## Theatre

t Spot in Town Nevaro and areeno EQUILIBRISTS d Alice Mc-

very Entertainers CHAPTER reat Secret"

ie Comedy PECTAL.

Roberts & ta King sational War STRIAN SPY

THURSDAY, nd SATURDAY ge Beban e Impressario

HOUSE

ARNEY"

**建型回复是透回温度**了

try

et all Trains"

sition? ment Bureau

TREET

PETIT JEAN

By PATRICK MacGILL, Au thor of "The Great Push." etc.

as a kindly action can claim any sea-son for its own and make it a time looked at the woman he fancied no saw tears in her eyes. of peace and good-will. This story of Spudhole Bubb of the British Expeditionary Force is worth the telling.

Christmas night," said the mother. tionary Force is worth the telling. Spudhole was the man's nickname

and "Spudhole" in its ordinary use means the clink, or the guardroom. Some men spend a great part of their spare time in the guardroom, and Spudhole often declared that he knew every guardroom in France. "All because of nuffink." he remarked. "If I go into a ruined village and kick the Germans out of it and find a hen strolling about on its own, I'm run in if I kill that hen. Somebody is sure to come up and claim damages for the fowl. My luck's out all the time." This, in essence, was true, for for the fowl. My luck's out all the Claus! It was too ridiculous. time." This, in essence, was true, for the Spudhole was getting into continual trouble for het most trivial things. Only one thing outrivalled his genius for getting into scrapes, and that was his prowess in fight. Spudhole was a great soldier.

He was very fond of the little French children who lived in the firms the firms time. They have the firms time. Claus! It was too ridiculous.

"Play up, Spudhole," said the man extended his genius for extended his genius for mother than the said one of the men. That's not the game."

"Who led!" said one of the men. "That's not the game."

"Well, it's like this," said Spudhole laying down his cards and light.

French children who lived in the villages near the firing line. They made friends with him immediately calling him Pudhole (how bad reputations get about) and adored him. On one occasion, when his company was resting in a farm, he looked afwas resting in a farm, he looked after the baby while the housewife went out to do some work in the field. He was barn orderly at the time, and while he was tending the child, the pigs belonging to the farm got into the barn and played havoc with the soldiers' equipment and rations. That evening Spudhole went before the C. O. and he finished the remainder of his rest in the good. remainder of his rest in the guard-room. But to get to my story.

"A piece of chocolate from my last

room. But to get to my story.

It was Christmas and Spudhole packet from home." said one. was billetted with his mates in a "A franc," said another.
ruined house in a ruined village. "A tin of bully," said a third ruined house in a ruined village. Apart from the soldiers, there were bit of a humorist this man, but his only two other occupants of the lower a mother and child, the latter cleared himself from reproach by a little boy of seven. The boy's saying: "And a ring from a German father was away in the trenches. In the village there were very few inhabitants, for the Germans shelled the place daily and most of the villagers had gone further back. This woman and her child remained, however. By day the woman worked in the fields, while the little boy went to school in a convent cellar near by.

Indused:

"Might do a little more in the cash line," another remarked.

"Does everybody agree to putting in five francs altogether?" inquired Spudhole.

"We agree," was the answer of the men.

And so it happened that next morn. to school in a convent cellar near by, And so it happened that next morn where the good nuns, under extreme ing when the little boy got up from difficulties, were teaching the child-the cellar and looked in his boot, he ren of France. At night mother and found that Santa Claus, indifferen son slept in the basement of their to the dangers of bursting shell and ruined home. Spudhole and his spiteful bullets, had travelled all the

night the good woman of the house gifts for "Petit Jean." lifted the little boy, whose name was Jean, from the fireside, where he had been asleep, and carried him to the By Courier Leased Wire head of the cellar stairs.

cards. "Good night!" the soldiers graph and telephone services were chorused in reply to the woman on the effects of a terrific electric storn

Spudhole, getting to his feet and coming over to the child. He kissed the little boy on the cheek and said: "Now, little Jean, you get to bed and touched 92.6."

The child snuggled into his mother's breast, then suddenly turning his eyes up to her, he asked:

Quebec, July 31—Another batel of over six hunared officers and men "My boot. Where did you leave invalided home from overseas are expected at the Quebec discharge de

Exact Copy of Wrapper

Should a Christmas story be told floor. He scrambled into a corner in the summer time, when the world is aflower and the singing birds are shoe, cracked and covered with mud, and going over to the stove he placed it on the floor. Then he came where Christmas was forgotten, and as a kindly action can claim any seasilooked at the woman he fancied has

"Little Jean's good fairy always

"But now-" "Little Jean is going to get a big means the clink, or the guardroom. present to-night," said the boy, in a

mates slept on the ground floor.

About 10 o'clock on Christmas firing-line with a bundle of Christmas

ELECTRICAL STORM.

Montreal, July 31-A number o "Good night!" she called to the fires, much destruction of trees and soldiers who were deep in a game of the temporary demoralization of tele the stair-head. Little Jean woke up, "Bon soir!" he called. "Bon soir. Pudhole."

"Petit Jean, bon garcon," said Point St. Cahrles, where four fires

RETURNED SOLDIERS. pot this week-end. There are a fev Your boot! Ah, yes. I forgot it. Quebecers in the lot, a large num "I'll put it out," he said, and men come from Toronto and othe wriggled out of her arms on to the Ontario points.

> For Infants and Children. 900 DROPS **Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria** Always Bears the Signature INFANTS CHILDREN Promotes Digestion.Cheer ness and Rest Contains neith Opium, Morphine nor Minera NOT NARCOTIC. Use For Over LOSS OF SLEEP, Thirty Years

THE BOASTFUL GERMAN FISHERMAN



-New York Tribune BY RUTH 38 CAMERON UNDERWEIGHT IN WORDS.

I love understatements. lined to give underweight, who understates rather than overstates, is I love the humor of understates rather than overstates, is like tasting a relish of olives or sal- ments too. A contrast drawn between BOBBY AND THE MAGIC STICK. of too much sweets. Do you know what I mean?

And Perhaps Two Out of Nine Really Swim.

Boil it down and you will find hat perhaps two out of these nine re really swimmers, that is can ence could be discerned." wim easily, don't mind getting included under and don't measure their progress by yards. Of the other wix, there will be, perhaps, four ment in that little understate-and away they flew through the nediocre swimmers and two who ment. No extravagance of statement in the difference between the woods.

nedicore swimmers and two who ment. No extravagance of statement air.

Soon they reached the woods. There was great chattering among the man who when asked if he swims says, "Yes, fairly well" and then turns out to be a good swimmer.

Of course I don't mean that I like false humility. The man I mean is people seem to care to use it!

so used to his powers that he doe One becomes so satiated with over- n't overrate them, and so much in-One becomes so satiated with over- in toverrate them, and so much instatements, with extravagances, with terested in men who can do more exaggerations, with fluent and unthan he that he honestly doesn't considered assertions, that to find think so much of his own abilities. The commone who weighs words and is in- Understatements Are As Humorous

ted nuts after one has grown weary an old time and a modern prayer meeting is quoted by one of the weekly reviews. The old prayer meet-Ask anyone if he knows how to ing is described. It lasted from nine wim. Nine people out of ten, if they can noon and included two sermons of an living a swimmer," or something to hours each besides other incidentials. It is side:

"Please don't whittle on me!" cried the voice, and the stick change in the stick change. "Now" continues the review after quoting this description "if we should place one of our modern prayer meetings up against this account the Methodist editor suspects the differ-

swim easily, don't mind getting No Overstatement Could Convey Solucked under and don't measure Much



king will dare start scheming to indicate the map; for the world kaiser's growing dizzy, no more at carnage winces, and no common, keeping up with Lizzie; soon we'll rarden quinces, be they kaisers or win and then get busy, on the ruins kron princes, will have nerve to start start to build.

Germany now takes her beating, a scrap. Peace! The word has sound osing out at every meeting, from caressing, in these horrid times diseach vantage ground retreating, sick tressing! Peace, the guerdon and the each vantage ground retreating, sick tressing! Peace, the guerdon and the you find the guilt blessing! We are praying for that boon! But, though rocky be the sledding, fierce the path that we are treading, there is nothing we're more the you find the guilt brook. It wasn't a boy, for the foot of the first treading, there is nothing we're more take down the flaunting banner from the Hohenzollern manor, there to dreading than a peace that comes of which you're dreaming will have a kaiser, or a kron prinz early riser war ting will dare start scheming to intend the more than empty seeming, and no cing will dare start scheming to intend the more than empty for the world kaiser's growing dizzy. No more

Courier Daily: Pattern Service

Valuable Suggestions for the Handy Home maker\_Order any Pattern Through The Courier. Be sure to Scace lize

CHILDREN'S SUSPENDER DRESS. By Anabel Worthington.



One of the best liked styles for the junior girl is the ever popular suspender dress. The practical advantage of it which appeals to mothers is that the guimpe, which always becomes soiled the most quickly, may be changed as often as necessary, hence it is a good idea to make several guimpes to be worn with the one skirt. No. 8328 is quite simple and girlish, but yet it is distinctive. The separate guimpe closes at the centre front, and the sleeves may be elbow length or long ones gathered into cuffs. The little round collar looks like those worn by her brothers. A one-pieck straight, gathered skirt closes at the centre back and has a wide belt which gives the Empire effect. The suspender, straps fasten at the bottom of the belt. The dress pattern, No. 8328, is cut in sizes 4 to 12 years. The separate skirt with suspenders requires 21/4 yards of 36 inch material. The separate guimpe with long sleeves requires 11/8 yards of 36

To obtain this pattern send 10 cents to the office of this publication.

Courier Daily Recipe Column

AN ATTRACTIVE MEAT DISH. Two pounds round steak trimmed of fat and ground, 2

Cook meat and sliced carrots about 3 hours in just as little water as possible, adding a little as needed. Cook 1-3 pound macaroni about ½ hour before dinner and other vegetables. Serve meat with its own gravy on a platter mixed with macaroni. Mashed potatoes are very nice in addition and almost any other veg-

One and one-half pounds beef from top of round, cut in 2-inch squares and brown in butter in frying pan; put in kettle with 2 quarts of water, add I large onion, salt and pepper; cut 2 carrots, 3 potatoes into small pieces and cook slowly till vegetables are done, 20 minutes before serving and dumplings made of pint flour, salt, small piece butter, I teaspoon baking powder; mix quite stiff with milk and drop in soup in spoonfuls Do not raise cover while dumplings are cooking.

ROAST COMPOTES OF CHICKEN. Four pounds of chicken cut as for ricassee, boil till soft, remove to back of stove, keep hot but not boil-ing; take another kettle, in it place 2 tablespoonfuls lard, 2 onions sliced 2 green and red peppers sliced, 4 large ripe tomatoes or ½ can of same, boil 20 minutes, then add ½ ound dry rice, cover, add 1 pint chicken stock, and as rice begins to swell continue adding stock in same quantities until rice has absorbed all it can. Just before removing from the fire add the chicken and ½ tea-spoonful cayenne pepper, stir frequently! if any stock remains use as

Bobby pulled his knife from his pocket and cut a branch from the cherry tree. The branch quivered

Bobby rubbed his eyes. He thought he was dreaming, but the stick spoke again:
"I'm not a common stick, but magic one. Now you see a fairy horse. Straddle me quickly, I have

all," said the horse, as he flew a

mong the chattering throng.
"There he is!" screamed Robin
Redbreast, pointing at Bobby. All ew around his head "No, I didn't rob your nest," cried obby, frightened at the fluttering

above his head. Many a time he had done this very thing, but not that morning, but he began to think of nose other times. If he got on the round again he'd never rob another est nor let his boy friends do so "Well, you're our prisoner until

you find the guilty one!" cried the "I will stay and prove to you that

it wasn't a boy, for the shells lie at the foot of the tree," said Bobby.

Bobby quickly tied his handker-chief on a stick and the horse flew into the branches. Black Crow was sitting on the edge of a nest just ready to snatch up an egg when Bobby threw the handkerchief over his head and held it fast. Black Crow squawked so loudly that all the birds of the woods heard her and flew into

the tree.

"Here's your thief!" cried Bobby, holding Black Crow by the feet.
The angry birds flew at Black Crow's head and began to beat her with their winds.

with their wings.

"Stop," exclaimed Bobby, "that's no way to do. We all make mistakes sometimes. Black Crow didn't know she was doing wrong. Just the same as the boy who climbs into a tree to robe a post by does it because rob a nest, he does it because the eggs are so pretty. I'm sure they would never take an egg if they felt they were really robbing the mother bird. Let Black Crow be, for I'm sure she will promise never to harr

your nests again. Won't you, Black Crow?" asked Bobby.

Black Crow squawked out her "yes," with a hoarse voice, for she was terribly frightened.

Then Bobby let her loose, and she flew away into the forest. Bobby promised the birds that he would use his influence with his boy friends, and they would form a club to protect the birds, so they let him co.

Bobby took the magic stick home with him, where it stands behind the

loor ready for use when Bobby need it. The birds were so happy to find that Black Crow and Bobby both kept their promises that each morn-ing they perched themselves in the cherry tree to awaken Bobby with their happy songs. Sometimes Black Crow visits the cherry tree, but she still sings in that terrible hoars

CANADA'S BEST BREAD AND PASTRY



the Perfectly Milled Product of the World's **Best Wheat** 

NOW READY FOR DISTRIBUTION

THE PURITY FLOUR COOK BOOK—a general purpose publication on the culinary art, containing between its handsome grey and gold covers the latest advice on food preparation.

A real service to the housewife. Not a publication to exploit the sale of any one food product, but a collection of tried and tested recipes from the pen of Miss E. Warner, food specialist and Domestic Science Expert, for the preparation of all manner of dishes for the daily menu, as well as economical suggestions for preparing delicious confections and dainty dishes, which add the necessary variety to the ordinary meal. Mailed postpaid to any address for 20 cents.

WESTERN CANADA FLOUR MILLS COMPANY, LIMITED TORONTO-

In time of need

Every woman should know the comfort, and experience the relief of a reliable remedy that can be depended upon to right conditions which cause headache, dizziness, languor, nausea and constination. At or, nausea and constipation. At such times, nothing is so safe, so sure and speedy as

"THAT'S THE POLISH" SHOE POLISHES 104 -BLACK-WHITE-TAN XIOF F. F. Dalley Co. of Canada, Ltd.