

of the Russian works ahead—five of them, alone, for, queerly enough, they were as one.

And now from ahead, from the concealed Russian lines, arose a roar such as Peter had never known. It struck him with a psychic force that filled his eyes with tears, though he did not understand. He thought that the end of the war must have come—so glad and so mighty was that shouting.

Now a fragment of the line ran forth to bring the little party in, not minding Peter's gestures in the least; for he waved them back, lest they start the machines again. . . . It appeared that his little group of maimed and blind came home marching into the very hearts of the command—even the Red one. . . . They had laid their burdens down; an incoherent Boylan took Peter, leading the way back to the staff. Kohlvihr and Dabnitz stood there, the old man repeating:

"Get the name of the hospital man."

Dabnitz plucked the sleeve of Samarc's coat.

"Hospital steward—I have that," he said a second time, "but what's the name and the division?"

"He can't speak," said Peter. "I'll get his name later. He's been wounded in the mouth."

Curiously enough in this turmoil it appeared for the first time why Samarc had been allowed a free field practically—why he had not been impressed for service by one of the batteries. It was the steward's blouse that Abel had given him. . . . Peter lost wonder at this. Things were darkening about him. He smelled the cedars. HER colors seemed just out of view. . . . She had been near.

"Peter—are you hit?" It was Boylan's voice.

"No, just brushed."

Now he heard Kohlvihr say: "Anything for you we can, Mr. Mowbray. As a civilian, you are, of course, exempt from specific honors, but as soon as I learn your companion's name I shall suggest that he be honored by the Little Father."

"Why, you've put the whole line back into fighting trim!" Boylan whispered.

An Inexpensive and Picturesque Arbor.

The attractive arbor shown in the picture accompanying is so simple and easy to construct that it should appeal to farmers who are interested in making their premises beautiful as well as profitable.

The arbor consists of four octagonal cinder-concrete columns surmounted by undressed timber. It was built by Mr. J. Fletcher Street, a Philadelphia architect, at his suburban home in Beverly, New Jersey.

To construct the columns required 3 cubic yards of cinders and 3 barrels of cement. The work was done by one man in four days. This mixture, however, is too lean and unsafe for the unskilled worker to use, and the proper proportions of cement, sand and stone are given below.

The arbor is 8 x 12 feet. The columns are 7½ feet high, 2 feet at the base and 18 inches at the top. Each has a foundation of concrete 2 feet 6 inches each way—in other words, a concrete cube of that dimension. A square form of boards was erected and corner pieces inserted to form the octagon. It was intended to give the columns a finishing coat of plaster, but they looked so well in their crude state that it was never applied.

Simple designs of this type compare favorably with the most costly and ornate conceptions, and are made at greatly reduced cost. Had the columns shown been elaborate in design and surmounted with dressed timbers it is questionable whether the arbor could have been built for less than \$100. Moreover, many people of good taste would prefer the more rude and simple patterns. These columns take their place in the landscape with the unobtrusiveness of a tree, while their rough surface is better adapted to the growing of vines than columns possessing a smooth surface. In fact, the columns on the world-famous terrace at Amalfi are even more simple than these octagonal forms.

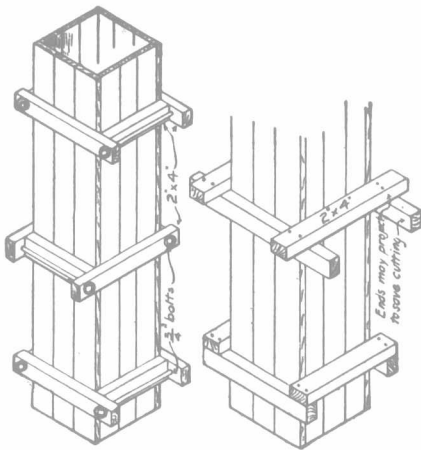
Two types of forms for constructing columns are shown in the line drawing. The form at the left is the more economical where it is the purpose to use it many times, but for a single operation, such as the arbor described, the form at the right with braces nailed instead of being fitted with bolts would be more economical.

The concrete could be mixed in the proportion of 1 part Portland cement, 2 parts sand and 4 parts stone or screened



Picturesque Concrete Arbor at Beverly, N. J.

gravel, as cinders are not always available on the farm. It is important to remember that cinders do not mean ashes, so it would be better to use the stone or gravel.



Construction Details of Form for Casting Concrete Columns.

A Strong Character.

Almost everything worth knowing we teach ourselves after leaving school. But the discipline of school is invaluable in teaching the important lesson of self-control. Self-denial and self-control are the necessary postulates of all moral excellence. A man who will take the world easily will never take it grandly. To lie in the lap of luxury may be the highest enjoyment of which a feeble character is capable; but a strong man must have something difficult to do. Moreover, the happiness of the human race does not consist in our being devoid of passions, but in our learning to control them.—J. S. Blackie.

Report from the Canadian War Contingent Association, London Branch.

[The Canadian War Contingent Association, as will be remembered, has adopted the especial work of seeing to the comfort of the soldiers in the trenches—so far as any comfort can be had there. It also, as pointed out by Lady Beck in her address, which was printed last week,

fifty beds (with power to increase) for the use of His Majesty's Forces. By special permission, to be known as The Queen's Canadian Hospital.

To generally promote the welfare of the Canadian Contingent, and to assist in caring for the sick, wounded, and convalescent.

To supply certain kinds of clothing and comforts, required by the troops on active service, and in convalescent and other hospitals.

To engage in any general relief, or other useful work, in relation to the war.

To work in close co-operation with the Imperial and Canadian authorities, and with the Red Cross Society, and with the Order of St. John of Jerusalem.

Now the hospital has been increased to 125 beds, and possibly may have to be enlarged again before long.

So, while the helmets, mufflers, and wristlets (upon which work will probably begin again in August) are noticeable by their absence, all our members are busy with extras for the hospital at Shorncliffe.

When one reads the May list carefully, and remembers that no sewing for the C. W. C. A. is ever done in the rooms at Hyman Hall, where the business end of the C. W. C. A. is carried on, one realizes what an enormous amount of work is being done for the Association through town and country. Two thousand five hundred and eighty-four articles were made this month, exclusive of the knitted goods.

So we hope and expect to have the work quietly carried on all summer, and hope to show even a larger increase in tangible effects.

For we are not nearly satisfied yet!

The greatest need is still ahead of us, and we want many more things.

Money first!

There is the never-ceasing need for socks and bedsocks!

By the dozen! By the hundred! By the thousand! And to make up the thousands there must be all those single pairs.

The wool for each pair costs 50 cents. While many persons are constantly sending in socks, giving both wool and work, there are a great many expert knitters who cannot afford to buy all the wool that they could make up.

Surely there must be many people who cannot knit, but who would be glad to provide a pair of socks every month? If we had sufficient capital we could give out \$200 worth of wool each month. Enough to make 400 pairs. Ill or well, everybody's needing them. Our committee hopes that there will be 200 volunteers ready to provide socks in this way.

Reversing the usual order, and going from feet to head, we would remind our friends that jams, jellies, and sweets, will be received with thanks, in season and out of season, and as fast as a barrel full is obtained, it will be packed and sent forward to Shorncliffe.

And for those same wounded soldiers we want invalid chairs—a dozen of them—to be shipped as soon as possible. The C. W. C. A. have pledged themselves to send that number. If those who would like to help would send money, in large or small sums, the chairs could be ordered and shipped direct from the factory, and thus save time, trouble, and expense.

A less known department of the C. W. C. A. is the "Trench Fund," under the able management of Mrs. Gates, in whose absence it is in charge of Mrs. Marshall Graydon. This fund is confined to sending special personal comforts to the soldiers in the trenches—chocolates, tobacco, cigarettes, etc. Through a special arrangement made by the C. W. C. A. in England, every 25 cents buys as much tobacco as can be bought here (under the most advantageous terms) for 65 cents. (Tobacco, it seems, is absolutely necessary in the trenches to neutralize the dreadful odors.—Ed.)

The officers of this fund are sending \$200 a month for this purpose, as well as boxes of comforts, packed here.

The Canadian officers at the front now apply to the C. W. C. A. in London, England, for all the extras they want over and above the Government supplies, and as the requests come in, the things are forwarded promptly. One month, the biggest request may be for smokes, another month for foot powder (and other varieties), next month, sweets may have the preference. So the cash from our Branch does not go for any special

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