

# Windsor Hotel

IBERVILLE.

L. C. LABERGE, Proprietor.  
Best Accomodations.

**Keep out of the Cold  
Just like Home at**

**Richelieu**

## Ice Cream Parlour

Come in and spend your spare time at all times. You are welcome.

ICE CREAM,  
SOFT DRINKS and  
HOT DRINKS.

Pianola playing all the time.

Geo. Kostos, Mgr.

Remember that

## O. LANGLOIS & COMPANY

is the place to buy your

## Furniture

The big store—everything  
you can wish.

Richelieu and St. James Streets  
City of St. Johns.

Meet your friends at

## SAM'S BOWLING ALLEY

Opposite Windsor Hotel.

## Arsene Moreau

Dealer in  
GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND  
LIQUORS.

Wholesale and Retail

129 Richelieu Street, St. Johns.  
Telephone: 46

## Hotel Poutré

Market Place,  
St. Johns, Que.

A. C. Poutré, Prop.

You know it as the CITY Hotel.

### FORKING DOLOMITE.

The following letter was written by Angus Kennedy to his better half and is vouched for by the Toronto Telegram:—

Sidney November five

Dear Betsy,—Am deent got home yesterday as you will seen by the head of him letter. Am wantin to see Norman MacGibreed, they're toldin me hims at georges River, forking dolomite, them tell me there its at North mountain, crushin him and there them toldin me hims at Boulins cove drivin a well, its not likely am coodnt got home this wick; but if caleb Magin-nus will come around with the kickin mair, told him if it will give \$five boot you will give it the stripper, for herill eaf the last week of April. Be sure and kept the twins in out of the ice, dont let them out at all with hees boots so them wont stop ashore. If youll see Maluchan what stole my jack-nife kept your i on him. Am have a good times camin down on the traine, there was 4 nor five fellows on am think theys from ottawa for thevr singin "the Shoulders of the King my lads."

your lovin husban  
Angus Kennedy.

P.s.

we better kept the geeses til  
erismas.

### MAN.

Man comes into the world without his consent, and leaves against his will. During his stay on earth his time is spent in one continuous round of controversies and misunderstandings by the balance of his species. In his infancy he is an angel, in his boyhood he is a devil, in his manhood he is everything from a lizard up, in his duties he is a damn fool, if he raises a family he is a chump, if he raises a small check he is a thief, and then the law raises the devil with him. If he is a poor man, he is a poor manager and has no sense, if he is rich, he is dishonest but considered smart, if he is in politics you can't place him, he is an undesirable citizen; if he goes to church, he is a hypocrite; if he stays away from church, he is a sinner and damned; if he donates to foreign missions he does it for show, if he does not he is stingy and tight wad. When he first comes into the world everybody wants to kiss him, before he goes out they all want to kick him. If he dies young there was a future before him; if he lives to a ripe old age he is simply in the way and living to save funeral expenses. This life is a funny old highway but all like to travel it just the same.

It's the egotist's I's that give him such a distorted view of life.

### CONTRIBUTION TO LACK OF BRITISH HUMOR

(C. E. B. in the London Evening News.)

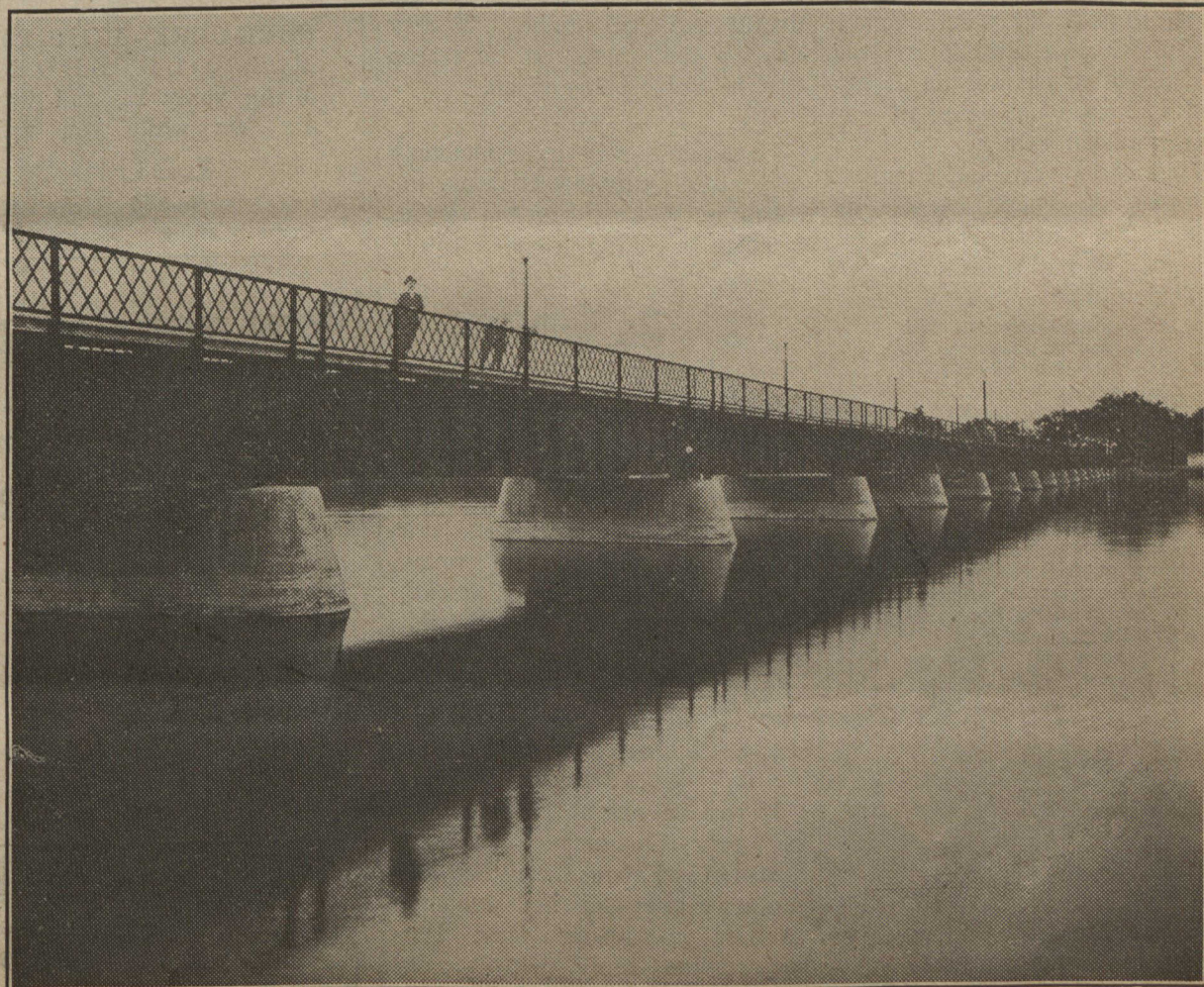
The Menin road is bonnie,  
Where big shells fa' like dew,  
And it's there my Army lorry  
Went hopelessly askew,  
Went hoeplessly askew,  
And tried to climb a tree,  
And my bonnie Army lorry  
She laid her down to dee!

She a'ways sulked at startin',  
Her brakes were nearly gone,  
Her seat it was the hardest  
That e'er a man sat on,  
That e'er a man sat on,  
In a' the A. S. C.,  
And I'm glad my Army lorry  
Has laid her down to dee!

Colonel (to M.P. who has arrested a man on a charge of drunkenness):—And are you quite sure Corpl. . . . the prisoner was drunk.

M.P.:—Well, I am not certain, Sir, but when I found him in Trafalgar Square, he was throwing his Swagger Stick into one of the fountains and trying to induce one of the stone lions to go in and fetch it for him.

The personification of a painful silence is a talkative woman in a dentist's chair with a rubber ram in her mouth.



Iberville Bridge, St. Johns, P.Q.