

Jocelin's Penance

Just at midnight the watchers around the bed heard him murmur, "Peace, peace, at last!" And the Prior bending over him, found the old man dead, with a smile cn his face. The body, dressed in full pontificats, was stretched on a bier, with waxen tapers set around it, and the bell was tolled, that the monks might know the Abbey of St. Edmund was orphaned. These performed the Prior and Sub that the monks might know the state of St. Edmund was organied. These services performed, the Prior and Sub Prior departed, leaving Jocelin in charge of Bradfield house; where, surcharge of Bradfield house, where the surcharge of the surcharge of Bradfield house, which was a surcharge of Bradfield house, where we have the surcharge of Bradfield house, which was a surcharge of Brad rounded by weeping servents and praying brethren, he passed the night beside the bier; while the Frior sat until morning writing the news to vari-ous prelates and dignitaries of the

The day broke gray and chill White Jocelin still watched, and Samsen mus-ed in his prison house, the monks, af-ter frume, talked in the refectory am-ong themselves of the election of a new Abbot.

Now, it seems to me, Brother Tristian," said John O'Dice, "that if the I rior is set in our dead Abbot's place I rior is set in our dead Abbot's place
--Mary rest his soul! we will go on
eating lees and less until we will die
of hunger. The Sub Prior, as theu
knowest," with a rrimace of dislike
over the name, "beshrew me, is but an
Abbey Lubber with no more learning
than theu or I, so what doth our house
for an Abbas." Brother Tristian anfor an Abbas." Brother Tristian answered slowly, with the hesitating manner of one who speaks seldem. His shrill voice attracted the attention of

"Brether Jocelin remains the only learned one, save Walter the Medicus. Aye, we are fallen into bed times; as he Sub Prior said last eve at meat. and fifty menks of the schools amongst us. Iccelin is the only one fited for the Abbotship." "Peste!" ejaculated Brother Walter, "a popinjay of twenty. Thou forgettest

amson. St. Edmunds cannot be abbetted by one so young

"Nay, nay," growled Richard of Hennan, and the other monks yolced their approval of his sentiments; leavshould fill the Abbot's place; while the dead man law decked with jeweled nitre and robe, the crook in his right about him in the cold morning light. I pon the wall, above his bier, was spinted the martyrlom of St. Edmund. and below this a carved figure of t of Michael supporting a seroll, roon was inscribed in letters of

Farthe oute of Earthe ys wonderly

wrought. Marthe hath gotyn uppon Earthe a dygnyte of rought Earthe uppon Earthe hath set all hys thought.

Thow Earthe uppon Earthe may be key

brought. CHAPTER W.

So large were the securities and mortgages held against the Abber by Benedict, the chief creditor, that he, with several of his brethren, had Edmunds, and erected a stone house where they could be near their debt ors. Here they had dwelt for some years, like viltures waiting for a chance to descend upon their prey. The Jews had suffered long and

cruel oppression from the people of England in general, and the church in particular: but at last the time had come in which it seemed possible that Benedict and his friends would be-ceme revenged upon their old-time Becoming aware of the disorganization of the Abbey, they took advantage of the general excitement, on the morning after the Abbot's death, to seize upon certain chests of sult, but he bit his lip, and affect gold, vessels of silver, as well as silver and some rare and precious relics, and, departing suddenly for London, they declared that they would

an Abbot, and that the Jews be compelled to disgorge their blunder. This missive was signed by the Abbey advocates, lords strong in fortress, famous for prowess in war, and was, as far as the abbotship went, a declaration that the monks and knights belonging to the Abbey would hold an election. election.

This parchment was carried to Prince John one morning as he sat breakfasting at his toilet in his chamber in Northampton Castle. He in-tended going hawking, and the delay caused by the arrival of this unwel-come message so vexed him that his attendants fared badly, and more than attendants fared badly, and more than one suitor had a rap from his dagger hilt. One unfortunate variet received the remains of a venison pasty full in the face, with its silver treacher to keep it company, because he tied the points of the Prince's red Norman shoes to his garters, instead of to he he know as weak his want to when is knees, as was his wont to wear

His toilet completed, the Prince diemissed all of his attendants save one, a heavy jowled, handsome young man what doth our house Brether Tristian and the hesitating has been dead to be attention of twenty-five, rather obese for his age, and dressed in the gielly furred robe of a Chancellor. This courter, noting his highners' ill-humor, remained discreetly silent, taking up a lute from a bench near by and beginning to strum hilly upon it (though softly) with his white bejeweled rin-

John himself had borrowed largely from the Jews of whom the Prior's from the Jews of whom the Friors our poppens pur pure 'pareau earstur family of Ben-dict, more than once, against the charges of St. Edmundsbury: as the Abbey and its knights were loyal to the absent King Richard, and the Prince (who conspired with France against his brother) was not sorry to see the Abbay's pride laid lew. Indeed, he had cause to fear and dislike the church, for the great Abbays of England lew. Indeed, he had cause to fear and dislike the church, for the great Abbeys of England were mighty factors of nower, and, joined with the haugithy, rebellious nobles, rested and defied John and the standard distribution of the black of the Bisheps of Elv might and higher special plants and nights quarted well by sisted and defied John and the sladows massed there by centuries of other Regents, the Bisheps of Elyand Waltham, whom Richard had left to rule England rather than allow the reins of government to fall into his brother's hands. They, however, looking to John as their future King (if his conspiracy with Philip of Prance like on the rest, leaving the like conspiracy with Philip of Prance with a property of the cleak of mental-like conspiracy with Philip of Prance with a property of the cleak of mental-like conspiracy with Philip of Prance with the cleak of mental-like and the cleak of mental-like conspiracy with Philip of Prance with the cleak of mental-like conspiracy with Philip of Prance with the cleak of mental-like conspiracy with Philip of Prance with the cleak of mental-like conspiracy with Philip of Prance with the cleak of mental-like conspiracy with Philip of Prance with the cleak of mental-like with the cleak of m ing to John as their future King (if his conspiracy with Philip of France was successful), allowed him to dictate the folicy of the government, and assume the role of England's ruler.

Prince John finally threw aside the Prior's mission with an available of the soul-dark-

ough to crush these bickerings, and to the dust, then could I make England such another kingdom as that my cousin France boasts of." smite these proud Abbots and nobles

"But, my Prince, were it not best to pray that the Lion would then return to gnaw the infidel's bones, and leave thee undisturbed eace?" the other asked softly and

John turned his little eyes frowningly on the favorite. "Thou viper, whom I took unto my breast from the convent dunghill whereon thy mother reared her king's brat, needest remind me that I am not yet king? solemn notes of the Requiem; while That I must still bend subservient the aromatic smoke of incense envelopment to the preading brigand whom soled them in a fragrant cloud. Whom foul fortune hath made England's

Geoffrey's face reddened at the in-

over the heart of Henry, had retired to a Priory near St. Edmundsbury, an dhere had reared her son, becom-ing in course of time Prioress, and gaining great fame throughout the country for her virtuous indignation and duress against forcile females. and duress against fragile females. When her son became too old to remain in the convent without scandal, Rosamund sent him to the Abbey schools, and, in lack of any other car-eer (for no great noble would take him as page), she wished to place him as novice at St. Edmundsbury, but the Abbott, for political reasons, re-fused to receive so undesirable an inmate, and Lady Rosamund was in despair. It was then a courtier who had loved her when she was mistress of the King placed him at court as a Herald, under the unpretentious name of "Master Geoffrey," but after a few months the keen eyes of the few months the keen eyes of the Queen spied him out; and, exiled from court, back he must pack to the Priory; for at the age of twenty he knew no more of the profession of arms, save for a little fencing, than a lady's puny page. And thus, with Church and Field closed against him, it would have fared hard with the man, if Prince John (pride and delight of Elinor's heart) had not become attached nor's heart) had not become attached to him. Finding him with his subser-vient galety, ready wit and flattering vient gaiety, ready wit and flattering tongue the ideal courtier, he demanded, that his half-brother be provided for, and as is customary with sons of doting mothers, he had his will. Queen Elinor forewent her hatred against the son of a whilom rival, and Geoffrey was appointed Chancellor. Since Richard's departure, he had ever been at John's right hand a tutor and a sharer in his excesses, a plotter and go-between; the jackel that skulked in the wake of this princely cub.

Like King Henry in feature—Geoffrey was his mother's true son, —

frey was his mother's true son, — well schooled in his years of seclusion; though the insolent irascibility, inherited from his father, sometimes the solution of the control of the contr showed, despite him:—as on this occasion. So while he sang a roundelay of "Maidens fair with breasts of snow," he cursed himself heartily for his short wit and long tongue. But happily, John was too changeable of happily, John was too changeable of mood to be long vexed at the one man who could charm away that bete noire of Princes,—ennui; and soon turned from the casement where he had stalked in a pet at his brother's inconsiderate reminder, and, laying his hand, hand upon his shoulder, said:
"Nay Geoffrey I know thou didst

"Nay, Geoffrey, I know thou didst not mean it thus, I have a very devil in me, methinks sometimes, that twists everything askew, and this com-plaint from the Prior of St. Edmunds, with its insolent accompaniment, vex-

"Ods Balkins! Let the Jew, Benedict, raze the whole damned pile to the earth; 'twill but fill his coffers the fuller, and thence we can draw shek-els to fill our own depleted purses. Eh. brother?

Smiling at this sally, John contin-ued, "Abbot Hugo is dead, and we must appoint another Abbot, though must appoint another Abbot, though
they do so boldly declare the right of
election; and as the Abbot, by right
of much fief holding, is among the
counsellors of the King, beshrew
me, Geff, if I wish not now
that thou hadst become the sniveling
novice thy mother would have made
thee And by my troth, thoust be a
mitered Abbot on the morrow!"
Laughing loudly at this, the Favortte clauped the Prince on the back, de-

ite clapped the Prince on the back, de-claring him to be the most "kingly of kings," and they went to mount their and they went to mount their gayly caparisoned horses, and ride away to hawk, followed by a brilliant retinue of lords and ladies. The Prince was in high good humor at the turn his thoughts had taken, and soon imparted them to the rest of the company, so that Geeffrey continued to be address. ed all morning by the title of "Abbot." CHAPTER V.

On a bier, before St. Edmund's high On a bier, before St. Edmund's high-altar, lay the body of Hugo. The tap-ers' yellow light cencentrated around the heavy velvet pall which enveloped it, irradiating from the golden fringe, until the Abbet seemed already sur-rounded by an aurecle of glery. The role and invols that decked the alter and jowels that decked the altar and shrine cast back the reflection until objects near by were wrapped in a Frilliant circle of light, surrounded by the darkness of the great church. he darkness of the great church, those dim vistas stretched on either

Far down the Abbey wall the rising moen neered in through the painted window pages; her light separated as it fell upon the tasselated floor into greet bletenes of green and blue, and gold, by mullions and tracery most exemisite designs. Above the fall shafts mounted in measure pride to exceed into carved branches un-holding the vaulted dome: all showing

Prince John finally threw aside the Prior's missive with an exclamation of disgust. "By our Lady," he said to his friend and confidant, Chancellor Geoffrey, "If the Lion of England would but come again to his lair long enough to crush these bickerings and the watchers hestile the some slowly and silently; the organ pealed forth, and up the watchers are described by watchers hestile the some specific the side piles. The great door swung cone slowly and silently; the organ pealed forth, and up the watchers hestile the some specific transfer of the side piles. The great door swung cone slowly and silently and the watchers hestile the some specific transfer of the side piles. The great door swung cone slowly and silently and the some specific transfer of the side piles. The great door swung cone slowly and silently and the side piles. The great door swung cone slowly and silently and the side piles. The great door swung cone slowly and silently. waltham in full sacredotals. Behind him the Prior, carrying a silver classed Missal, led the long procession of monks, who came two by two in sable cowls and scapulars and white stoles. Wending their way to the altar in a bigg of light (for each monk carried blaze of light (for each monk carried morning taper, and in their midst the bejeweled Host glittered like a miniature sun. When the procession reaching the alternation of the alternation of the state ed the altar, it opened to right and left, and fermed two dark wings on either side of the Bishop's purple-robed, laceor the bishop's purple-roped, lace-draped figure. Then mass was sung with all due pemp and ceremony; prayers were said, and from the fret-ted choir above them rolled out the the last notes of the chant had died away, the dead Abbot was laid in a niche cut in the rock of the transcot wall, and covered with a slab of pol-ished basalt, whereon was carved his name and degree, above the mitre and crook that his brethren before hit fought long and bitterly to ke



Thus they left him, to lie through the years, while other Abbots came and went, and ever changing bands of monks murnured their prayers above his unhearing ears. Slowly, sadly, the procession passed, each monk extinguishing his taper at the tomb; and, as the last footfall died away, the bells tolled out a knell for the departed

Yet, there was one who lingered there; the Norfolk monk Samson (re-leased from his prison tower), paced long beneath the great mullioned long beneath the great mullioned window, pondering deeply, murmuring to himself; sometimes stretching his to himself; sometimes stretching his hands towards the altar, as if he called the saint to witness some vow he made. "The occasion maketh the man," and in crisis there is ever some one superior to the rest, who steps forward from the ranks and lays his hand upon the rein, and men recognizing in him a leader, follow him. And Samson, the "man" for the occasion of St. Edmunds' orphaning, swore upon her altar to be a father to the orphaned Abbey: to be its Abbas Dominus. Dominus.

Samson had a few friends and followers in the Abbey (though they had been obscured by the general cloud of his unpopularity), and they saw that his was the only hand strong enough his was the only hand strong enough to wield the miter, and raise the Abbey to power and opulence. So, the next morning, when the Prior had summoned the brethren to the Chapter room, and had sworn them to deal justly, they duly appointed twelve of the brethren to repair with the Prior to Waltham Manor, where their Abbot would be elected, and Samson was among those chosen. among those chosen.

When the twelve were counted, Jocelin, Walter the Medicus, and Samson, with the Prior and Sub-Prior, and several of the elder monks, made up the number. Now the Prior, believing that the Abbey would never recover from the ruinous state into which its affairs had lapsed, had no wish to be Abbot. Besides, he desired to pass his declining days in Rome, on the resideu of the convent treasure left by the Jews (which he had carefully appropriated and concealed). So, un appropriated and conceased, so, disconcerned, having already applied to the Pope for office, he presided carelessly, wondering on whose head the mitre would fall, and he, too, thought that Samson was the only one of them

fitted to be Abbot. itted to be ADDOL.

John O'Dice and Brother Tristian
were of the twelve, and they had little
preference beyond desiring that the hated Sub-Prior was not set at their head. Richard of Hennan inclined to-ward Samson, for he was the only man of brawn and bulk in the Abbey, and butcher Richard had no standard

"Will the Prince permit us to choose while the Prince permit us to choose whom we will?" asked John O'Dice.
"It is our right, and if he does not," snapped Walter, "we can protest and appeal to the Holy Father."

"Ah, I hope we may do this in eace!" murmured Brother Tristian. peace!" murmured Brother Tristian.
"Nay, nay," bawled Richard, "we'll
get to arms 'neath our Advocates' banners, and elect whomsoe'er we please
by force of arms." Thus many were
the questionings and disputes, until
lacelin, the youngest of the body (who
las hitherto kept modestly silent),

This class is open to boys under 21
years, and carries with it added prizes

"What if we agree not among our-selves?" The electors stared at each other in consternation; they had not thought of that. They looked toward the Prior, but he was deep in reckon-ing the number of golden cups one could pack into a certain oaken chest, and heeded them not. The Sub-Prior was, as usual, half asleep. Jocelin, was, as usuar, dan asneep. Jocenn, tutored by Samson, did not try to answer his own question. Then the big Norfolk mank said quietly: Then the big

"It seems best to me that we select six, who shall then agree on three names secretly; these they shall write and seal, and not open until in council with the Bishop of Walthan, when they shall be submitted and our Abbot chosen from them." Relieved to have their thinking done for them, the simtheir thinking done for them, the simple monks assented unanimously, and left the Chapter House, after having named the Prior, Sub Prior, Jocalin, Samson, Walter and old John; who, agreeing on three names, scaled the Parchment, and the electors set -out resently on jennets, and after half a knocked at the gate of my day's ride, knocked at the gate of my Lord the Bishop. The courtyard was crowded with

soldiers, church servitors and varlets, with an occasional courtier passing with an occasional courter pressing through and fro, and the cavalcade was the subject of many a rude jest. "Here cometh fat, black ducks for Trince John's picking," called one sol-dier to a fellow, who, stripped to the waist, was burnishing his hauberk.
The polisher had his mouth filled with water (which from time to time he squirted upon the hauberk to accelerate ate the cleansing process), so he made no answer to this pleasantry, save by an inarticulate grunt. But the portly

Seneschal, who came forward to greet the monks, cursed the jester heartily, "God's malmaison on thee, thou pork! From these holy men the Abbot of Bury is to be chosen. In my youthful days such as theu wore a collar of trass about his neck, and was whil with the dog lash if he but spake too loud; but now every popinjay and preading fool bawleth a fooleries, with none to nay." This rebuke somewhat him nay." This rebuke somewhat si-lenced their ribaldry, though there was still much laughter over the poor equipment of the monks, and the feminate way in which they drew their robes through the crook of the

The Seneschal led them into a large hall, where a fire had been kindled to ward off the evening chill. Here, on a dais, was Prince John; behind his-stood Geoffrey, and at his right hand sat the Bishop of Waltham. All the monks bowed low save Samson, was scarcely bent his autonsured head then the Prior went forward, 20 when he had kissed the Prince's hand he and the bishop conversed apart for some time

some time.
(To be Continued,) We are not apt to look up to people

#### LIFEBOAT FAILURE.

Lusitania Disaster Demonstrated Inefficiency of Small Craft.

The sinking of the Lusitania has demon The sinking of the Lusitania has demonstrated two things important alike to shipowners and passengers: One is the inefficiency of the present lifeboat service and the other is the sinkapitty of a supposecy unsinkable ship.

inefficency of the present lifeboat sorvice and the other is the sinkability of a supposecity unsinkable snip.

As to the liteboats of winch less than one half the equipment actually performed their mission, it hust be noted that they were even in half readiness for launching, having been swing in the usvits and made an ready for loading and lowering. The event occurred in early afternoon, when passengers were dressed and for the most part out of their rooms, and as to the officers and crew was at least anticipated as well within the scope of possibilities. With some fifteen munites in which to load, lower and get away, fully one half of the boats became unworkable and of those lowered several overturned or were smashed against the ship's side. To the inlander who never saw a Lusitania, this failure and ioss of boats seems inexplainable. To the passenger who has crossed on such a ship the difficulties and dangers of a launching are very real. In the first place, the boat deck corresponds in height to the eighth or ninth story of an office building. The boats are suspended from an iron ring at each end and a slight overload on one side cause them to list or tip. Nervous passengers are unconsciously apt to spring toward the other side, which then tips still more or spills out its contents. A well-fitted cance in the water is a vary fair illustration of the instability of a lifeboat when being lowered. A slight roll or the ship also swings the boat suspended over its side like a pendulum. The outward swing is harmless, but the force of the inward swing is destructive. An ordinary ship's lifeboat, filled to capacity, weighs about four tons and sirikes the steel side of the vessel with greatp force. The wash of the waves against the ship where the boat must take the water is the same as where a heavy sea meets a high seawall, producing a bolling effect on a large scale and specially favorable to a turnover. Unless loaded far in excess of capacity, a modern lifeboat ship, and the special special special special speci

"Valley of Dried Bones."

The Island of Jamaica possesses valley of dried bones." It is near the unacuna gap, in the Maroon county This valley, though in the heart of the wet country," is bare of leaf and life. The limestone rock is hot. Giant trees, which seem to have been blighted suddenly, stand up gaunt and dead. though vegetation seems to have been dense here in former years, nothing will grow now. During the hot season the temperature is almost unbearable. It is visited by seismic disturbances, which cause the dead trees and hot stones to rattle like dry bones.

# ENCOURAGE THE BOYS

The keen competition brought out in the boys' hog-feeding competition last year has prompted the manage-

years, and carries with it added prizes aggregating \$125. The Provincial Department of Agriculture are offering a free term at the O. A. C. at Guelph along the same

This is the encouragement a boy needs to make him a good farmer and to keep him at home on the farm.

## Quite True.

John Smart, Esq., sat in the club din-ing-room at ruben when a pin-coneccor, naving somehow cluded the attention in the half, wanted up to him and raid on the table his oversue account. unt his diner glated at the suspended in the air. Then, solemn-d indignantly, he handed the paper

indignantly, he handed the payer collector.

Indignantly he half the half the half at any rate it will do no harm to look and see."

Indignantly he half the half the half at any rate it will do no harm to look and see."

Indignantly he half the coll find nothing to eat. "Perhaps," he said to himself, there is food in this heavy bag I am carrying And at any rate it will do no harm to look and see."

Indignantly he half the payer has and he became very nungry, he coll did nothing to eat. "Perhaps," he said to himself, the said to himself, the said to himself, the half at any rate it will do no harm to look and see."

Indignantly he half the half and the half and the half and the half and t

way."
sllector, red in the face, but hopethe whole, complied.
Smart, Esq., eating steadily, rehe card on a silver salver. He h." he said, sweetly, "tell the gentle-I'm not at home."—London Opin-

### Insinuating.

"Yes," boasted Slowpay, "I have bought an automobile now, but I will pay you that \$5 I borrowed six years

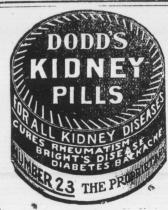
be careful," Better Binks, with fine sarcasm. "You might be apprehended for speeding."—Chicago News.

### More to Be Feared.

"Don't you get tired of finding fault?

"No," replied the patient man of responsibilities. "I suppose people have a right to discover faults. What I object to is the man who assumes that faults exist and never troubles himself to investigate."—Washington Star.

"What it it?" cried his comrades, pressing round. faults exist and never troubles himself to investigate."—Washington Star.



# **OBSTINATE INDIGESTION** CAN BE CURED

Dr. Williams Pink Pills Go Right to the Root of the Trouble.

No trouble causes more widespread suffering and discomfort than indi-gestion. The ailment takes various forms. Some victims are ravenous for food; others turn sick at the sight of meals; but as a rule every meal is followed by intense pains in the chest, heartburn, sick headache and often nausea. Indigestion assumes an obstinate form because ordinary medicines only subdue its symptoms-but pre-digested do not cure. So-called pre-digested foods only make the digestion more sluggish, and ultimately make the trouble take a chronic form.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure indi-

gestion because they go right to the root of the trouble. They make new rich blood, which so strengthens the system that the stomach does its own work and digests the food in a natural way. Many a terrible sufferer from way. Many a terrible sufferer from indigestion has found a permanent cure through a fair use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Among them is Mrs. H. Carmern, Locke street north, Hamilton, Ont., who says: "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills not only gave menew health and new life. For five years I was a creek sufferer was alyears I was a great sufferer, was almost constantly doctoring, and spent a great deal of money with absolutely no result. My stomach was in such a dreadful condition that frequently would not retain nourishment of ny kind. When I ate I suffered terany kind. When I ate I suffered terrible pains, a fluttering of the heart and often a feeling of nausea. In addition to this I was in a very anaemic condition, and felt as if I was lingering between life and death. One day while sitting in a park a lady got day while sitting in a park a lady got into conversation with me, and I told her my trouble She asked me if I had tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, saying that they had been a great tenefit to her daughter. When I went home I decided to try this medicine. I soon found the Pills were helping me and continued taking them for several months, when I was restored to bet ter health than I had enjoyed for years, and I have since been the picture of health. I hope my experience may be the means of pointing to oth-

ers the way to health You can get these pills through any medicine dealers or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville,

#### WHY THE COYOTE HOWLS.

A Legend of the Pueblo Indians.) The coyote wanders up and down the earth, howling so loud that he can be heard a iong distance away, and all because he has the toothache, and it is a vary short too ache on the cries so loud, as if that would ears his pain!

But though everyone knows that the coyote howls, yet everyone does not know that he does so because his teeth aches, and even if they do know that he has an aching tooth, very few know how he came to get such a pain. The Pueblo Indians know, howeve,r and even the little children are told all about the coyote, and when they hear his sharp cry they know the toothache is very bad. The coyote did not always howl so

dismally, for in the very beginning of the world his voice was agreeable.

When the world was first made and all the animals came ntio existence, the gods of the Indians gave the coyote a bag made of skin and told him to carry it to a great white mountain which stood far to the south, but warned him that on no account must he open it. The covote took the bag and started off, running as hard as he couid. He ran and ran, for many days and many nights, and he became very hungry, but he could find nothing to eat. "Perhaps,"

their prison house was made, flew straight up into the sky, and there

hey have remained ever since.

The gods, however, were very much displeased with the coyote obeying them, and letting all the stars escape, so to punish him they ordered him to roam up and down, up and down, through forest and field, crying an howling with the toothache that should afflict him forevermore.

### Rough on Tommy.

The mails' from home had just been received by a certain regiment. Not only were these letters, but many parcels from relatives and friends at nome for lucky soldiers. One of the Tommies rereceived a large box addressed to himself, and with a trium; hant yell he rushed off to his company's lines and gathered them around him to share in the eagerly anticipated contents of his bax.

"What it." It. The sing round.
"It's from the Auntie Mary," groaned the disappointed warrior. "Bandages an ointment an embrocation an splints, and a book on "Ow to be yer own Surgin'!"—London Tit-Bits.

Sorry for the Germans.

Her son had enlisted and she was a proud oid woman as she harangued a knot of friends on the village street, "Garge always done is duty by me, 'e 'as, an' now 'e's doin' 'is duty by king an' country," she said. "I feel right down sorry for them Germans, right down sorry for them Germans, to think of 'im goin' into battle with 'is rifle in 'is 'and and 'It's a Long Way to Tipperary' on 'is lips." "Poor Germans, indeed!" exclaimed one of the audience. "Pity's wasted on 'em!. P'raps you 'aven't 'eard of their cruelities?" "P'raps I 'aven't," agreed the old lady. "An' p'raps you 'aven't 'eard Garre sing."