

dentist. It was when we were on short rations, and I had wandered over near the French lines. The Frenchies had plenty to eat, and I thought I could induce them to give me some. I couldn't make out their lingo, so I opened my mouth, pointed to it, and made signs to show that I was terribly hungry. They looked at me pittingly (the French really have good hearts), and before I knew they had me hustled over to a tent, where they jabbered my story to a man in a white suit. It was not till he had me in a chair, and was waving the forceps that I saw what they were up to. They thought I had toothache!"

### **Paddy's Wounds Are Healing Slowly.**

Paddy paused as a white gowned nurse passed through the long sunshiny ward.