NEW BRUNSWICK, CANADA.

SATURDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 14, 1918.

THE NEW TORCHY AND SHORTY STORIES

A FRAME-UP FOR STUBBY

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SATURDAY, 10 P.M

a picture post cara at me, no s uppointed on htek. F: squad 'Honest, she thinks he's some-like a Knights of Pythisa and marchin' around important with ne in his hat and a gold sword. Tr are easy, ain't the? Y ou though, that Stub don't iry to i likie old me with anything fike What he writes me, which ain't

office force. "De you says he, "I haven't one

wouldn't of either session with his old and she sort of got

aid sumpin," admits Miss tonin's locket vanity case i'the damage done to her pin' with a few graceful but what I aint strong for i myself. He's all 'fight, an if he never could qualify 'En ornpettion with Jack 'Mr. Doug, Fairbanks, He's army I expect 's'll ditch ion of his to be the cham y-weight pool player of the

n J.

mpin' and bob to "K-k-katie," bobbin' about on in a ten "Why,

Standard,

'And I should say Miss Casey has put over the real thing. I wonder if we can ind her in this mob." Seemed like a hopelesis scarch, but finality, down in the middle of the block, I spots an old lady in a wheel chair, and I has a hunch it might be Mrs. Mears. Sure enough, it is. Not much to book at, she aint; sort of C humped over, with a shawl 'round her homlders. But asy, when you got a glumpe of the way her old eyes was flighted us, and saw the smile lickerin' around her lilps, you knew that nobody in that whole crowd was any happier than ahe was just at that minute. "Oh, yes," says she. "Minnie Casey I is looking for you two young folks. She's dancing with Edgar now, but they'll be back soon. Haven't seen my a som Edgar, have you? Well, you must. He-me's a soldier, you mow."

She's dancing with Edgar now, but position from one of the bank soon. Haven't assens my son Edgar, have you? Well, you must "Got the wrong cue and played "indian-diagar, have you? Well, you must "Got the wrong cue and played "indian-diagar, have you? Well, you must "Got the wrong cue and played "indian-diagar, have you? Well, you must "Got the wrong cue and played "indian-diagar, have you? Well, you must "Got the wrong cue and played "indian-diagar, have you? Well, you must "Got the wrong cue and played "indian-diagar, have you? Well, you must "Got the wrong cue and played "indian-diagar, have you? Well, you must "Got the wrong cue and played "indian-diagar, have you? Well, ways Yee, and then she wrhispers to me: "Has more the indian-doughboy who looks like he'd bears and towin' along a red-faced young doughboy who looks like he'd bear stuffed into his uniform by a sausagg machine. H's Minnie and Stub. "Hello, folks!" she sings out. 'Say, you to met one of the most promin-ent privates in thed ivision, Mr. Mears Come on Stubby, pull that oversear into for yours. And they about the show? 'I didn't," says Minnie. "Only after and bigger until there wa'n't a sould the block but what came in on ti. Know what one of the decrators tool the block but what came in on ti. Know what one of the decrators tool the block but what came in on ti. Know what one of the decrators tool the block but what came in on ti. Know what one of the decrators tool the still side side and show." "I says limit's attriffed." "It she don't," says l, "she's limite to red abone "that Miss Casey great wany of the map. Anyway, they'd better not get her started."

MAKING CHRISTMAS A JOYOUS TIME FOR THE YOUNG FOLK

Like all anniversaries, Christman receils old pleasures, sweet mem by ser these feelings are more intense because of the many thoughts we have of loved once "over there." Great indeed will be the effort to bridge the gap between this holiday season, between these days of anxi ous hopes and the happy times will and recall vividiy to our mind that precious early faith in the gior iousness of life, which was our birth right about face, if only for one shord day, and recall vividiy to our mind however hard we may try. It is our right about face, if only for one shord that precious early faith in the gior iousness of life, which was our birth right, and which we can never recall however hard we may try. It is our is clear and roos. We must help the early and their vision of the full is clear and roos. We must help the the hopes and believe just as earn sity, and their vision of the full to the fir hearts to difficuence to good fellowship, unsci-nations thid day. We cannot concert

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Mall' says I "hat 27 from this are block?" "Whuk!" says Minnie "had every one t'em a Fritzie chaser.

Yes, it was some lively affair. Aft

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