

"NUTS AND RATIONS."

"Let's hold an armistice" said the burglar to the policeman, when caught getting out of the window with a bag full of swag. The Kaiser has confiscated all the property of the Salvation Army in his Kingdom, and by an Imperial order dissolved the organization. So the Hun has found one army he can lick. Three years ago last Sunday (13th Oct.) Nurse Cavell was murdered. It is her Imperial assassin who is now inviting the Allied nations to withhold punishment from him, forget his crimes and sit down with him at a council table to consider the terms upon which he will pass his "word of honor" to respect law and the traditions of civilization in the future.

The British have a plucky little ship pet,

In a battle it's as busy as an ant;

We don't know why they christened it a whippet,

But by gorry, any way, the Germans can't.

"Flying After the War" is the heading of an article in a Toronto paper of recent date. Of course, there was no reference to the Germans who are flying before it.

British aviators have destroyed three times as many airplanes as they have lost and they have now more airplanes on the western front than all their allies have on all fronts.

Since General Foch started to take over a large part of the German army in addition to the armies of the allies, we notice the Hun is not playing the game of "Der tag" so cheerfully.

An Irish soldier had just lost an eye in battle but was allowed to continue in the service on consenting to have a glass eye in its place. One day, however, he appeared on parade without his artificial eye. "Nolan," said the officer, "you are not properly dressed. Why is your artificial eye not in its place?"

"Sure, sir," replied Nolan, "I left it in me bunk to keep an eye on me kit while I'm on parade."

Those rumors about the capture of the Crown Prince are foolish; he serves the Allies best where he is. PAT.

SCENE IN ORDERLY ROOM ONE NIGHT THIS WEEK

Telephone bell rings:

Operator.—Jones there?

O. K. clerk.—Est-il un sapeur?

Operator.—No, he's in the barracks somewhere.

There was an exciting time in the Orderly Room, one evening this week, when one of the clerks, assisted by several others, made his first attempt to write a letter in the French language to a St. Johns mademoiselle. Bet when the young lady received the epistle, she imagined that the writer had made a mistake and sent her his Chinese Laundry slip.

Who is the employee in the Orderly Room, who had his slacks nicely pressed and cleaned, and an elegant two inch cuff stitched on the bottom, only to read in the next day's orders, that no slacks were allowed to be worn outside of the barracks. The price of seven nut bars gone for nothing. "Seots wahae".

The staff of the Orderly Room are looking forward with great expectancy to the great walking

match, which is scheduled to take place in the near future. The contestants on the one side are Cpl. MacPherson and Sapper Baird, on the other Sappers J. M. Graham and MacFarlane. The walk is to be to the top of Mt. Johnson, and the winners will be treated to a dinner, not to cost more than one dollar a head (Sapper Graham inserted this proviso) by the losers. It is said that there are also one or two bets one the side, but our bet would be that none of the "hikers" reach the top. One or two of the contestants are telling wonderful tales of the famous "walks" they accomplished in years gone by, but as Josh Billings says "it ain't what you were, but what you are, that counts".

How about that tree in Iberville, S. M. Hesford? Sappers and drivers please keep away.

Please tell us what Sergt. Badger was doing in the park with one of our pretty nurses the other night?

Is it a fact that C. S. M. Evans was so changed after his recent illness that even his close friend Rags didn't know him.



The fine, rich flavor and lasting qualities of

"STAG"

have made this famous chewing tobacco a prime favorite all over Canada.

It satisfies because the natural flavor of the tobacco is in it.

A SPECIALTY

Steamer Trunks & Travelling Bags

At lowest prices.

SURE-CURE - HOSPITAL

FOR OLD SHOES.

Bring yours in, and we'll

fix 'em while you wait.

Soft Shoes and Slippers

To Wear in Barracks

Good Trunks and Valises

Fine Shoe Polish and Paste

LOUIS McNULTY, Regd.

144 Richelieu St.,

Come in and say "Hello".

Opposite the Thuotoscope.

We are good folks, and think you are, too!

Yes, we have nice

"Riding Breeches"

at Frs. Payette,

146 Richelieu St.

Opposite the Thuotoscope

Also Special Suits for discharged men.

FOR CHOICE GROCERIES AND FRUIT GO TO

SIMPSON'S

MOIR'S BEST CHOCOLATES

Agents for Chas. Gurd's Goods and Laurentian Spring Water.

W. R. SIMPSON,

Richelieu Street,

ST. JOHNS, QUE.

WHEN IN MONTREAL

be sure to call at
190 Peel Street.

above St. Catherine and Windsor streets,

Chapman's Bookstore

We make a specialty of Mail Orders. Write us.