

Quality Footwear at Moderate

The Best in Canada's Good Shoes

"Invictus," Astoria, Leckie, Gresham, Strider, Doric And the Famous English "K" Boot

Makers of Surgical Shoes to the Dominion Government

Armstrong. Morrison & Co. Limited

Public Works Contractors

Head Office: 815 Bower Building Vancouver, Canada

Bank of Hamilton

Sir John Hendrie, K.C.M.G., Lieut.-Governor of Ontario, President

J. P. Bell, General Manager

Manager.
East Vancouver Branch—1897
Powell Street, corner Victoria Drive, B. Hayes, Man-

Head Office Hamilton

VANCOUVER BRANCHES

Vancouver Main Office—300 Hastings St. West, corner Hamilton, J. W. McCabe,

ager. North Vancouver Branch—91

North Vancouver Branch—31 Lonsdale Avenue, E. S. Hop-per, Manager. South Vancouver Branch—3599 Commercial Drive, F. M.

Commercial Dr Jones, Manager.

10% OFF TO RETURNED SOLDIERS ON ANY-

WM. DICK, Ltd.

33, 45, 47, 49 HASTINGS STREET EAST

Overcoats Shoes Gents' Furnishings of every kind

The largest and best stock in the West at lower prices than elsewhere.

Our Guarantee on every article

"Your Money's Worth or Your Money Back"

A FEW SQUIBS

(Scratched and patched for "Gold Stripe" by H. F. Williams)

In a California town noted for its fine paved streets, signs are posted reading: "Our speed limit is 40 miles an hour. Go to it.' Some wag added: "And may the Lord have mercy," etc.

A brewing company has converted its plant into a vinegar factory. As there is little difference in the taste of vinegar and near-beer the expense would be trifling.

Marshal Foch is an optimist, and sees nothing but sunshine, yet he is never caught abroad without raincoat and umbrella.

When, in the course of the marriage ceremony, his friend repeated the words: "With all my earthly goods I thee endow. Harry Hopkins muttered: "There goes Tom's dollar watch, suitcase and two pairs of socks!"

Flat feet do not prevent some men from running for office. Neither do wheels in the head.

Lance Corporal Pipeclay wrote home that the Germans shelled Paris the Sunday before Easter, which, he understands, is Bomb Sunday.

It was a hot day, and two sailors had just been released from a long spell of duty on a mine sweeper. They made a bee-line for the first public house they saw, and one of them ordered two quarts of ale. The men emptied their mugs in one draught while the barmaid looked on in undisguised admiration. The man who paid stood for a second or two wetting his lips meditatively, and then turned to his comrade with a grin: "Tain't so bad, Bill, is it?" he remarked. "Shall we 'ave some?"

The subject of rifle shooting often crops up at one of the training camps.

"I'll bet anyone here a box of cigars," said Lieut. A., "that I