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quickly renews one's strength and vitality.

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to a Cup.**



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ONE-WATER

DID you ever go to New York, Joe?" I asked, not out of curiosity, but to start the ball of pleasant converse rolling.

Joe was squatting indolently opposite, the fire between us, and its light glowed redly on his tumbled mat of black hair and swarthy features. A short straight pipe stuck out of the corner of his mouth. He was going through the maneuvers of filling it when I interrupted with my harmless question. The left hand firmly grasping the plug of "blackjack" became fixed. The knife in the right hand stopped immovably above it. I glanced higher and found Joe staring as if I had accused him of murder in the first degree. I returned the gaze with as much show of innocence as I had at my command, and it seemed to satisfy him for, he finally drawled, "Yaas," and continued his proceedings.

"How did you like it, Joe? Pretty fine place, eh?"

"Hell! that's what I calls it—plain undiluted hell!" The words came out vibrant with feeling. I refrained from asking why, and presently he interpreted my silence as a sign of offense. His voice was calm and rather apologetic.

"I reckon it's all right for those that's born and bred in it, though. Now jest so you won't think I'm onreasonable and so sat in my ways that I can't love anythin' but this," and he waved his pipe vaguely about his head, "I'll go inter particulars."

He sprawled over on his elbow so that his head and scarlet kerchief about his neck showed on one side of the fire, and his gray wool socks and cowhide shoe-pacs stuck out on the other.

"Well, sir," he began, "fall 'fore last I had a sport named Willets up here—James Jackson Willets. He wanted a head an' in time he got it—a regular whopper. He went back ter the city, an' pretty soon after come a letter which went somethin' like this, only I misremember the exact words:

"Dear Joe:—I take my pen in hand to wish you the compliments of the season. I kin never fergit the glorious time I spent in the great wild wilderness. The proof of my skill decorates my room here at the club, and is the envy of all my pals. But I am in trouble because of the same and look ter you ter help me out. The boys think maybe I didn't shoot it myself, but might have bought it or had you shoot it fer me. Now that ain't fair, is it? So I thought maybe you'd jest cash the inclosed check fer a century and come down here at the earliest date an' let 'em see my story's straight. I'll pay yer good fer yer time an' trouble, an' give yer a good time besides. I'll be debted to yer fer life (or words ter that effect) if yer'll come.

"Telegraph 'yes,' an' when yer leavin', an' I'll meet yer at the station. Hopin' this'll find yer strong an' hearty, believe me, I am yers ever respectfully,
"J. J. Willets."

"Well, sir as I ad long been kind er curious erbout the place all the sports come from enyway, I bought a ticket and started next day. Willets met me at Grand Station, dressed up in a biled shirt an' dancin' clothes, and took me round to his club fer dinner. After 'twas over—and a blamed good one it was too, with all kinds of drinks that I never heard tell'n before—he proposed a little paddle on a pond in the park, so that he could git enter the trick of canoein' an' ter remind him of his woods experience. I agreed, ony it didn't excite me none, havin' set my mind on a play er somethin' real good.

"We seated ourselves behind an old horse that looked as if it had jest come out from the lumber camps an' wasn't figurin' on stickin' ter life much longer, an' after a time got ter the park. We curved round among the trees till we come ter a little house on the shore of a lake. A regular sailor met us an' give us a couple of paddles an' tried ter help me git inter the canoe without wettin' myself. 'All right, Jack,' says I, 'I reckon I kin mind this sort of craft; but if I need help I'll holler. Thankee jest the same.'

"We shot out inter the lake, which weren't more'n a pond, with Willets usin' the paddle as if it were a pike pole. It felt that good bein' in a canoe agin that I jest bent to it an' churned that bean-soup sort of water as I reckon it were never churned afore. Then my paddle, erbout as hefty as a shingle, bust off short, an' I calmed down.

"Now Mr. Willets," I says, 'if yer'll jest turn round an' face me so that end'll be the starn, I'll try an' learn yer the trick.' He got round most painful like an' slow, 'most upsettin' the canoe, an' then cause I wouldn't let it go over, tryin' ter fall out himself. The risin' moon shone on his white shirt front, like 'twere a snowdrift, an' he were the blamedst lookin' thing I ever seed in a canoe afore or since. Funny too, how all his stuck-up airs an' lordly ways vanished soon's he left shore. He were as timid as a baby an' erbout as helpless.

"Jest clap that left paw over the top of the handle, slide the other on down a bit, an' turn the blade flat ter the water. That's the idee.' We begun ter crawl round in a circle, 'stead of goin' straight; but it didn't much matter seein' how we were the only folk on the pond.

"Half an hour later, he got it inter his head that he were really paddlin', mainly 'cause my voice give out explainin' the same things over an' over an' I'd lost heart. It were real comfortable, though, driftin' round in corkscrews slow and solemn, with my head on a cushion an' a fat cigar atween my teeth. I most imagined I were back in the wilderness. The moon had riz up

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DEPARTMENT OF

THE NAVAL SERVICE

Royal Naval College of Canada

The Royal Naval College is established for the purpose of imparting a complete education in Naval Science.

Graduates are qualified to enter the Imperial or Canadian Services as midshipmen. A Naval career is not compulsory however. For those who do not wish to enter the Navy the course provides a thorough grounding in Applied Science and is accepted as qualifying for entry as second year students in Canadian Universities.

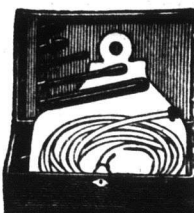
The scheme of education aims at developing discipline with ability to obey and take charge, a high sense of honour, both physical and mental, a good grounding in Science, Engineering, Mathematics, Navigation, History and Modern Languages, as a basis for general development of further specialization.

Particulars of entry may be obtained on application to the Department of the Naval Service, Ottawa.

Pending erection of buildings to replace those destroyed at the time of the Halifax disaster the Royal Naval College is located at Esquimalt near Victoria, B.C.

G. J. DESBARATS,
Deputy Minister of the Naval Service.

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Ottawa, February 3, 1919.



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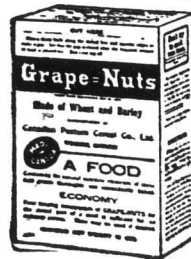
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