife, and burst into tears. ter cup water and cook very fast. I knocked her head against pledged itself to raise \$100,000 during the next five years, to be used in the erection of new churches in that erection of new churches in that forming, diamond-shaped spaces, put a rim about the pie, wash over with the beaten white of an egg and bake

in a quick oven 15 minutes. spoon flour. To this add one cup rhu- New York city.

barb chopped or cut fine. Bake with cone crust. When done, cover the pie COMFORT OF THE SOLDIER with the beaten white of an egg, sweeten to taste, and let it brown in the

Best of All Pudding .- One tablespoon butter, one cup sugar, one egg well beaten, one pint flour, two teaspoons baking powder, one cup sweet milk, beat well and bake in two deep pie tins. As soon as done remove from oven, cover with pie plant marmalade, and this in turn with the white of equipment proposed for the Infantry an egg and three tablespoons sugar of the Line: whipped to a stiff froth, return to the

oven to brown. Serve warm. Marmalade.-Wash, peel and cut up the rhubarb; weigh and put into preserving kettle and stew until ter der, add sugar in proportion of pound to pound; let cook slowly; stirring kettle will be a safeguard. When the sauce has a clear, jellied appearance put in glass jars.

WELL TO KNOW.

Charcoal is one of the best sweetenless of the fact that other members ers of the breath. One or two charof the family are made uncomfort- coal tablets may be taken between able or unhappy on account of these meals of after eating, as occasion resame inflexible rules? asks a corres- quires. Murray's charcoal tablets are mouth readily.

Lime water will correct acidity of rible weight upon the chest. form the imposed tasks; but the laws the stomach and a feverish breath. Never resort to perfumed lozenges to conceal bad breath. Remove the cause and the breath will be pure and bag, very similar to that employed by

of water is also an excellent mouth ried upon the back under the metal

THAT TIRED FEELING.

It comes from wearied nerves an I die on Monday, she will probably bile. You have been eating dried fruit the bandolier is exhausted. lay me on the shelf until she gets and breathing kiln-dried air all winter and becoming generally congested by sudden variations of heat and cold. Leave drugs alone; walk in the open air ; keep your mind as free from worry as possible; eat salads, oranges, in the Boer war the authorities orderapples, lemons, spinach, cranberries, ed from various manufacturers 60,000 stitute hominy, well cooked, for oatmeal, and "let up" on meat. Sleep in the War Office sought a little late in a well-ventilated room; take one hun- the day to cancel the orders, of course dred deep breaths a day, ten at a time, and be thankful you are alive.

A FINE CATCH. A London gentleman returning upon the volunteers. from an unsuccessful fishing expedition encountered on his way a professional angler.

How do you do? said the former I rejoice to see that you have been more successful than I. Would you, on which cartridge or "clip" cases will for a consideration, part with a few be sewn, the cloth itself folding into of your fish, that I may not return a convenient valise to be carried on to my family empty-handed? The professional angler said he would, and the gentleman went on

his way with all the trout caught by his more successful acquaintance. He met, a little later on, another gentleman, who eyed his fish, and Boer who had turned his waistcoat stopped to speak to him. Did you catch those fish yourself? pockets on to it in front.

serted, moreover, that he was asham- soldier going into the front line it ed to take home so few, saying that will have to be sent forward in some his usual catch was much larger. Indeed, said the other, then come with me, for I am an officer, and of these valises, filled with cartridges

Whereupon he took him before a

PROSPEROUS QUAKERS.

It is remarkable what a number of greatcoat, blanket, and so forth are of up immense business and acquired be used in the field. The system now. great wealth. Both Meesrs. Cadbury proposed would substitute a waterand Fry of chocolate fame, belong to proof haversack with a canvas or linen sort of study or profitable reading." the Society of Friends; so too, do lining which can be taken out and I heartily agreed with her, knowing Messrs. Huntley and Palmer, the bis- washed. The present haversack is a her house to be as daintily neat as cuit-makers, and Messrs. Sutton, the poor thing; it will not turn water, Five Chinese girls were sold at pub- possible, and she is considered an ex- equally famous seed-growers, while and it soon gets soiled. This haverpert cook. But she would as lief go the family of Messrs. Pease and Co., sack-valise would be carried on the as any other day, or to anything en- Messrs. Horniman, the well known tea by the side. merchants, furnish another example. No, let me decide it. It is not worth Besides giving his attention to busigiven, together with a library and fifteen acres of freehold land, to the public. It is situated at Forest Hill, a southern suburb of London, and

HOUSE CLEANING DAYS. The boy knocked at the front door. The bell was out of order. Presently somebody was heard trying to climb over the furniture in the front hall, and a woman's voice ask-

Who is there? Telegraph messenger, loudly replied the boy. Got a message for the man of the house. The attic window flew open, a cob-

webbed head was thrust forth, and Wrap it around a stone and throw

DESTINY.

it up here!

I tore my hair. Destiny is writ! I cried. Well, the way you look at me, any-

with her.

Complaints that electric cars are started so suddenly that werious acci-Pie No. 8.—Beat one egg with three- dents are inexcusably frequent are The average product per factory op-

NEW EQUIPMENT BEING CONSIDER-ED BY THE WAR OFFICE.

Common Sense Field Dress Which Will

be Easy to Wear, Will Cost but Little and Will be Well Made. The Daily Mail, London, Eng., bas

the following description of the new,

Considerable modifications of field equipment are inevitable in our army. The precise nature of the changes may be foreseen, although no definite

decision has get been arrived at. It is generally estimated by those very frequently. Be careful not to let who know that to completely change it scorch; an asbestos mat under the the field equipment of our army would cost a quarter of a million. As this it is done. Take from the fire and is applicable to the existing belts, it can be carried out for about half the

First, as regards ammunition. It in proposed that the present waist-belt should become a bandolier, and cartridge cases or slip cases holding cartridges to the number of fifty rounds will be sewn on the belt. The carriage on the waist is far superior to a cross-belt bandolier, which is a ter-

Then another hundred rounds will be carried in a waterproof cartridge canteen, which will contain a part of the rations. In this last case the bag would be more like a pouch which could be slipped round to the front with a fresh supply of cartridges after

METHODS OF PALL MALL.

The last pattern pouch, that of 1884, has been now discarded for good and all. A story illustrating War Office pouches, but unfavourable reports soon came home of this pattern, and unsuccessfully. Now we have in our military storehouses somewhere a large stock of obsolete goods which cost £25,000, and must be thrown away or will be palmed off probably

In addition to the 150 rounds provided by the new method, a clever plan has been devised and patented by the manufacturers already mentioned, which will make double the number of rounds easily available. This is by

the shoulders or by hand. A VERY PRACTICAL MAN.

About the time this method was first designed in this country the same idea had been adopted by a practical into a bandolier by sewing cartridge

When this second or reserve supply The gentleman said Yes, and as- of ammunition was not carried by the

way to be within reach. The plan suggested is that a number have for a long time been lying in and folded, should be got to some wait for men who catch trout out of sheltered spot and there stored as an advanced supply depot. Then the fighting line would be replenished by to me: "How I hate to be called an justice of the peace, who fined him hand, or by cyclists, if the ground was suitable, or the men engaged would run back to secure more am-

The carriage of haversack-valise

BOTH LIGHT AND SIMPLE. Great latitude was allowed the troops in South Africa as to the greatferred, and in their own way. Some took a waterproof, some a great coat, some the blanket. The preference in carriage was, as a rule, shown in hanging the wrap to the waist belt below the canteen, on the back above the hips. This will probably become the accepted plan. As to material, the much-abused

buff, is still believed in most thor-

oughly by practical people. It is by far the most lasting; indeed, it improves with age. Leather belts, black or brown, deteriorate greatly after a few months. Of course the buff belts would not be pipeclayed, but coloured brown with "khaki" ball. The great obstacle to the abolition of pipeclay is said to exist in the most

Majesty would not willingly tolerate soldiers with brown belts.

august quarters. His most gracious

PHILANTHROPY

How you must enjoy being a philanthropist! said the sprightly young I don't guite understand you, re-

plied the man of earnest manners. It must be such a pleasure to feel that you have plenty of money and can always be doing good Yes. But the only difficulty is that one can't always be sure whether he the is doing good or being done good.

Every locomotive has 5,416 different

The letter "y" occurs 22 times in each 1,000 letters in English; in Spanish, 5 times; in French, 2.

quarters cup sugar, and one table- loud and emphatic in many parts of erative in Canada is £253 a year. In the United States it is 6297