

A Friend's Greeting.

I'd like to be the sort of friend that
You have been to me.

I'd like to be the help that you've
Been always glad to be.

I'd like to mean as much as you
Each minute of the day,
As you have meant, old friend of
Mine, to me along the way.

I'd like to do the big things and
The splendid things for you ;
To brush the grey from out your
Skies and leave them only blue :
I'd like to say the kind things that

I so oft have heard,
And feel that I could rouse your soul
The way that mine you've stirred.

I'd like to give back the joy that
You have given me,
Yet that were wishing you a need I
Hope will never be :
I'd like to make you feel as rich as
I who travel on,
Undaunted, in the darkest hours, with
You to lean upon.

I'm wishing at this present time
That I could but repay
A portion of the gladness that you've
Strewn along my way.
And could I have one wish this year,
This only would it be :
I'd like to be the sort of friend that
You have been to me.

Things We Should Not Do.

By Houda Dickens.

- 1—Never take the dust off your shoes with a
currie comb. They seldom shine as well after-
wards.
- 2—Never throw away your old pianos. The
wires may be used for pipe-cleaners.
- 3—Never drink soup with a fork, as this method
has a tendency to split up the soup too much.
- 4—Never use too much sugar in your tea—have
you ever heard of sugar Diabetes? And have
you ever heard of too much sugar in Cooden
Camp?
- 5—When eating T Bone Steak, never throw away
the S Bone, (the one before that). Hand it
over to the By-Products, where they make—
Oh! God knows what from it.
- 6—When paying a visit to the Wet Canteen (for
directions enquire of "Happy") always bring
your own pail of water. This saves the bar
tender a lot of trouble in having him serve it
out all ready mixed with the beer.

Nero was just preparing plans for the burning
of a few more Christian towns, when his copy of
the *P.P.P.* arrived, and therein he found a new
and more pleasing pastime.

When women disagree—then comes a world
war.

Many's the time one was heard to say, "Gee,
but this is a sad world. Oh! But that was
before the *P.P.P.* came out. Watch the smiles
now."

Behave's Corner.

Editor's Note.—"He seems to be still butting
in."

Women flavour life. But more often they
make it either too sweet or too bitter.

The secrets a woman keeps are those she had to
forget about.

Heart strings and purse strings are the reins
with which the clever woman guides the Matri-
monial Tandem.

Country Doctor, (Superintendent of a Sunday
School): "Now, children, who can tell me what
we should do in order to get to Heaven?"

Bright Boy: "We must die."

Country Doctor: "Quite right. But what
must we do before we die?"

Bright Boy: "Get sick, and send for you."

The four most important mile-stones in life:—

- 1.—Blarney Stone.
- 2.—Moonstone.
- 3.—Grindstone.
- 4.—Tombstone.

A woman, when she sets out to conquer, pins
her faith to frocks; a man to his bad reputation.

A girl is not nearly so much afraid of a man in
the dark as she would be of a mouse.

No woman can afford to stoop to conquer
now-a-days—her skirts are too short.

A V.A.D. on her first visit to Western Canada,
meeting a Cow Puncher, asked, "For what pur-
pose do you use that coil of line on your saddle?"
COW PUNCHER: "That line as you call it,
lady, is used for catching cattle and horses."

V.A.D.: "I dare say. Now, may I ask what
kind of bait you use?"

The Cow Puncher collapsed.