

THE MUSER OF SIBERIA.

Have you ever met him? If not, you've surely heard him. He has been a soldier all his life. He received an honorable discharge from the Boy Scouts about the time the war broke out. He's a bird with the ladies too; they can't resist him. I know its true because he says so himself, and he can't tell a lie, he's too damned modest. He has been volunteering for wars all his life. He's going to Siberia now that Doug Haig has finally assured him that his services are far more valuable to the army there than by going to France. We at once thought that the true school of soldiering was war, but he says "No darned fear; true soldiering consists of learning how to choke a man off and be able to tell him stirring stories of hard soldiering at the Citadel, Quebec," and showing the birds how to do a guard. Oh, he's a ferocious soldier—he has medals and bars galore—he once carried a full pack and a Ross rifle three-quarters of a mile. Another time, at Petewawa, he saw a horse fall down. He's been through the mill alright, what he doesn't know about soldiering, fishing and mashing isn't worth talking about. He's some fighter too; I myself once heard him offer to fight a blind man. This Siberian thing has got him going. Everybody's pulling his leg and he can't feel it. He hasn't really volunteered yet; you see he's going to spring this as a surprise about half an hour before the draft pulls out, and then everybody, including the general staff, will be so flabbergasted that he will slip in unobserved and get away with it. He knows more about the work of Artillery, Cavalry, Engineers, Infantry, Mechanical Transport, Dental Corps, Postal Corps, Railway Construction, Aviation, Submarines, Warships, Gyroscopic Machinery, Ceremonial, Guards, Picquets, Girls, Batmen, Grooms, in fact knows nearly everything; there's only about one thing he hasn't found out yet, and after he reads this I guess he'll know that too.

This is just a little friendly article, there's no need to go up in the air, you'll be alright one of these days; believe me, if you only do make up your mind to go somewhere else besides Quebec and Petewawa, everyone will quit pulling your leg.

One of these days you must write the story of your life and put the book on sale, you'll make a pot of dough—not.

Dish out some more guff, me boy, "Knots and Lashings" is

selling like h— when you're in the limelight.

Three guesses allowed. To those who guess right the prize will be a place on the Siberian draft.—Ed.

CONCERNING ERNIE.

We wonder why Sergeant Johnson allows himself to be "cut out" in his love affairs by a mere Corporal. Can't you get something on the Corporal! All is fair in love and war, you know. Do you wish to pick up a few endearing phrases in French, if so call at No. 1 tent No. 1 Co's draft lines.

To Our Ernie.

Oh! Ernie! a gay deceiver, I know thou art;
And know that thou and I must part.

But when or where or how we met;
I own with me 'tis a secret yet.

Oh! Ernie! why didst thou fly
Before that Corporal brave and gay.
Or didst thou only hide from sight,
To wait, like some spell-bound knight?

Oh Ernie! Sgt. Ernie, dost thou
await as ever,
Wait to break this trance and
reassume thy power,
Canst thou part from friends so dear,
And, (in spite of Corporals), steal
away without a sigh, a tear?
"No. 1 Draft Co."

Oh! Ernie, Ernie, what do we hear,
Are you in love with a demoiselle fair?

We are anxious to know if you
'parlez-vous',
For how otherwise can she be in
love with you!
Perhaps it's your wonderful
shapely arms,
Added to the rest of your numerous
charms,
That have given her those heart-
some thrills,
Which may necessitate you paying
the bills.

Oh! Ernie, Ernie, do break the
spell,
You may get in wrong, who can
tell.

Your charms are so great, that she
might propose;
But how could you know, 'sans
comprendre les choses'.
Beware! Beware! Before too late!
Stick to English and know your
fate.

We respectfully urge the men of
the Engineer Training Depot to
patronize our advertisers. They are
helping us. Let us reciprocate.

RITZ CARLTON HOTEL MONTREAL

TARIFF

Single Room and Bath from \$3.00 up.
Double Room and Bath from \$5.00 up.

Canada's Finest Hotel

For reservations apply to Frank S. Quick, Manager.

WINDSOR HOTEL

A. N. GOLDEN, Prop.

Make this Hotel Your Headquarters
while in St. Johns

Wines Spirits & Liqueurs

Excellent Cuisine

Spacious Dining Rooms

RATES MODERATE.

NATIONAL HOTEL

ST. JOHNS, Que.

N. Lord, Proprietor.

A FIRST CLASS HOTEL FOR TRANSIENT AND

PERMANENT GUESTS.

ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES.

REASONABLE RATES

THE BEST

ICE CREAM IN CANADA

IS SUPPLIED TO THE CANTEEN BY

THE MONTREAL DAIRY CO. LIMITED.

Pugh Specialty Co. Ltd.

Manufacturers of

PENNANTS, CUSHIONS, CREST
SHIELDS, CALENDARS, etc.

Jobbers of

MILITARY SUPPLIES

Our lines are sold in your Canteen

33 to 42 Clifford Street,
TORONTO

Hotel Poutré

Market Place,
St. Johns, Que.

A. C. Poutré, Prop.

You know it as the CITY Hotel.