

He strode to the doorway of the cave and met his cousin face to face, and for a while it seemed as though he could not contain himself and would leap at the other's throat.

"You miserable coward, what have you to say, you hound," came from the Colonel's lips in a rush. "Nothing," replied his cousin, with downcast head.

"Then, by God, you shall die as you would have had my son die," and drew his revolver from its holster and pointed it towards the Major. Just then, Jimmie came and rushed between them, and as his father glanced toward the boy, he saw the crumpled ball of paper on the floor of the cave and stooped to pick it up. He opened it and smoothed it out and read it, then a glance of understanding flashed over his face and he strode towards the Major, and said, "Forgive me, cousin, you are a man," and shook him warmly by the hand.

The note read in Hindustani, "One must be shot at dawn, and the other dies by torture, at noonday. Ye must choose."

It was the darkest hour before the dawn.

—IRVING HEATON.

By-Products.

Prior to the declaration of war on August 4th, 1914, and even for some time after, but little attention was paid to the conservation of By-Products, and large quantities of Bones and Dripping, containing propellant power for millions of shells, were allowed to go to waste. The world was at the apex of an era of extravagance, and it was not until the seriousness of the situation was realized by the statesmen of the various nations of war, that scientists began conducting research work into the various commodities that were formerly considered waste products. The result of their investigations proved that untold quantities of residue from the kitchens and messes had been wasted, which, if they had been properly conserved, would have added enormously to the power of the nations, and would have made a very material reduction in the National Debt.

When Cooden Camp was first taken over by the Canadians, one of the first considerations in

the authorized establishments of the Staff was the By-Products' section. The N.C.O. who was placed in charge of this very important work was, at its inception, and who is still at the helm, is universally acknowledged to be the finest "waist" expert in the Camp. From early morning till 2100 o'clock he can be seen at his duties in every part of the Camp. During the day his chief centre of activity is the Patients' Kitchen, where the greatest amount of "waist" is to be seen, and nothing escapes his eagle eye. He is usually seen when stationed there conversing (No! I mean conserving) Bones, of which there are two varieties recognized by the By-Products' experts, viz., "Marrow" and "Other." Dripping is also classified under two headings, "White" and "Brown." During the day his chief attention in the Dripping line is with the White. In the evening he can still be seen pursuing "waist" products, and his attention then is generally centered in the other variety. At the By-Products' plant a large press is installed to extract the Dripping from its various sources, but as this press is so cumbersome it is not employed in the gloaming, and so mechanical pressure is dispensed with outside the limits of the Camp.

Associated with him are four other enthusiasts in this great work of reclamation of waste products. Each man is an expert in his special line, and all are hard and willing workers in the conservation of By-Products. Everything that is liable to be of the slightest value, or that has any element in its composition that is of any use for the successful prosecution of the war, is gathered in and taken to the By-Products' plant, where it is put through the latest processes known to science. Nothing is wasted, and the assortment that can be seen there is, indeed, a varied one. All residue from the kitchens and messes, such as bones, meat, scraps, fat, etc., are to be found there, and even books, newspapers, magazines, picture postcards, photographs, bottles, cigarette boxes, salmon cans, leather, rabbit skins, and other articles too numerous to mention, can be seen there at any time. It is even rumoured that surplus kittens from the Camp, and even hound puppies, are not spared the miseries of the dripping press, so universal are the activities of the By-Products' section. One of the members of the section, especially, is an enthusiast in the conservation of maritime by-products, and nearly every evening, and often in the early morning, he can be seen swimming in the English Channel, on the look-out for any salvage of value from torpedoed ships.

When the history of this great war is written, we are certain that no small portion of it will be devoted to the activities of Cooden Camp's By-Products' Section, and their great work will be greatly appreciated by the Canadian Public, and the Empire as a whole.