

"NUTS AND RATIONS."

We are looking in the new Geography book for "Lostria". They call it the Duel Monarchy now. We hear the Germans lack food, would suggest Humble Pie with Peace Pudding. It is reported that the Huns are absolutely without wool. But they cannot say they have not got "worsted". The Kaiser is said to have once described our Elizabethan seamen as "nothing better than pirates". All the same just now he would be glad to have a Raleigh to rely upon. Mr. H. G. Wells has been advocating the naked truth with regard to all reports concerning the Peace conference. Possibly it is the Nudiplomacy he is hinting at. "Now the war is over," writes a correspondent, "Sir Douglas Haig should have a bust in Westminster Abbey." For our own part a quiet little vacation in our own home town will be good enough. The German Kaiser is said to be morose and taciturn in his retreat. Sometimes he comes out of these moods and paces his chamber muttering to himself. If one could but get a report of his soliloquy it would probably be much the same as that uttered by Macbeth.

I have lived long enough: my way of life
Is fallen into the sear and yellow leaf:
And that which should accompany old age,
As honour, love, obedience, troops of friends,
I must not look to have: but in their stead,
Curses, not loud, but deep, mouth honour, breath
Which the poor heart would fain deny, but dare not.

Taken from the columns of a recent issue of an Ottawa newspaper: "The King held an investiture at Buckingham Palace one day last week and conferred 255 decorations, including the Victoria Cross on Lieutenant Hubert Moons." It sounds too many decorations for one man, however brave he may be.

From another paper we extract the following interesting report of an exciting week: "Mr. and Mrs. Paul Freeman are the proud parents of a fourth son since last Thursday."

The Swan Song.

The good old Depot is gradually breaking up. Men are leaving us daily. Whose turn next? Who knows? It may be yours! It may be mine. Here's wishing you all the best of luck and a safe and satisfactory return to your civilian occupation. May your memory ever keep one green and tender spot dedicated to the men and events in the Depot.

I have done,
Put by the lute.
Song and singing soon are over,
As the airy shades that hover
In among the purple clover:
I have done, put by the lute.

Once I sang as early thrushes
Sing among the dewy bushes;
Now I am mute.
I am like a weary linnet,
For my throat has not song in it.
I have had my singing minute:
I have done. Put by the lute.

PAT.



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.

Special Notice to Discharged Soldiers!

We want you to remember that we have a \$50,000 stock of

Boots & Shoes, Trunks, Suit Cases, etc.

to choose from. To the discharged soldiers we will give you a special bargain. It will pay you to look our stock before buying.

LOUIS McNULTY, Regd.

Wholesale and Retail dealers.

144 Richelieu St., Opposite the Thuotoscope.

Have been the only Shoe Store in the city that ever patronized your paper "Knots & Lashings" from the very start.

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

Agent 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.