

THE REGIMENTAL GENIUS.

The O.C. sometimes smiles on me,  
 in fact I think he likes me.  
 And often lets me have, my way, in  
 anything that strikes me.  
 I make the officers sit up, behave  
 themselves at Mess.  
 And see that each is neat and clean,  
 clothed in his proper dress.  
 I think that soon, I will cut out  
 that horrid beef and pork.  
 And feed the boys on cream and  
 rice, good stuff for their work.  
 I have reduced the size of cups, a  
 fact of which I'm proud.  
 Big unaesthetic table ware, should  
 never be allowed.  
 I feel too, very proud of my, hard  
 working office staff.  
 When I think of the work they do,  
 and how its done, I laugh.  
 Of course the credit comes to me,  
 for I have all the brain.  
 It takes an intellectual man like  
 me, to stand the strain.  
 Then I am no mean Architect, I  
 plan, I draw, I build.  
 At fire-places and chimney breasts,  
 to no-body I yield.  
 And tell it not in Gath, my bricks  
 were very, very, cheap.  
 I got them all as samples, by Gad  
 Sir, I am deep.  
 Then in my scant spare time I run  
 my famous picture show.  
 I need not dwell on this, because  
 its beauties you all know.  
 I boss the Canteen and I sell most  
 excellent ice cream.  
 My sundaes and my ice cool drinks,  
 oh! really they're a dream.  
 But Sir, I think I've said enough,  
 I only wished to tell.  
 The E. T. D. that what I do, is  
 always done right well.  
 And if you feel inclined to praise  
 me dont think that I mind.  
 But please, oh please let your ap-  
 plause be gentle, and refined.  
 Lizzie.

John Donaghy,

Customs House Broker  
and Shipper.  
Dealer in

Hard and Soft Coal,  
Hard and Soft Wood,  
Kindling, &c.

21 Richelieu St., St. Johns, Que.

Second Hand Store

29 CHAMPLAIN STREET  
(At Market Square)

We buy your civilian clothes and  
pay highest prices.  
We also outfit discharged men  
and guarantee satisfaction to all.

SOME FRAGMENTS FOUND  
IN THE E. T. D.

Chapter 9.

In which Anon visits the sta-  
bles and the barracks.

1. And the spirit of injustice moved Anon the son of Hoo and he did write,
2. When in the camp of the artificers he dwelt in the time of the Great War.
3. Between the upcoming and the downgoing of the sun I wandered beside the forbidden road.
4. And I did see a great building with many wings;
5. And the height of it was many cubits, also the length and the width of it;
6. And it was finely placed together and the roof of it did not leak.
7. The walls thereof also were of good thickness and they were coated in colors.
8. Moreover the floor was as a stone, smooth and firm.
9. In the building were many stalls and much room, and there dwelt within many horses.

10. And the horses looked exceeding well conditioned for their food was good and their comfort great.
11. And they had also clean straw each night for their beds.
12. So therefore I wondered much and admired their comfort and loud was my praise of the powers that be.
13. When it had come even I repaired into the habitations of men, even of those made in the likeness of God.
14. And behold there were great rooms and in those rooms were many, yea very many, three tier bunks.
15. And the space between was few hand breadths and the men could scarce pass each other in the passages.
16. The men were packed even as the sardine fish, yea, even as the law does not allow Chinamen to be in the cities of the land.
17. And the air it was even like unto access pit and the building was old and dirty.
18. Then me thought of the comfort of the stables and the

- comparison did stink in my nostrils.
19. And I said to myself, How long, O Lord, will such things be?
  20. Why should Thy people be treated even as their beasts are not!
  21. And I wept exceedingly.

GOLD BROOCH LOST

Between Windsor Hotel and Island on Chambly road. Reward on return to  
Miss Byrne,  
Bell Telephone.



Garrow  
Acetylene  
Light

8,000 Candle Power

Strong, Safe and Efficient,  
Puts the light at the right place in  
the right amount.

FAIRBANKS  
MORSE

Railway and Contractors Supplies  
are complete.  
—A tool for every purpose—  
and are reliable.

The Canadian  
Fairbanks-Morse  
Co. Limited.

84 St. Antoine St., MONTREAL



Corporal:—What's the matter, Bill, have yer been ordered overseas?

Bill:—No! I waited in that bloomin' Pay Parade three hours and all I got was two dollars.

Arsene Moreau

Dealer in

GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND  
LIQUORS.

Wholesale and Retail

129 Richelieu Street, St. Johns.  
Telephone: 46

OBEY THAT IMPULSE!

Get a copy of "Knots and Lashings" to send to the folks back home. You may be sure they will be glad to get it. The postage is one cent.