

## SOLDIERS' WILLS.

The indomitable Britisher when in the midst of all the horrors of war will not be deprived of his joke, and even, when in contemplation of his possible death, will give a jocular tone to his testamentary directions. This has been manifested in the wills of private soldiers written in their army pay books which each one carries about with him. Here for instance is the will of a private written while on duty at a listening post in "No man's land:"

"I haven't a sweetheart, I haven't a mother,  
I've only one sister, not even a brother;  
My sister Susan is all I've got.  
So of ought that's mine she can have the lot."

This will went through the courts without question, despite its unusual form. Another will in rhyme, leaving the money to the "first comer," is the following:

"Whoever first sets eyes on this  
Gets everything I leave.  
For my kith and kin are dead and gone.  
And I've not a friend to grieve.  
There's a tidy bit in the bank you'll find.  
And my army pay, though small.  
So stranger, breathe one sigh for me.  
You're welcome to it all."

This will was forwarded to England by the young sergeant who found it and he shortly afterwards received notification that the "tidy bit," which turned out to be a substantial sum of money, had been deposited to his account.

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THE LIVING AGE. Weekly. Boston, U.S.A.—We again call our readers' attention to this valued periodical. It is a collection of interesting articles from the best of our magazines and quarterlies, enlivened by fiction. The war news, so interesting and always so saddening, of course, largely fills our vision. There are those, however, who desire reading of another character to relieve the strain. This they will find in the pages of this excellent serial.