

reception. The remainder consist of those unfit for transport and those who will be well in a week. The latter are usually few in number having had to run the gauntlet of the R. M. O., the Field Ambulance and the Divisional Rest Station. In fact with the exception of dental and certain infectious cases, after a man has been sent to a clearing station he is struck off the strength of his unit. This does not apply to clearing station in the rear area, which, getting much lighter cases return more men to duty than those in the front area. The cases unfit for transfer are usually head, chest and abdominal. The chest cases usually are evacuated the fifth or sixth day, the abdominal the sixth or seventh day.

During active operations, the work at clearing stations taxes the staff to the utmost, more than five thousand cases in one week having passed through a single station, and as many as sixteen hundred in one day.

The clearing station has been termed "the pivot upon which the removal of the sick and wounded turns." Perhaps it might be called the keystone of the arch formed by the regimental medical service and the field ambulances; and if this arch is complete and perfect, and is backed up by an adequate ambulance train service, the clearing of the fighting area is assured.

"The Tears of Letitia"

Chapter XIV of the stirring serial.

Letitia swayed to the overmantle and pulled the BELL. "Stay! O'LEARY beauty," cried Archibald, "I BEGGS of you to wait." Let us but set our WILLS ON happiness; come fly with me, leave the parental hearth: I have two NICKELS, sufficient for tea and WHEELKS"

The RUSTLE of her petticoats showed her agitation. "WATT, marry a thief who ROBBS ON sight WITH ROW on row to follow? Away, false man! Cease your importunate BRAYING, to MAK ME AND my boy live a life of druggery in Hammer SMITH; fickle un-KENNY wretch, do you despise me that I am a BAKER'S daughter? Go, climb your hill of fame: to unCOOP A tiger is safer than to love a ROBBERS SON."

Archibald flopped on the diVAN NOR MANacled her hands. "Pretty, PERT, PEG o' my HEART," said he, "I am no paltry CLERK. Love me, darling, and lend me a bob. "But she sneeringly answered," HOOP Along, old top, to BED, FOR Days are passed when I lend bobs.

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Such was the END 'E GOT!