

HE conductor of the London motor bus now and again seizes a great occasion. It was a dark night, and a lady, laden with many parcels, boarded the bus. She was carrying an electric torch, and, not being used to the instrument, found difficulty in extinguishing it. Again and again she tried, meanwhile sending dazzling flashes in all directions, now on to some fellowtraveller and anon through the win-dows or the open door. At last the conductor could stand it no longer. "For 'eaven's sike, mum," he exclaimed, "put it awy, or we'll be arrested. Copper'll tike us for a 'Un tank.'

## \* \* \*

## Awful Thought.

Favourite foods that mother used to make were the topic of conversation at the boarding house table. After numerous interchanges came a lull. Then a callow youth, whom bashfulness usually kept silent, broke it with this bombshell.

"D-d-did any of you ever eat sauerkraut with whipped cream on it'?"

### X. X. X.

## A Logical Conclusion.

"Did you really call this gentleman an old fool last night?" said the judge severely.

The prisoner tried hard to collect his thoughts.

"The more I look at him the more likely it seems that I did," he replied.

#### \* \* \* Unkind.

Author - Some of my brightest thoughts come when I am asleep. Editor-Your great trouble is in-somnia.-N. Y. Times.

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Why It Failed.

#### A certain chemist advertised a patent concoction labeled: "No more colds! No more coughs! Price 1s. 1½d."

A man who bought the mixture came back in three days to complain that he had drunk it all, but was no bet-

"Drunk it all!" gasped the chemist. "Why, man, that was an india-rubber solution to put on the soles of your boots."-Tit-Bits.

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# Never Again.

A recruiting sergeant stationed in the south of Ireland met Pat and asked him to join the army. The latter refused, whereupon the sergeant asked his reason for refusing.

"Aren't the King and the Kaiser Cousins?" asked Pat.

"Yes," asked Pat. "Yes," said the recruiting sergeant. "Well," said Pat, "begorra, I once interfered in a family squabble, and I'm not going to do so again."—Chi-I'm not going to do so again."-Chicago News.

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# Her Turn.

Smith got married. The evening of his first pay-day he gave his bride fourteen dollars of the fifteen-dollar salary and kept only a dollar for him-

But the second pay-day Smith gave his wife one dollar and kept fourteen dollars him dollars himself.

"Why, John," she cried, in injured tones, "how on earth do you think I can manage for a whole week on a paltry dollar?" paltry dollar?"

"Darned if I know," he answered. "I had a rotten time myself last week. It's your turn now."—Topeka State



TO SAVE MONEY FOR THE

NEXT WAR LOAN

JAN. 9. 1917

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