

—quietly and evenly, without suggesting a crisis or climax.

* * * * *

Later he was told his story, which was forwarded along the wonderfully organized lines of communication that stand to the credit of the Red Cross. When the Patriot entered the rest-house with his prisoner he stood his rifle down by the door and turned to the enquiry of the man who spoke. In a flash the German reached out and swung the rifle over with a crash onto the Patriot's head, and was out through the open door. When I heard this part of the story I eagerly asked. "Did he get away?" The reply came back grimly, "No—but—HE'S GONE!"

I have missed the Patriot from the promenade of late. I hope he has come into his own again—the strenuous manhood which he brought across the seas in response to the call of the Motherland.

A Few Don'ts For Granvillains

DON'T.—think that you are the only patient in the hospital.

—think, because you get up in the wee hours, that it is necessary to waken everybody else.

—leave your seat at a concert during a number—you might be singing yourself someday.

—whistle through your teeth to applaud. The artists are not usually deaf, and it sounds like the deuce.

—tell everybody your troubles—they've usually got some of their own.

—annoy your fellow patients with your grumbles—use the complaint-box.

—forget that "a certain number of fleas are good for a dog: they keep him from thinking about being a dog."

—forget that the other fellow has a right to his opinion.

—forget that it takes patience as well as patients to make a good M. O.

—forget that the shooting gallery is open from 9 to 12, and from 6 to 9.

WANTED—A poem or article on "That" or "The locked bathroom door".