

FURNITURE AND HOUSE FURNISHINGS

We offer everything for the Home—from China to Stoves
We try to give better value and better service. Try us
for anything in

Furniture

Crockery

Curtains

Carpets

Hardware

Bedding

Visit Our Grafonola Department
Columbia Records

WEILER BROS. LIMITED

Government Street - - - Victoria, B. C.

For Monuments of Quality

SEE

Patterson, Chandler
& Stephen, Ltd.

HEAD OFFICE

Sixteenth Ave. & Main St.

VANCOUVER, B. C.

Sey. 7600

Rankin & Cherrill

55 Hastings Street, West
Vancouver, B. C.

"Everything
Electrical"



Christmas Suggestions

Canadian Fish & Cold Storage Company, Ltd.

Incorporated 1907

PRINCE RUPERT, BRITISH COLUMBIA

STEAM TRAWLER OWNERS

Producers and Distributors of

Brills, Soles, Plaice, Halibut, Salmon and all
Varieties of Codfish

COLD STORAGE ICE FISHING SUPPLIES

Canada Food Board License Number 1-317

WHERE HE'S EATEN

"I've eaten at more queer places since I left Canada than I ever did before," a man remarked the other day. This was a list of eating places he furnished:

1. The "glory hole" of the Cassandra, where for a shilling a trip almost anything could be purchased.

2. A "grotto" underneath the station in Edinburgh, where sailors were the only other diners.

3. The free soldiers' buffet in Glasgow.

4. Monico's in London.

5. A monk's cell in Bindon Abbey.

6. A wee whitewashed room in a cottage at Lulworth.

MILITARY VOCABULARY

Some of the boys took a special course in Visual Training. On the examination one of the questions was "Give some examples of military vocabulary," and this is what Corporal Pringle put down:

"Shun."

"Asyewhere."

"Your other right."

"Come on, me lucky lads."

"Drive on to the next pile."

"Stand steady that man. You're standing at ease."

"If you don't lay 'em down, you can't pick 'em up."

"Recock gun."

THEY WERE INTERRUPTED

The last class on the 6-pounders at Lulworth Camp had a rather thrilling adventure. One noon hour they were sitting in the hut waiting for parade to be called, when Sam A. Grylls, Esq., the champion story-teller of the battalion, told the latest story he had heard. Gibson, of "B" Company, and Favreen, of "A" Company, followed, and soon the conversational pot was boiling merrily. Everybody forgot there was such a thing as a parade until Lieut. Goad burst in and wanted to know what the trouble was. "Parade was called half-an-hour ago," he said. One of Favreen's good ones was spoiled that trip.