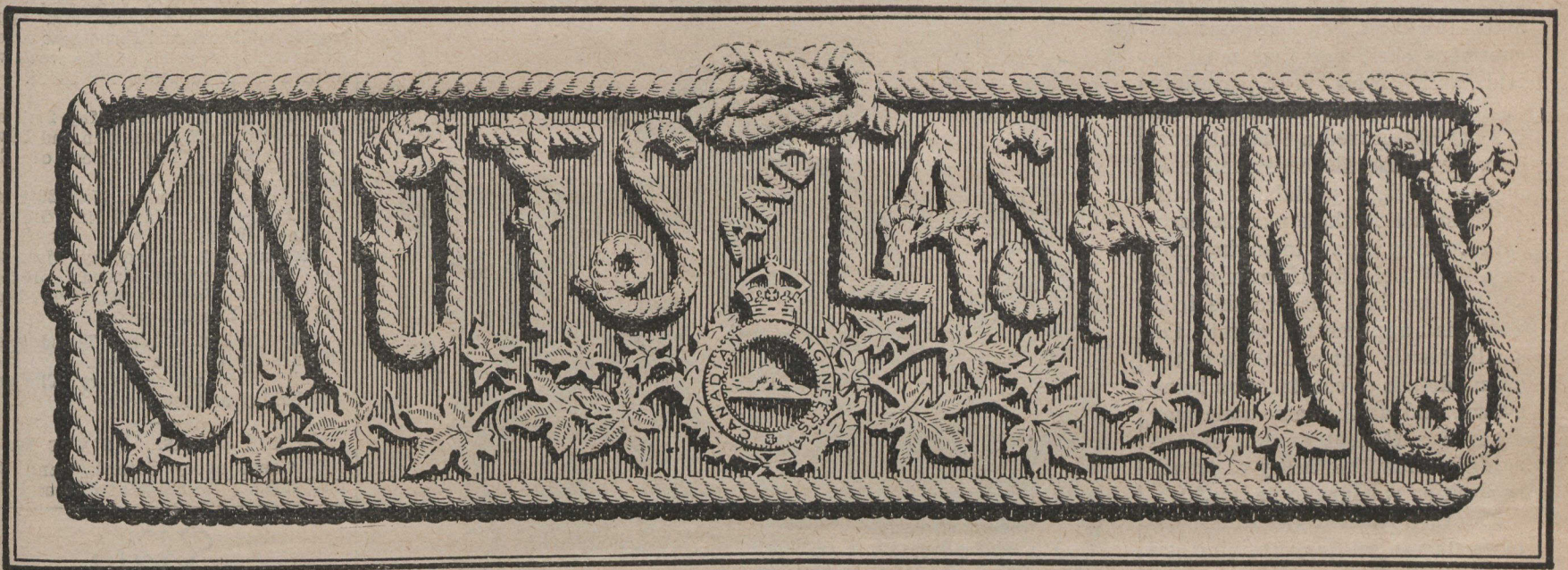


Please find the attached clippings in the Annual

“Enormously the largest circulation of any Daily or Weekly Military Paper published in Canada!”



A Weekly Newspaper, sanctioned by the Officer Commanding, and published by and for the Men of the E. T. D., St. Johns, Quebec, Canada.

Vol. 1. No. 30.

SATURDAY, MAY 25, 1918

5 Cents The Copy

The Use of Models in Military Training.

By Lt. E. T. Adney, C.E.

(Continued from last week)

Models in Actual Warfare.

The United States makes extensive use of model relief maps, in their regular infantry training in map reading. The student takes a standard contoured military map, and with this as a guide, builds up a relief map out of sheets of wax. By this means he comes, visually, to read understandingly the contour lines of maps. He realizes then as not before, that contour lines, drawn closely together, indicate steep grades, and when far apart, more level surfaces. These same models are then used in studying minor tactics, defense schemes being traced upon the surface. For the latter purpose, so called sand boxes, (wide shallow boxes of sand or earth), are used, and these may be combined at will, to represent hills and valleys. Trenches may also be indicated by the use of these. There is at Quebec a sand box model, by Capt. Dion, showing a narrow deep section of the modern trench, worked out with certain engineering details. Very instructive and interesting it is said to be. At the Plattsburg camp, New York State, the engineers built, out in the open, models of trenches, some being on a scale of quarter natural size. I have not seen them. But certainly

the fullest recognition of the military value of models in modern warfare, has been made by the British both in France and in England.

Models of Vimy Ridge.

Some miles back of the Vimy front, and out of the shell zone, there was constructed, out of doors, a large model of Vimy Ridge, showing the German positions and trenches. Here the whole position could be studied. There were also prepared of plasticine, small scale models showing each divisional front, as well as the German positions, for a distance of one or two miles in rear. On these models, trench lines, roads, ruins of buildings, and any other important landmarks were indicated. In the case of the machine gunners, for example, small ordinance maps were given to each member of the sections, the maps being studied in conjunction with the plasticine model which was about seven feet by ten feet in size. In this manner, objectives were pointed out, and each man learned to trace his way to his objective. A little behind the lines, areas were laid off and trenches indicated on a correct scale by means of flags. In this way, the men in training were enabled not only to study a model which was similar in contour to the actual German ground, but, by

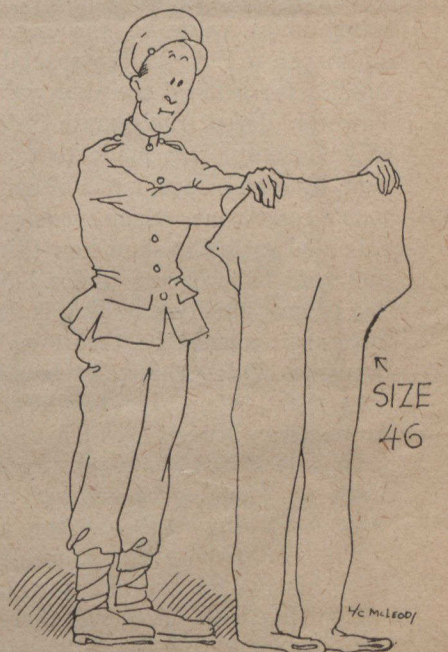
means of the model, became so completely familiar with the ground, that individual members of the machine gun sections, were able, when the attack was launched, to reach their objectives without directions from officers. In some cases, indeed, they were on the ground with their guns in action by the time officers got there. In this instance, so completely successful was the employment of models in training, that construction of models is now a recognized part of the work of the Royal Engineers. The models I speak of were, of course, constructed on the Canadian front. It is interesting to note further, that a good sized model of the Ypres salient, has also been built in Hyde Park, London, for use of the Flying Squadron while in training. None of these models, however, showed engineering details.

Military Engineering Models.

At the Royal Engineer School at Chatham, there is a notable collection of engineer models of all descriptions. They are said to cover a wide range of engineering activities, including fortifications. Indeed, in the neighborhood of any place where engineering is taught, one finds collections of models, illustrating bridging and the applications of knots and lashings which enter so largely into field engineering work.

Papier Maché Models.

The great difficulty in representing the terrain and up turned earth by models of field fortifications, consists in finding a suitable material. Models built of plaster suitably colored, or of clay, or of wax, have the disadvantage of being very heavy if they are of considerable size, and do not any too well represent the texture of earth. Last year the writer began the use of papier maché for the purpose of representing earth. The papier maché is finely ground



Trying on "Spring Modes" at the Q.M. Stores.

paper, suitably sized, which when dry, is very light. It had been used before in a few large museums, to represent earth in natural history groups. It cannot, however, be used in any considerable thickness on account of enormous shrinkage, but must be laid over forms very carefully modeled. For the military work, it's use has proved a complete success, permitting the construction of models in light portable sections. In constructing these models, careful attention is paid to engineering details of field fortifications. The scale is one half inch to the foot. This is apparently about the smallest scale that will allow of the actual details of construction being shown, and at the same time may cover a sufficient section of terrain, to allow the theory of trench or position warfare to be taught.

In order to make the fullest use of models in military training, we must without reservation, recognize "visual" training as a principle. This principle should, when possible, be considered from the very start. Instead of speaking of a "trench", show the student one. Show the sapper (who perhaps is just a farm in Saskatchewan) a "sandbag"; give him a shovel and tell him to fill it "two thirds full" of earth, and show him how to place it in position. But I am satisfied that he will do these things with still greater interest, and therefore more intelligence, if he has seen, on a highly detailed model, how materials should be placed, and the use generally that is made of them. The same principle applies to "wiring" and other details of the sapper's actual work in the field.

Museum Models.

There is also the subject of models for museums, which are of educational value to the general public as well as to the specialist. Models for general training would, however, defeat their main object, if an attempt was made to represent, by such means, much of actual battle conditions. Such models are intended rather to show how things ought to be, whereas under battle conditions, hardly anything is done just as it should be theoretically. Trenches will perhaps not be sited just right to get the best results tactically. Models which show actual locations, however, as did those of Vimy, serve another purpose. Serving still another and highly valuable purpose, are models showing the actual appearance of battle fields or parts thereof. As an example of the latter class, may be mentioned a famous model of the Battlefield of Waterloo.

"THE BEAR THAT WALKS LIKE A"—LAMB!



—"Herald," N.Y.

SHOES AND SHIPS AND SEALING WAX.

The "Damdest Last".

(Our esteemed accomplice, who has for many months conducted this colyum, is about to depart for overseas. It is with genuine regret, that we print today his swan song.)

Sir Walter Scott it was, who made our schooldays really worth while, by penning

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
This is my own, my native land"—

or words to that effect. The patriotic fervour infused into the juvenile rendition of the Wizards little effort, was recalled as I deposited my turkey at the "Gare du Seepeaar". There's something real comforting about St. Johns after all, and if you don't believe me, dear sapper, try Quebec for a month or so, plus C.B., Measles and 2 per cent. Then with that tranquility of mind and manner contemplative which Gilbert assures us enables us to grasp and solve all problems of heart, soul and spirit, think of your midnight pass and the joys of an evening at the local Ritz, and the unutterable

joy experienced in saluting seventeen and two fifths officers per 100 yds. That's how it works out on Richelieu St. between 8 and 9 p.m. And where else can you hear "The Minstrel boy to the war is gone", served up in fearsome fugue form, by the mysterious "Kist o' whussels" so suggestive of the calliopes clarion call? Only St. Johns could be responsible for such enterprise, and our musical education goes therefore on apace. With the imminence of departure, comes a realisation that, to use an oft quoted Yiddish expression, "We could gang faurrer and fare waur". The churlish chiding of the winter wind over the bridge of sighs in the good old 20 below days, will ever be green in our memory.

Also, is indelibly imprinted, how cool it was in the main detention room after being out all day mowing lawns,—part of the training of all good hun-hunters. Finally, good people, we drifted into the home of "Knots and Lashings", and for old times sake, ran over a few of the poetic efforts submitted for insertion. Verily, when 'Omar,—or was it 'Omer,—smoke 'is bloomin' lyre and declared that "he oftime wondered what the vinters buy, one half so precious as the stuff they sell," I thought of our struggling muse, burning up perfectly good govern-

Theatre Royal

On Saturday evening of this week, Mrs. John Donaghy will favor the patrons of the Theatre Royal with a song. Mrs. Donaghy sang last Saturday evening to a large and appreciative audience and those who attend on Saturday evening of this week will have a treat in store for them.

Friday and Saturday, May 24th and 25th.—Francis X. Bushman and Beverly Bayne in "The Voice of Conscience", 5 parts.

Sunday and Monday, May 26th and 27th.—Mae Marsh in "Beloved Traitor", 5 parts.

Tuesday and Wednesday, May 28th and 29th.—Herbert Brenan presents "The Lone Wolf" with Hayer Dawn and Berth Lyell, 5 parts.

Red Ace series every Tuesday and Wednesday of each week.

Bul's Eye series every Thursday and Friday of each week.

10 and 15 cts. No war tax.

Matinees every Saturday and Sunday at 2.30; evenings at 6.30 and 8.30.

With
Compliments of
Lymburner,
Limited,

360 St. Paul St. East,
Montreal.

H. Bernard & Son

52 Richelieu Street,

Dealers
in **Military Supplies**
OF ALL KINDS.

Cards, Pennants, Cushions, Magazines,
Military Brooches, Stationery,
Fountain Pens, Searchlights, Hockey,
Skates, Sporting Goods, etc.

"French at a Glance" the best
book to learn to speak French.

"KNOTS AND LASHINGS"

ON SALE SATURDAY NOON.

Snyder's Candies

The value is in the Candy.
The Guarantee of Quality is in
the name.

The box is incidental.

Snyder's

Unsurpassed

CHOCOLATES and BON BONS

222 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada

Our Breakfast Cocoa, like all our
products, is unequalled for
PURITY, QUALITY, AND FLAVOR

ment electricity, in the unlit atmosphere of a top bunk, vling with an ode to a prune here, or a verse of sympathy to an incarcerated comrade there.

From that productive mine of literary gems, to wit, Quebec, have come most wonderful verses, ranging in style from "verse libre", dear to the heart of one "Lance Sapper" Section 4, A Coy., down to the ponderous poetic effort of a friend of Kid Gridley, entitled "Sympathy" and dedicated to him. We would dare print them, but we got it on the neck from the sojourning editor last fall, when we attempted to squeeze in Mr. Kane's pean of praise to a pickled pigs foot, commencing "Oft have I hied me to the Spotted Dog".

How often do we find that our contributors have to coax themselves into a culinarily contemplative condition, ere hauling hoff hat an harrassed heditor! One poor soul up at the Lions den at Quebec, suffering from men's messitis, evidently concludes a few observations in rhyme,—more or less,—by stating that the Corporal—

"Has a voice like a big brass band
And if he finds a spot or two
(evidently a two spot)
You'll receive a balling out
That you are not liable to forget
Though the Germans were about."

However, 'tis all fine and large, but this has got to end sometime, and, no doubt you'll be relieved to learn that the time cometh and now is.

Perhaps someone will carry on the column, but whenever the Editor feels that his circulation is too large, we have promised to turn loose as a foreign correspondent. Thus exits the "Walrus".

THINGS WE'D LIKE TO KNOW—

If Mr. (Billy) Milligan, of Class 38, thinks the fresh tan bark was put in the riding school for his special benefit, Monday morning.

If Mr. Matthews, of the same Class, thought the S.M. was serious, when he told him to "fall off like a gentleman".

If Mr. W. thought the command was "without stirrup ride" instead of "without stirrups".

If there is any connection between M. Boulanger's black eye, and his transfer to the "Vinegar Factory".

If Bob McAndrew is thinking of running for alderman next election.



COMING EVENTS.
(Cast Their Shadows).

JOTTINGS FROM THE MOUNTED SECTION.

Cpl. Finnie and "Jack" went "prospecting" last Sunday, and brought back some fine samples. They also had a forty mile auto trip, and finished their journey on a freight.

Mac and Viv. and Billy boy
Got up one morn at four
It seemed so easy the previous night

But at four a.m. Oh Lor!
Viv said the pen, "it can go hang",
And Mac he thought so, too,
But little Billy said, "Now boys
To our promise, let's be true."

Who asked Mac if he knew how to mount the picquet? The same chap has a dinky way of sitting on his swagger stick.

We congratulate Wilson on his appointment as successor to Louis. Wilson was always ambitious.

If rustic work is what you want, Just write to Landscape Sims, For he can shoot enough ideas, To satisfy your whims.
A Rustic chair, a window frame,
Made just like old Noahs Ark,
He only needs a little time,
And a driver to peel the bark.

CAVEMAN METHODS IN SQUAD DRILL.

At 4.30 p.m., Monday, Class 39 was seen leaving the drill ground, followed by Sgt. Thompson carrying a young fence post. Is there any significance? The candy experiment with Class 38 must have been a failure.

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.

FAREWELL MILITARY HOSPITAL.

Now "Knots and Lashings", I am bidding you "adieu", after sketching and writing a line or two. Also thanks to the "Sisters", for kindness shown to me; and to the M.O.,—the best that could be. He would look at my tongue, and if I said I felt fine, he would wink at the Sister and say, "two number nine". I planted you a garden of roses red and blue, also some radishes and I think some onions too. At the side of your building, is a plant that is divine; and when you eat enough of them, you will need no number nine.

"Au Revoir".

Corp. Brett,
2nd C.O.R.,
Hamilton.

A BAR.

(We heartily endorse the cheerful sentiments expressed in the following tragic lines, forwarded from our Quebec Detachment. It is, of course, merely a coincidence, that the inspiring, though truthful, lines were written after the Rock City went "Dry".)

A Bar to manliness and wealth,
A door to want and health.
A Bar to honour, pride and fame,
A door to sin and grief and shame.
A Bar to hope, A Bar to prayer,
A door to darkness and despair.
A Bar to honoured useful life,
A door to brawling, senseless strife.
A Bar to all that's true and brave,
A door to every drunkard's grave.
A Bar to joy, that home imparts,
A door to tears and aching hearts.
A Bar to Heaven, a door to Hell,
Who ever named it, named it well.

DRAFT BOOS, OR BASE COY. GOES DRY.

Daily Orders Part II:—
"Spr. Boos, Base Coy., transferred to Overseas Draft from this date."

Richelieu Ice Cream Parlour

(Now under new management)

The place to get your
CHOCOLATES,
SOFT DRINKS
AND FRUITS.

Everything Clean and Up-to-date.

W. H. PHILLIPS, Proprietor.

Remember that

O. LANGLOIS & COMPANY

is the place to buy your

Furniture

The big store—everything you can wish.

Richelieu and St. James Streets
City of St. Johns.

**Hotel Poutré
Market Place,
St. Johns, Que.**

A. C. Poutré, Prop.

You know it as the CITY Hotel.

MONARCH BOTTLING WORKS

IBERVILLE, QUE

Edouard Menard, - Proprietor.

The Molsons Bank

Incorporated 1855

Capital, - - - \$4,000,000
Rest Fund, - - - \$4,800,000

—HEAD OFFICE—
MONTREAL

Has 97 Branches in Canada, and Agents and Correspondents in all the Principal Cities in the World.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

Savings Bank Department
at all Branches. Interest allowed at highest current rate.



Vol. 1. No. 30. St. Johns, P.Q., Saturday, May 25th, 1918.

5 Cents The Copy \$2.60 By The Year

Founded Oct. 1917

Advertising Rates — On Request —

— STAFF —

EDITOR:—Lieut. Ray R. Knight

— Associates —

Lieut. S. C. Ellis,	Canada.	D. B. A. A. Brasfort,	Poetry.
"PAT"—(an unknown genius)		Lieut. J. M. Bishop.	
"Nuts and Rations".		Lieut. E. A. Lockhart.	
Sgt. E. P. Lowman,		Lieut. T. J. C. Heeney.	
	Sales Mgr.	Lieut. J. H. Bradley.	
Driver J. Arnold, Mounted Section.		Lieut. M. J. C. Baker.	
A/Sgt. A. Carol-Jackson,	Art.	Lieut. M. D. Boyd.	
		Lieut. B. Geldzaeler.	

MANAGER:—Lieut. C. A. Davidson

THE E.T.D. AND THE ELECTIONS.

During the General Elections held in December last, reports were circulated that the soldiers vote was to be used by the government to defeat the will of the electors. It was stated that in certain constituencies, these votes were to be improperly allocated, although anything like this was impossible, under the law.

Nevertheless these reports were widely accepted.

When the soldiers vote came to be counted, the foolishness of the statement in question was exposed. Ballots not marked properly with the constituency in which the soldier resided, were simply thrown out. In the counting of the soldiers ballots the duty was performed with the same fairness that characterized the counting of civilian votes.

Charges have been recently made that there was a conspiracy in certain constituencies, to fraudulently manipulate soldier votes, in favor of certain Union candidates; that military officers shared in this improper business; that soldier voters were deceived or coerced.

So far as the voting at the E.T.D. is concerned we refuse to believe that any irregularities were attempted, either by officers or others attached to the Depot. We think that those who know the officers and those in authority at the St. Johns Depot, will also refuse to believe that fraudulent voting, or fraudulent returns of any kind were permitted.

Almost to a man, the Canadian Engineers were in favor of Union Government. What is more, for months prior to the elections, they had been strong advocates of the principles for which Union Government stood.

So far as the soldier was concerned the issue was clear. That issue was, "How Best To Beat The Hun".

The soldier at the front,—Our Comrade,—Our Brother,—Our kith and kin, were risking their lives for us. There were fighting organized militarism, combined with brutal murder of innocent and helpless women and children. He was fighting against the possibility of a world ruled by tyranny and by ruthlessness.

So far as the soldier was concerned policies did not becloud the issue. Was it to be war or no war? Union or Disruption? Freedom or Slavery? Valor or Cowardice? These were the questions to be decided. They do not savor of politics.

As regards any statements that may have appeared in the Depot Newspaper, "Knots and Lashings", we offer no apology. In accord with nine tenths of the newspapers in Canada, we reprinted official messages from General Sir Arthur Currie, K.C.M.G., D.S.O., Lieut. General Sir Richard Turner, V.C.; Major Gen. Burstal, Major General David Watson, and Major Gen. L. J. Lipsett.

Our comment on these messages was restrained and conservative.

LAMB!
"Knots and Lashings" where it stood on December 17th, 1917, namely, behind the giving up their lives.

We observe that one of the opponents of the Union Government, proposes to arrest those soldiers upon whom "dark suspicion" rests. We would therefore respectfully nominate this honorable member, as a suitable person to serve the necessary papers. He will find most of the men against whom his charges have been levelled in or near the front line. As, however, just at present, these men are standing between him and the disciples of German Kultur, we would suggest that it might be well for a time, to defer the action which he advocates.

GOOD-BYE AND GOOD LUCK.

One by one or in groups, the Civilian-Engineer-Officers drop off the incoming trains at St. Johns, P.Q. They spend a few weeks or a few months at the E. T. D., and acquire the maximum amount of military training in the minimum of time.

And presently, without any fuss and almost unnoticed, they slip away, bound for "an Atlantic port". Then someone else merely takes their chairs and the ranks close up again.

During the past week, five more of the Officers attached for training to the E. T. D., packed their grips and started off on another lap of the Great Crusade. They were typical of the class of officers now passing through the Depot. Mr. A. H. Legge, Assoc. M. Can. Soc. C.E. is an old Varsity man who has had charge of important Railway construction work for the C.P.R. and C.N.R. for quite ten years. Mr. L. H. Watt, is an R.M.C. graduate of the Vintage '09 who has held responsible positions with the Schewinigan Co., the Penn. Water & Power Co., the Mexican Northern Power Co., and more recently with large petroleum interests in Mexico. Messrs. E. V. Robinson, W. S. Lawrence and D. McNicoll are younger men but all are graduates of recognized universities with one or more years practical experience. To one and all "Knots and Lashings" wishes a safe voyage and the best of luck.

THOSE ENGINEERS.

On Wednesday morning, near the busy hour of noon, a team attached to a heavy truck belonging to Stewart, Denault & Co., got out of hand and dashed madly down Champlain St. Women, children and stray dogs, hit the high spots in a mad race for safety. Near the Market Square was a group of Engineers. As the runaway rushed by, two of the boys made a record 50 yard sprint, and swung up onto the wagon from behind.

Two minutes later the team was under control, and serious lost to life and property probably averted.

Yes, you've got to hand it to the Engineers.

A WORD OF APPRECIATION.

On Saturday last, our collaborators from the Band were "on the job" as usual, and by their efforts, very materially assisted in the sale of "Knots and Lashings". The following men acted as "Selling Agents":—

- Bandsman Cox
- " Eberle
- " Erickson
- " McDonald
- " J. J. Orr
- " Wesley.

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.



Joys of a Corporal.

College Barracks

Thuotoscope Richelieu St.

Saturday Night
Special

Who Goes There

A Blue Ribbon Feature in 5-parts.

Sunday

For the Freedom of the World in 7-parts Comedies—Big V & Luke

Monday

The last episode of

THE VENGEANCE of the WOMAN

Tuesday

Second episode of

The Daughter of Uncle Sam

2 -- Shows Daily -- 2

At 6.30 and 8.15 p.m.

Matinee—Sunday at 2.30

Meet your friends at

SAM'S BOWLING ALLEY

Opposite Windsor Hotel.

Windsor Hotel

IBERVILLE.

L. C. LABERGE, Proprietor.

Best Accomodations.

Special Rate to Soldiers on Watch Repairing.

For Personal Use, or for Gifts,
I have a splendid assortment of
low and medium-priced articles.

COME AND LOOK
OVER MY STOCK. WE
ARE FRIENDLY HERE.

E. MESSIER,

83 Richelieu Street, - ST. JOHNS
(Next to Pinsonnault the photographer)

A. Patenaude

Barber Shop and
Shoe Shine Parlor.

Richelieu St.

St. Johns.

AN "APPRECIATION"

Members of the St. Johns Training Depot will be overjoyed to learn that there has recently arrived in their midst, an expert upon all matters military. We assume that this gentleman is travelling incognito, as his fame has not reached us, under his present "nom de guerre" which is Lieut. H. Roxborough.

From a recent interview, granted the Press, we are able to disclose a few facts regarding his past life.

As a prophet is not without honour, save in his own country, it is not essential to disclose the birthplace of our most highly esteemed brother-in-arms.

Suffice it to say, however, that a small share of his military experience was gained as a sapper in that far remote province of British Columbia, where his superior knowledge of military affairs, stood him in such good stead, that he was able to persuade the paymaster to deduct the paltry sum of \$5.80 rather than the invariable \$10.

Lieut. Roxborough, after being elevated to the rank of "Officer and Gentleman", was transferred to the Depot at St. Johns, where he immediately discovered the deficiencies of a certain Drill Sergeant (who merely had eighteen years experience in the Imperial Army), pointing out to him, on many occasions, errors in commands.

We are forced to reveal a few domestic scenes of our worthy friend. Some time ago,—we know not when,—he took unto himself a wife in the State of Sunny California, where he at present resides. Nuptial ties, however, are no natural hindrance, for on many occasions we have seen experts of the culinary science fall captive to his fascinating personal charms.

We welcome Lieut. Roxborough to our Depot.

OFFICERS AND MEN OF THE E.T.D.—SHUN!

A Lawn Social, in aid of Red Cross Fund, will be held during the afternoon and evening of Saturday, June 1st, on the grounds of Trinity Church, IBERVILLE. The brass band of the Canadian Engineers will attend, and ice-cream, tea and cakes will be on sale.

All Officers and men of the Depot are cordially invited. Not only is a pleasant afternoon and evening assured, but you will also be "doing your bit" toward aiding one of the most deserving branches of war work.

WELCOME TO:—

- Lieut. T. P. State
- Lieut. C. H. Fox
- Lieut. W. E. Rivers
- Lieut. W. B. Mitchell
- Lieut. A. E. Lavoie
- Lieut. W. G. Griffith

CONGRATULATIONS TO:—

- Act. Sergt. G. A. Roxburgh
- Act. Sergt. C. Webb
- Act. Sergt. J. Bonnar
- Staff Sergt. J. Potter
- Corpl. D. Ritchie
- Corpl. A. Jones
- Corpl. J. W. Forrest
- Corpl. J. W. Urquhart
- Corpl. J. H. Mattison
- Corpl. J. Reid
- Lie. Corpl. P. A. Arsenault
- Lie. Corpl. J. Field
- Lie. Corpl. V. J. Bartlett
- Lie. Corpl. F. V. Skinner
- Lie. Corpl. E. D. Simpson
- Lie. Corpl. G. R. Harkley
- Lie. Corpl. J. Johnson
- Lie. Corpl. A. T. Bradridge
- Lie. Corpl. F. T. Plimmer
- Lie. Corpl. H. C. Simpson
- Lie. Corpl. G. Robinson
- Lie. Corpl. G. Ventura
- Lie. Corpl. R. G. Hodge
- Lie. Corpl. F. H. Hamilton
- Lie. Corpl. H. D. Legare
- Lie. Corpl. A. D. Hibert
- Lie. Corpl. J. P. Malloy
- Lie. Corpl. A. W. Warner
- Lie. Corpl. E. Poulin
- Lie. Corpl. G. McPherson
- Lie. Corpl. C. D. McKinnon
- Lie. Corpl. W. T. Hay
- Lie. Corpl. E. H. Munroe
- Lie. Corpl. W. Hoekins
- Lie. Corpl. H. J. Ralph
- Lie. Corpl. A. R. Plumridge
- Lie. Corpl. T. Danley
- Lie. Corpl. C. E. Blair
- Orderly Room Clerks
- Lie. Corpl. L. G. Ferrier
- Lie. Corpl. J. E. Baird
- Lie. Corpl. G. T. Frith

—WHO—?

Is the Officer, hailing from California, who claims his capacity is equal to sixteen whiskies without feeling them?

—WHO—?

Is the Officer, with horn rimmed glasses, from Class 38 and now attached to Railway Construction, who gives the "Stand at Ease" from "Quick March"? (Ed. Note: See "Benny".)

YACHT CLUB HOP.

The President and Directors of the St. Johns Yacht Club extend a cordial invitation to all officers and their wives to be present at the Hop on this Saturday evening.

To Officers and Men, E.T.D.

We would suggest that when in Montreal you DINE at the

Edinburgh Cafe

436 St. Catherine St., W.

(Next door to Loew's Theatre.)

TRY OUR

50c Club Luncheon.

Dancing each evening, 10-12 p.m.

Arsene Moreau

Dealer in

GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND LIQUORS.

Wholesale and Retail

129 Richelieu Street, St. Johns.

Telephone: 46

My stock of jewelry is always complete.

Special attention to men in Khaki.

Come in and pick out your Necessities or Presents

All goods absolutely guaranteed.

J. P. Meunier

JEWELLER,
108 Richelieu St. ST. JOHNS

Remember that I repair watches.

For Refreshments, Candy and Fruits, do not forget

St. Johns
Ice Cream Parlor,
THE SOLDIERS HOME

A. GAVARIS, Prop.

Phone 377

100 Richelieu St.

The Canadian Bank of Commerce

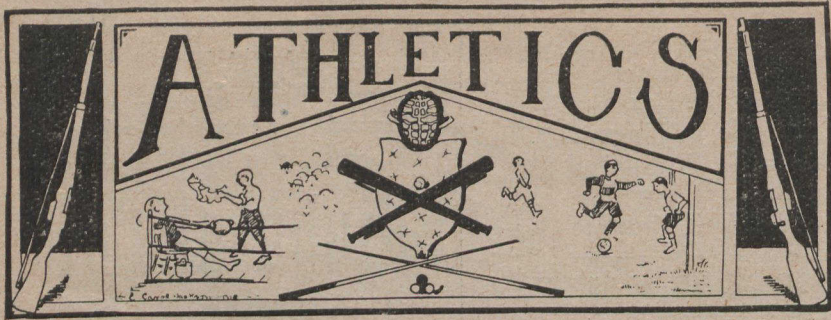
Paid-up Capital, \$15,000,000

Reserve Fund \$13,500,000

A supply of British notes on hands which will be found of great convenience for those going overseas. Denomination, £1, 10s. Rate \$4.90 per £.

Travellers' Cheques issued, which will be found a most convenient way of carrying money when travelling.

Use Foreign Drafts and Money Orders for remittances to Europe.



**ANNUAL FIELD DAY AT THE
E. T. D.**

**Keen Competition among Officers,
N.C.O.'s, and Sappers, for
Athletic Honours.**

It is said by those who are in a position to express an opinion, that one of the most potent forces at work immediately behind the lines in France, is the influence of Organized Athletics. Nowhere is the truth of that old axiom, "Mens sanum in corpore sano", better exemplified, than on the "diamonds", the "gridirons" and the cricket creases of training camps and rest billets of the British Army. In times of peace, the Englishman at home has ever typified healthy, out-of-door sport. In time of war his love of healthy athletic competition still survives.

Yesterday, May 24th, was a red letter day at the E.T.D. St. Johns. It was not marked by a General Inspection,—not even by a muster parade of Base Company. It was merely the one day of the year, when Officers and Men rest from their military training, and irrespective of rank, strive for Athletic supremacy. Under ordinary circumstances, such a Field Day could hardly fail to be a success. With the practical encouragement of Col. Melville, O.C. of the Depot, its success was completely assured.

The day's programme consisted of three parts. The morning was devoted to a championship baseball match. In the afternoon the track events and mounted events were run off. In the evening a boxing tournament was staged.

BASEBALL EXTRAORDINARY

Base Co. Vs. Officers Game a Swatfest.

The umpire, by common consent and in sympathy with his colleagues, called it in the sixth.

One hour and a half of ball produced twenty-six runs, forty-two hits and fourteen errors.

Here are the harrowing details. The umpire called played ball and the Base Co. took the field, the Officers going to bat.

The Base Co. made it one two

three. Gerow lead off and was out on infield fly to Gervais. Dow was up next and met his fate by a strike out. Munroe was out at first. No score.

The Base Co. came to bat, Gervais being the first to take the stick in hand. The boys put the game on ice right away. Gervais hit safe to the centre gardner. Emmet got base on balls. Things happened too fast for the scorer to note all the happenings, but when the balloon came down the Base Co. had put eleven men around the circuit. Score: 0—11.

The second inning saw the same result for officers, one two three. Score: 0—11.

The Base Co. added four more to their score. Thomas pulled off a homer in deep centre field drive. Score: 0—15.

Melfinnis replaced Gerow in the third, due to bad finger. Poe was out at first. Melfinnis bunted and beat it out to first. Dow hit to

deep left for 2 bags and Melfinnis scored. Munroe was out. Score: 1—15.

In second part of third, Shepley showed some class at short, getting three assists in put outs at first. Only four men faced the pitcher in this stanza. Munroe had replaced Dow and was putting over some slants that were bothering the boys from the Base Co. Score: 1—15.

The fourth gave the Officers' supporters a chance to use their lungs. Warren was up first and drove the sphere to the grass of centre for a complete circuit. Shepley sent one out to keep it company and got three bags on it. Shepley scored later on an error, making score 3—17.

The Base Co. put two more over the plate, this inning. Score: 3—19.

Johnson replaced Kine on the mound in fifth, and held the Officers scoreless.

The Base Co. in their half started off like they were going to make a repetition of the first stanza and when last man was out the score looked something like this: 3—23.

The sixth was short and sweet. Warren struck out, Shepley struck out. Bangs walked but was caught napping at first for the third out. Score: 3—23.

The game was called not on ac-

count of darkness but the scorer couldn't count any further, and used two pencils making details of the game. Further, Mr. Davidson, who umpired, was dry.

Final score: 3—23.

TRACK EVENTS.

The sports were continued in the afternoon under delightful weather conditions which permitted a huge gathering from the Depot and town to witness the sports.

The sports started at 1.40 with the Wagon Drill with tool carts. There were four entries in this event, and the skilful manner in which the contest was rendered drew forth considerable applause from the spectators.

The 100 yds was run off in six preliminary heats, the final result being won by Sapper White; second, Sapper Spooner; third, Sapper McCullough. Time, 11 1-5 seconds.

There were eight entries in the High Jump starting at four feet all cleared. The bar was raised to 4 1/2 feet, which Sappers Spooner, Beavan, Murray and Tracey were successful in clearing. Bar was raised to 4'8, Spooner clearing at first attempt, also Beaven; Tracey clearing at second attempt. Spooner cleared bar easily at 4'11, Tracey clearing at second attempt, while

GERMANY—"HOW MANY WILL BE LEFT TO ENJOY THE FRUITS OF YOUR 'VICTORY' ?"



Beavan failed. Spooner continued his fine work at 5'0; Tracey failed at first attempt but was successful in the second. Spooner continued to clear the bar with ease at 5'1, at which height the contest closed, he being an easy winner, Tracey second and Beavan third.

The next event was the running broad jump in which Sprs. Ward, Cooper, Spooner, Murray, Cunningham, Chisholm, Finnerby, Rogers and Andrews took part. The result being as follows: 1st, White, 16'11"; 2nd, McCullough, 16'3 1/2"; 3rd, Spooner, 15'7 1/2".

The Tug of War between Mounted Officers and Sappers proved one of the most interesting events of the afternoon. Although many Officers were good horse-men, they have not had sufficient riding school training nor Athletics as they succeeded in overcoming the Sappers only the one pull in three. Credit is due both Officers and men for the manner in which they kept their seats.

For the Standing Broad Jump there were 12 entries. The winners were as follows:—1st, White, 8'4"; 2nd, McCullough, 8'3 3/4"; 3rd, Lt. Groves, 8'3".

Wrestling on Horseback—Officers and Men. First Officer off was Lt. Fraser. The hero of the contest was Lt. Ferguson, of Class 39, who threw three Sappers, and it required practically all the rest of the team of Sappers to unseat him during the first round. The second round proved equally interesting, four Sappers remaining on their horse at the close. This event created an unusual amount of interest and drew forth round of applause from the spectators. Several snapshots were taken by the ladies during this event.

Running Hop, Step and Jump.—There were fifteen entries for this event, with following winning: 1st, White, 38'8"; 2nd, Spooner, 35'8"; 3rd, Andrews, 34'0". The Clerk ruled that all measurements must be made from the line, and not the take off; this necessitated more care and gave poorer results as to distance, but conditions were fair to all.

Relay Race.—Five teams of four men each were entered in this event, each man running 160 yards. Teams entered:—

No. 1. Officers—Lieuts. Goebel, Kelly, Fetterly, Griffith.

No. 2. Sappers—Spooner, Bayley, Rodgers, Fretz.

No. 3. Sappers—Murray, Ronaldson, Courtney, McLaurin.

No. 4. Sappers—Riley, Cunningham, Robertson, White.

No. 5. Employed—Plumridge, Lingley, Dodge, Whitmore.

In this race a handkerchief was

THE END OF THEIR PERFECT DAY!



Drawn by Thomas Mosbank

—"Passing Show," London.

carried by runner and handed to the relay man. The second man of Officers' team was apparently confused as he failed to get to his man promptly, losing several yards for the team. The third man, Lt. Fetterly made up for portion of loss, and Lt. Griffith, the final runner, quickly made up time and nearly overcome lead of second team. Results: 1st, Team No. 4; 2nd, Team No. 2; 3rd, Team No. 1.

V. C. Race.—There were six entries for this event which proved very interesting to spectators. The contestants were riding bareback, and were to go round the ring once, jumping two hurdles in first half of course, and picking up a dummy representing a deadman at half way, completing course carrying the deadman to finish.

Only two finished in this race, one of the contestants not getting past first hurdle, and others having trouble to get over second hurdle or in carrying deadman to the finish.

220 Yards Race.—Eight entries with winners as follows: 1st, White; 2nd, Cunningham; 3rd, Tracy. Time, 26 secs. In this event Spooner was second almost entire distance, but lost out to Cun-

ningham and Tracy in last five yards.

Musical Ride.—For the spectators this proved the delightful event of the day. Fourteen men, mounted, and carrying lances, went through various evolutions to the tune of the band music, the ability of both men and horses being greatly admired.

One Mile Race.—The following were entered in this: Lieut. Munroe, Sappers Rodgers, Cunningham, Tracy, Lingley, Murray, Dodwell, Hamilton, McCullough and White.

Munroe immediately took the lead and led at finish of first and second laps, followed by White, with the rest of field closely bunched.

At end of third lap, White had taken the lead, Murray and Tracy following very closely.

White dropped out at end of fourth lap, with Murray and Tracy leading.

In final lap, Murray increased his lead, and finished first with Rodgers fifteen yards behind, and McCullough third.

Time: six minutes.

Old Soldiers Race (40 years or over).—Two entries, the little fel-

low winning: 1st, Caretaker Howe; 2nd, Staff Sgt. Barr. Considering age of contestants they are to be congratulated on running 100 yards in such good time as 12 3-5 seconds.

Ladies Race.—There were ten entries, all sizes and ages, with the favorite winning. Great desire was shown to be allowed to catch the winners, and a little beauty was first, with a couple of others a little younger close second and third. 1st, Gene Marshall, 38 Albert St.; 2nd, Hazel Coolican, 9 Lemoine St.; 3rd, Adele Marshall, 38 Albert St.

Tug of War.—There were three teams entered, two representing the Sappers, and one the N.C.O.'s. The N.C.O.'s drew a bye and are to pull the winners, Capt. Shownwhite's team, during the evening. For the winners, Coach Collingwood showed very good judgment and his coaching was responsible for his teams winning their heat, especially during the second pull which at one time was very close to be won by Capt. Torrance's team. Team line up was as follows:

1st — Shownwhite (Captain), Buckland, Brown, Shouldice, Tait, Grace, Hillyer, Connell.

2nd — Torrance (Captain), Brown, Menard, Coady, Pritchard, Gaddie, McEwen, Griffis.

The N.C.O. team which will pull Captain Shownwhite's team this evening is captained by Sgt. Johnson, Corps. Johnson, Brown, Evans, Jones, Urquart, Lee, Corps. Ballantyne, Batty, Evans, Sampson.

Having resurrected Sampson they should win but Shownwhites says that his team will, with a little practice, be able to pull over a telegraph pole with ease.—So look out, N.C.O.'s!

Boxing results next week.

The following were the judges:—Major Milne, O.C. Mounted Section; Lieut. Smith, M.C.; Lieut. Turner, M.C.; C. S. M. Sims; A/C. S. M. Gibson; Band Sgt. Cook; L/C. Ballantine.

God Save the King.

NEW MOVEMENTS IN I. T.

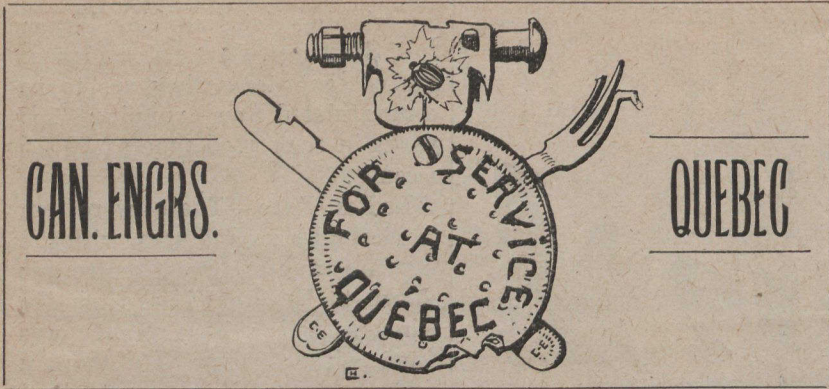
(Introduced by some of the "Bevy of Budding Byngs".)

"At the halt, quick march"—by one who should know better.

Marking time "by numbers".—We'd like Mr. M. to demonstrate.

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.



SHOES AND SHIPS AND SEALING WAX.

(Quebec Edition).

Old Sol surely has been beaming on us lately. For a whole week, we have returned home free from saturation in two positions; a little bit het up of course; sweating a bit, too, but not drenched as of yore. Didn't the boys just put up a cheer too, when that football and baseball stuff was called off on Saturday last. Not that they didn't want to play, but that three-mile hike there,—and the four-and-a-half mile shuffle back,—was not a popular move for a hot clammy day.

Speaking of clams, reminds us of some eel fishing the Doc Wolloper had with the Adjutant and Captain Grover, of 1st Battn., the other day. Of course, it is no use trying to catch eels until it is dark, says Capt. Grover, who was supposed to be in charge of the party. So they just sat around waiting for the errie hour to approach. In spite of his own advice to the contrary our good friend and adviser, Capt. Grover, had his line on the bottom, and long ere darkness had rewarded the ceaseless Vigil, he hauled in his line and landed something very much resembling an eel, but lifeless in its actions. Disappointment accompanied by an endeavour to scrutinise the faces of the remainder of the party, together with a lovely tangle of line, occupied the Cap. fairly strenuously for a while. His language, not being fit for publication, cannot even be mentioned. True to instructions, the "Wolloper" had a club ready, and with fire in his eye, awaited the appearance of the eel while the Adjutant 'stood by', with a piece of brown paper and a match, ready to singe the reptile's whiskers.

Too bad they didn't catch an eel; but they are to try again, we hear. The fishing was good all right, but according to Capt. Grover, the tide was wrong, and he knows. It remains to be said, however, that both the Wolloper and the Adjutant, had to admit that they had never had better eel

fishing. It is not for us to disclose the secret that neither one of them had ever fished for eel before.

Not often that we get a chance to pull one on Mr. Trow, or 'Baby' as he is known to his friends here. It was during a little game, that the O. O. mentioned that a Sapper had broken quarantine, and returned with a phial of some preparation for pleurisy. "Baby", engrossed in an attempt to draw four to a flush, only heard part of the conversation and indignantly, appealingly enquire,—“What in h—l does he want with a file for pleurisy?”

ATHLETICS AT QUEBEC.

On Sunday afternoon, the Detachment of Engineers, played the C.O.R.'s and Machine Gunners at baseball and football, losing the baseball by a score of 7 to 3, winning the football by 6 to 2, and dividing the prizes donated by the Clearing Depot Canteen.

The football game started out with a fast exchange from end to end, each team doing its utmost to get a lead. The Engineers, however, had the wind to face, and at half time the score of one all, represented very fairly the play. The second half promised to be equally evenly contested, until about 20 minutes from time, when by a procession of scoring, the Engineers proved the better team.

The Engineers lined up as follows:—

Goal, Howarth; R. Back, Stevenson; L. Back, McGough; R. H. Back, Saddler; C. H. Back, Tough; L. H. Black, Lewis; Outside R., Gibson; Inside R., Lynch; Centre, Denver; Inside L., Gallagher; Outside R., Needham; Reserves: Back, Wood; Forwards, Thirtle and Thomas.

BASEBALL.

Those ardent fans and followers of Matheson, Cobb, Wagner, etc., saw in the initial game between the Engineers and C.O.R.'s, plenty of material for understudies of these famous ball players. The game was a bang-up contest from the drop of the hat, and no one



“It is my victory, Madam.” —“World,” New York.

asked for rain checks. Everything breezed along in world's series style, until the fifth, when the much tooted minor leaguer Estelle, took the mound for the C.O.R.'s. It took him a full inning to pull himself together, and only the gilt edged support, kept his team from a show-down. The beans were spilled in the seventh when Engineers, who were leading 3—2, checked their names in the error column several times, and four C.O.R. men crossed the pan before the string was tightened. Final score:—C.O.R., 7; Engineers, 3.

We don't feel at all peeved at the showing. We've got the goods, and careful combing over of the men available, will disclose a team that will measure up to any in the city.

The line up of the Engineers was as follows:—

Catcher, Buchanan; pitcher, Acheson; short stop, Douglas; 1st base, Maroney; 2nd base, Cairns; 3rd base, Dufault; right field, Overend; centre field, Burns; left field, Pinner.

Spares—Brewster, Lieut., Coyne, Hoagè Smith, Clark, Marceau, Sackman, Kidd.

OVERHEARD AT THE C.P.R. DEPOT.

Hurried Traveller (anxiously): —“Is there a black mackintosh in that car?”

Voice from within:—“No, lad-die, but there's a red McNab here.”

“Knots and Lashings” is printed by the E. R. Smith Co., Ltd. (“The News and Advocate”) St. Johns, Que., Can.

JAEGER
Fine Pure Wool

Officers Outfits

Underwear, Hosiery, Shirts, Blankets, Sleeping Bags, British Warm, etc.

DR. JAEGER'S
SANITARY WOOLEN SYSTEM
CO. LIMITED.

Retail Depots at
MONTREAL, WINNIPEG, TORONTO
and from
JAEGER AGENCIES throughout the
Dominion.

AT YOUR
SERVICE

Toilet Laundry

I. HEVEY & CO.

MERCHANT TAILORS
TUNIC, SLACKS & BREECHES
MADE TO ORDER.
FOXES PUTTEES FOR SALE.

The
Merchants Bank
of Canada.

Established 1864.

Paid-up Capital . . . \$7,000,000
Reserve Funds . . . \$7,421,292

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT
Start a Savings Account with us.
We welcome small accounts of well as large ones. Interest allowed at best rates, paid half-yearly.

J. A. PREZEAU, Manager

WHEN NEXT IN
MONTREAL
STAY AT THE
PLACE VIGER HOTEL

For comfort, a cheerful atmosphere, and reasonable rates.

The **Place Viger** is operated by The Canadian Pacific Railway, whose fine coast-to coast system of hotels is of the highest Canadian standard.

For rates and reservations apply, **THE MANAGER.**

Motor Boat For Sale

Dory type, 7½ H.P. Fairbanks engine, 2 cylinders. Only used a few times. Can be seen at Mr. Tressider's boat house, Iberville. Price \$150.00.

Apply to,—

C. S. M. Woodley,
Orderly Room, E. T. D.

Now you can get
Philip Morris Cigarettes
in the Canteen

Virginia Ovals, 15c
Navy Cut, 3 for 20c

"—not only the flavour, old chap!—tho that is remarkably good!—but, er, they're so dashingly smart, y' know!"

WITH THE
COMPLIMENTS OF
THE JAMES ROBERTSON CO.
LIMITED.

142 William Street,
Montreal.

FIRST-CLASS Board and Rooms, fine home, modern conveniences, can be had at No. 6, St. John Street, St. Johns.



"Don't I get any credit?"
—"Evening World," New York.

EQUITATION NOTES.

On Monday afternoon, between the hours of 3 and 4, a party from Class 38 was treated, at the Tan Bark Emporium, to a rare exhibition of rough riding and original manoeuvres, by Lieut. Milligan.

The Sergt. Major's "Ride-Walk" seemed to affect this gentleman, or his steed, in a strange manner. Stirrups flying, reins most anywhere, Bronco-Busting Bill hung on for life, with a death defying smile and an absolute disregard for his own neck and, likewise, that of anyone else. He would dart out, dodge the "Laird" and his abettor in crime, and make for some pet spot he seemed to have his eye on. Then for a few moments calm reigned, and things went on as peacefully,—as one could expect. But not for long. Like a bolt from the blue, he would charge for some other spot, followed by the Laird's withering comments, "What a show!" "What an exhibition!"

As an exhibition of colossal nerve, though not from the view point of a discerning judge of horsemanship, Mr. Milligan I salute you!

During the week, several unique exhibitions have been given by various Officers, several of whom have apparently become confused between P.T. and Horsemanship. Thus, the "Body Forward Bent", has at times been rather overdone, some finishing up. "On the Head Down". Their attention might also be drawn to "Hips Firm". One Officer has been noticed

with a black eye. He blames it on the poor horse, but, I wonder.

LOST—Somewhere between St. Paul and Richelieu Streets and the National Hotel, a Sam Browne. Finder please return to Lieut. Riddell, Class 38.

There has existed in the minds of the new Officers, a certain amount of doubt as to what is considered the correct thing at Mess.

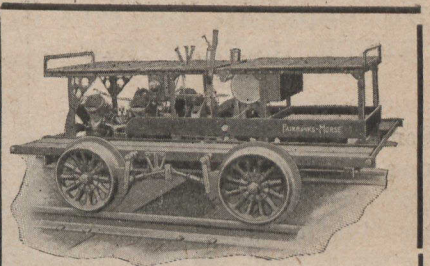
Lieut. Robbins, to be on the safe side, came to the table one evening this week carrying his cane. Several of his efflow Officers are wondering if he is studying Chinese, and is reverting to chop sticks, or merely intended to use its support when ready to leave the table.

A WORD OF THANKS.

The situation at Saturday's baseball game, was rather strained at the close of the second inning.

Remarks, far from complimentary, were floating around with reference to the umpire, who was doing his very best, handicapped, however, by a limited knowledge of the game. Sapper Casemore was called upon, and took charge in a manner that soon convinced the spectators and players, that he not only knew the game, but was a true sportsman.

An umpire position is far from pleasant; but Casemore was more than able to fill the position with absolute fairness, and set an example that all might well follow and so help sport along.



RAILWAY MOTOR CARS

Put your trust only in cars recognized by every leading Railway as the most reliable.

FAIRBANKS MORSE

Railway Motor Cars have been adopted by the U. S. Government for use in France. The first Canadian Overseas Railway Construction Corps took Fairbanks-Morse Motor Cars with them.

The Canadian Fairbanks-Morse Co. Limited.

84 St. Antoine St., MONTREAL

The
H. FORTIER COMPANY,
LIMITED.

67 St. Paul Street, East,
MONTREAL, P.Q.

**Wholesale
Tobacconists.**

Canteen
Requirements
Supplied.

NEWLY OPENED
**KNOTS & LASHINGS
LUNCH ROOM**

116 Richelieu Street, St. Johns
HOME COOKING.
REASONABLE PRICES.

Established in 1876. Tel. 65
C. O. GERVAIS & FRERE
Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries,
Hardware, Glass, Oils, Pants,
and Cement.
Wholesale and Retail,

THE "BUREAU DE COMMERCE" BREAKS INTO SONG.

Some two weeks ago, the brave young lads of the "Bureau de Paye" got themselves "put" in the spot-light. Last week, not to be outdone, Room 28 came across with a "poem" of haunting mystery. But competition is the life of trade and today we welcome to our columns, the **Presiding Genius** of the "Bureau de Commerce".

The subject chosen for his maiden effort is unique, but the rapidity with which the months pass has evidently appealed strongly to the Romantic Nature of Mr. P. So he has indited a "poem" to it. He puts on no airs, makes no attempt at "fine writing", and is never obscure. Indeed he tells his tale with the manly simplicity and sincerity of the old English balads. Look out below:—

Another month has past and gone—
The fourth one of the year—
And many a hero the sun shone on
That has left from here.

For at the city of Verdun,
Also on Kemmel Hill,
Of all accounts we hear from,
And from some we never will.

For we know that they are lying
There beneath the sod,
And with their colors flying
Over many a corpse they not.

There has also been different
wrecks,
From boats and railroad trains,
People washed off from the decks,
And some people blown out their
brains.

A case of murder was also tried,
Over a girl they say had died,
Which they say was shot by
accident,
And still some people eat eggs
fried,
Because they knew it was Lent.

For now the summer's coming fast,
The ice has also shifted away,
For the old months had a wintry
blast,
Many a person I heard say.

For cold winds blew—
We had many a chill;
Both old and young and me and
you
Hoping now the weather is better
still
Now we've passed the month of
April.

And so on for four more verses.
Yes, Phil, my lad, there is a cer-
tain witlessness about your style
in pleasing contrast to the artifice



Start some peace talk while I'm being patched up.
—"Eagle," Brooklyn.

which often passes for poetry. There is no sickly subjectivism about it either; it has a good round objectivity that the Sapper on the Parade Ground prefers. Better honest poetry like this, chopped into cord-wood lengths, than the meter-mongering that so often afflicts the Editor of "Knots and Lashings".

OF COURSE, THIS WASN'T ONE OF OURS.

The Sergeant had done his best with the new Sapper. Finally he told him to fall out. "You're awkward," he said, "either because you were born so, or because you've been taught so. What was your job before you joined up?"

Now the "awkward one" had been in the toy business,—as a packer. Also he had been fired by the firm.

"And why did they fire you," asked the Sergeant.

"They fired me for a good and a sufficient reason," replied the Sapper. "I put too many bloomers in the boxes."

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.

THAT GENIAL M.O.

A somewhat nervous recruit was ushered into the M.O.'s "Reception", one day last week. Somewhat appalled by the triumvirate with which he was confronted,—for the Sergeant and the Corporal were also there,—he omitted to answer the preliminary interrogation regarding his name and age.

"Why don't you answer?" exclaimed the M.O. in that "direct" manner which some of us know so well, "what's your name, I say?" And then as the bewildered Sapper still stared, the genial M.O. exclaimed, "Why, I believe the fellow's stone deaf!" Taking his watch from his pocket, he held it to the Sapper's ear, exclaiming "Can you hear that?" The youth shook his head. Then the Doc opened up on high in his old time form concluding with the query, "What do you mean by enlisting when you are stone deaf. Why you can't even hear the ticking of a watch." Then the Sapper found his tongue and remarked, "She ain't goin'." The M.O. held the watch to his own ear and corroborated the statement. The Sergeant looked at the Corporal and vice versa. But neither made any comment,—that you could hear.

UNDER QUARANTINE.

(The following "mystery" has arrived by slow freight from Quebec,—that source of so much trouble for the Canadian Engineers. We would suggest that the Wolloper get after the "inventor".)

We are troubled with insomnia,
And have measles, pip, and mumps,
Poison, ivy, poor nutrition,
In our throats are horrid lumps.
There are baccilli in legions,
And germs are on our trail,
We are down cast, doped and languid,

Feel heavy, chilled, and pale.
For the quarantine has got us,
And we're locked up in the shack,
Our comrades dressed as soldiers,
Walk up and down the track.
Almost daily we're inspected,
We've the hoof and mouth disease,
Bunions, boils and dandruff,
And cooties, flies and flees,
We stand at strict attention,
While the sad faced M.D. peers,
Down our throats and tells us,
We have "Honk! Honk!" sure he fears.

Now Honk Honk! must be awful,
For once upon a time,
I knew a lad that had it,
So they buried him in lime.
And I'm speaking thus advisedly,
For he only had it once,
But it lasted 80 years or more,
And continued each twelve months.
So thus we are contented,
To live but our three score,
When along comes kill joy number
two,

And dopes us up some more.
We find ourselves dejected,
And verily now we hope,
For the jury held a meeting
And discovered other dope.
Now our periscopes are sealy,
And our differential's bad,
We've every human ailment,
That mortal ever had.
So we're busy writing epitaphs,
And inscriptions for the tomb,
Here lie the boys of the E.T.D.
They died for want of room.

"The End"
CHEERIO, CAP!

The many friends of Capt. Wilkinson, who as Adj. of the W.O.R. recently spent several weeks in St. Johns, will be relieved to learn that, following a successful operation for appendicitis, the Captain is now convalescing in the Montreal General Hospital.

Keep the Change.

Bess—The more I see of men the better I like dogs.

Bob—And the more I see of women with dogs the better I like bachelor apartments.

**TO THE POWERS THAT BE,
FROM A POOR C.3**

When you're all heated up with
the work of the Hun
And you feel you can't sit quiet
at home,
You know that it's time you should
take up your gun,
And get out with the boys on the
Somme.
You go down to enlist, the Doc
says you're O.K.,
Right off to the depot you go,
To drill and get fussed round for
many a day,
And forget what it is to go slow.
You know you are fit, you feel
healthy and strong,
How you long to be off with the
rest!
The drill is like play, the day never
long,
And you know you are looking
your best.
Your name is called out for the
medical board,
You feel good as you stand in the
line,
Other men with you there get all
pencilled and scored,
Still you're confident that you look
fine.
One M.O. looks you over, and says
"carry on",
The next holds you up with a smile,
He taps you and taps you, then
says, "Now then son,
Just stay here, and trot for a
while!"
You trot and you trot, till your
feet fairly itch,
Then he stops you and tests out
your heart,
And he writes on your chest
C.3.V.D.H.,
That means that you can't play
your part.
Your dream, it is over, the bubble
has burst,
His verdict is worse than a shell,
He hands you no salve, only tells
you the worst,
Simply takes you and dumps you
in Hell,
What means C.3? to a man, that's
a man,
It means that he's useless, that's
all,
And though he has done the best
a chap can,
He feels cursed 'cause he answered
the call.
He left wife and kiddies and all he
loved best,
A duty supreme must be done,
Just to fill up the place of a man
laid to rest,
But the Doc says he can't carry
on.
If a chap isn't fit to go with his
Corps,
Why keep him in misery here?
Just let him return to his own home
once more,

And he'll make those at home
volunteer.
His heart may be weak, but, it's in
the right place,
Don't show him the hand of the
Hun,
He can't help his trouble, it's not
a disgrace,
Send him home, where there's work
to be done!

Sapper T. C. Wyllie,
R. C. E. St. Johns.

STRAYED; ONE HAIR BRUSH

No. 2008159, Spr. B. W. Erb,
takes up his pen to send us the
following thoroughly practical and
businesslike literary effusion:—
"Corp. D. Jones wants to know
who in — stole his brush. The
— had better keep clear of
Room 58. The occupants would
like the brush returned so as to
restore peace, rest and quietness."

THE PEACOCK FUSILEERS!

(Organized at the E. T. D., St.
Johns, P.Q., Anno Dominini,
1918.)

When the German blood-stained
Eagle and its vulture headed
chief,
Made war on little Belgium, they
held a fond belief.
The British Lion was old they said,
and dared not interfere,
But they overlooked the E.T.D.,—
and the Peacock Fusileer.

When England called for volun-
teers, to wipe the Germans out,
Who rallied round the dear old
Flag, with hearts so true and
stout?

Oh! the **Terrible Avengers** will
soon be on the sea,
They come! The "Peacock Fusil-
eers"! from the dear old
E.T.D.

And when we're in the trenches,
lads, and things are not too
bright,

We'll show the Bloody Germans
how the "Fusileers" can
fight,

And when the foe is overcome and
victory is nigh,

The good old "Peacock Fusileers"
will raise their Battle Cry,
"O! you Ikey"!!

A QUERY. ✓

We would like to know the name
of the Officer, who, on the night
of his recent return from hospital
in Montreal, and on being asked
which knee had received the in-
jury, hastily referred to his Me-
dical History Sheets, still carried
on his person, and said,—"Er, ah,
oh! yes! it's the right."



INGLIS MILITARY UNIFORMS

SYNONYMOUS OF GOOD FORM

Inglis made-to-measure uniforms are tailored from specially selected English cloths, which are particularly agreeable to officers of exacting taste.

Officers contemplating a new uniform will be interested in the splendid variety of cloths we show

Our tailoring facilities permit of turning out uniforms on short notice.

A complete line of Active Service Equipment always carried in stock.

R. J. INGLIS LIMITED Established 1875
Western Branch,
Winnipeg

MILITARY TAILORS AND OUTFITTERS
Importers and Manufacturers of Military Equipment

138 Peel Street, - - MONTREAL

James O'Cain Agency,

H. A. ST-GEORGE, Mgr.

SAFETY FIRST.

Insure with us in an old line British
Company.

Agents--Lackawanna Coal.

GO TO

Chagnon's New Restaurant

For a Good Meal.

WINDSOR HOTEL

A. N. GOLDEN, Prop.

Make this Hotel Your Headquarters
while in St. Johns

Wines, Spirits & Liqueurs

Excellent Cuisine

Spacious Dining Rooms

Rates Moderate

EAT

JAMES M. AIRD'S

WAR LOAF

GOOD TO THE LAST CRUMB

Phone Main 770.

Montreal

**CANADIAN PATRIOTIC FUND,
ST. JOHNS, P.Q., BRANCH**

May 21st, 1918.

Reverend A. H. Moore,
St. Johns, P.Q.

Dear Sir:—

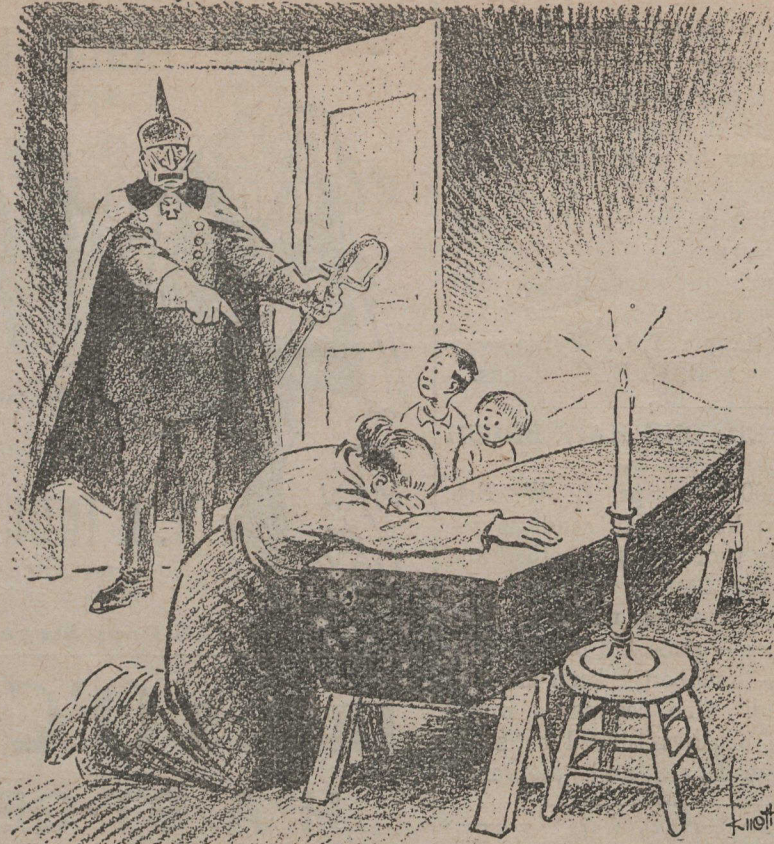
I beg to acknowledge with thanks the receipt through you of \$190.00 from Lt. Col. Melville, Officers, N.C.O.'s and Men of the Engineer Training Depot, also \$10.00 from yourself personally, in response to the appeal made on behalf of the Fund at the Field Church Service held on Mother's Day, Sunday May 12th. This contribution comes very opportunely, as the Fund has unfortunately not been receiving as much support locally as it should. We trust that the generous response which the Officers and men have made may encourage others in our city to do likewise.

Yours very truly,

D. J. Fraser,
Honorary Treasurer.

**REGARDING CERTAIN MAT-
TERS, NOT COVERED BY
OTTER'S GUIDE.**

Speaking last Sunday morning at the Field Church Service in the "Old Fort", from St. Paul's big contrast of things seen and temporal with the things that are not seen but eternal, Major the Rev. A. H. Moore named certain considerations that struck us as of special interest and value. He



"Celebrate!"

—"News," Dallas.

claimed that the things that are of greatest value are the unseen forces, powers, realities of life, and that man belongs essentially to the realm of hidden realities, inasmuch as the forces of thought, will, affection are those which constitute essential personality and life. He quoted Napoleon's rejoinder to his atheistic officers one night in

Egypt:—"What you say, gentlemen, is all very clever but you must, before I can accept it, tell me who made those stars above us."

He affirmed that the man who has not been seized by the truth of the value of unseen realities, has not learned to work aright. Every man's work is equally important. In the army it is important and every man must realize that he has the reputation of his corps, the success of our Cause, in his own hands to make or mar. His work will also last. It matters not whether that work be the duties of a kitchen or sanitary fatigue, or of a spot Commanding Officer, it will last, it is most important. It will not last in human memory or history, or institution, but it will last in the man himself, in the character that is built up and determined by the spirit in which he does his work.

Spiritual activities and issues are not, therefore, exclusively for parsons or devout women and tender children, but for men made with infinite possibilities for growth in the hidden life of man's uncharted spirit. To this end, care and discipline are necessary. He urged the recent recruits before him to bring into their military career, all the discipline and wholesome restraint of home relations. The reason why so many young recruits make shipwreck early in their military career, is that all previous discipline, restraints and moral sense are thrown overboard. This is the greatest possible mis-

Established  1775—

KHAKI MATERIALS
HIGH CLASS SHIRT MAKERS
MILITARY EQUIPMENT OF ALL KINDS
Gibb & Co, Limited,
Sporting, Military and Mufti Tailors.
148 St. James St. MONTREAL.

Military Watches

Mappin & Webb's Military Watches are of the highest grade of manufacture, guaranteed to give every satisfaction and therefore dependable.

We will forward, on approbation, care of the Canteen, for inspection, either of our Military Models which range in prices

\$13.00, \$18.00, \$20.00, \$23.00 and \$35.00,
With Luminous Dials.

MAPPIN & WEBB,
(Canada) Limited.

353 St. Catherine Street W.

MONTREAL.

**Smoke
Hudson Bay Co.'s
Imperial
Mixture**

CANADA'S FOREMOST
TOBACCO.

EVERYTHING THAT YOU
NEED IN A

DRUG STORE

You'll find it at

Sabourin's

Corner Richelieu (Main) and
St. James Street.

Special attention given to
"The men in Khaki."

J. L. PINSONNAULT

PHOTOGRAPHER,

79 Richelieu St

St. Johns

Photo supplies, printing and develop-
ing for amateurs.

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.

GET IT AT

H. RALPH,

136 Richelieu St.,

St. Johns

Everything in the line of
**Clothing and Gents'
Furnishings**
For Men and Boys.

Suits Made to Order at the lowest
prices.

J. R. GAUNT & SON

(Canada Co.) Limited.

315 Beaver Hall Hill,
Montreal.

Military Equipments:—

Badge, Buttons, Shoulder Titles,
Caps, Spurs, Puttees, Shirts, etc.
Souvenir Hat Pins, Brooches,
Belt Buckles, Ash Trays, etc.

THE LION IN THE PATH!



"They feel that if they could only get this army out of the way the path would be clear to victory. They have not got it out of the way."—Lloyd George.

William—"K-kick it out of the way, Hindy! W-we c-can't go back!"
—"Cassell's Saturday Journal."

take. It is to destroy the solid foundation already there, upon which the structure raised by military discipline may be made as strong as the everlasting hills. These hidden forces must be kept strong by a right use of religious privileges, and by keeping the body chaste, the mind clean, and the tongue undefiled. The atmosphere of home ideals is much needed in barracks life.

In the realm of human pleasures, the principle is most potent. The speaker claimed that men could be classified as to attainment by their idea of what constituted the highest joy of life. Some might even think the indulgence of a carnal, sensual passion the greatest pleasure. Drunkenness, gluttony, lust, might and does seem in cases to stand as the greatest thing to be sought. These however are enjoyed by man in common with the brute creation, and the man whose ideas of pleasure runs no higher, is still a brute. He is not manly, simply brutal. Others may class the sensuous as highest, and revel on the border land between the senses and the artistic.

Finally, we come to the man who finds in the loyal friend, the kindred spirit, the congenial comrade, the individual that is loved with an unselfish love, the source of his highest joy; and he has indeed reached the top of the ladder, for love such as his is deathless, unseen, eternal. "Don't barter for the poor passing enjoyment of a moment of sensual passion, the eternal joys of life," said the

speaker. "Seek rather to experience and enter into that strong, virile, clean, abiding joy, which comes to the self-respecting and self-controlled man, and qualifies him to enter into the fullest joy of his Lord and Leader, the Captain of his salvation.

The truth of the contrast was also applied to the adversities and sorrows of life, of which everybody has his quota of experience. Whatever has been revealed to man of the Divine will or of human destiny, has been given to inspire courage and unconquerable confidence and hope. Looking along the long vistas of eternal things, man rises superior to temporal adversities, and each sorrow, if used aright, means one more jewel to adorn a glorified human character if, instead of being baffled thereby, man will fight the good fight of faith and lay hold on eternal life.

The address closed with these striking lines by one of our Canadian poets, now on duty at the front:—

"Let us trust in the will of the Being whose fingers have spangled the night

With the dust of a myriad worlds, and who speaks in the thunders of space;

Though we see not life's start or the finish, though vainly we ery for the light,

Let us mount in the glory of manhood, and meet the God-Man face to face."

Canada's Leading Hotel

The Windsor

Dominion Square, Montreal, Canada

EUROPEAN PLAN EXCLUSIVELY.

Centrally located in the heart of the shopping and theatrical district.

Service Unsurpassed.

Special rates for Military and Naval Officers.

John Davidson, Manager.

MILITARY TAILORING ALSO OUTFITTERS

Officers Uniforms, Service Tunics, Slacks, Puttees, Shorts, Etc.

UNDERWEAR—All seasonable grades.

WM. CURRIE LIMITED,

423 Notre Dame Street, West, MONTREAL.
Near G.T.R. and C.P.R. Depots.

W. L. HOGG, GRAIN. HAY MONTREAL.



Manufacturers

—OR—

Regulation Steamer Trunks, Kit Bags, Dunnage Bags, Haversacks, Leggings, Puttees, Sam Browne Belts, etc., etc.

Lamontagne Limited, 338 Notre Dame St., West, Montreal.

Also The Alligator, 413 St. Catherine St, West, Montreal.

ADAM'S CHEWING GUM

BLACK JACK

5c. Per Package 5c.

For Sale at Canteen and Everywhere

GREAT BRITAIN'S MIGHTY EFFORT.

The many sidedness of Great Britain's contribution to the war might well be kept more than it is before the eyes of the world, says the Daily Chronicle, in commenting on the statement yesterday of Sir Robert Kindersley, chairman of the National War Savings Committee, respecting the great increase since last fall to the assistance given by small investors toward financing the war.

How many people, for instance, realize that Great Britain is clothing American troops in France, and providing nearly all their armament except artillery?

How many people realize that down to January 12, 1917, Great Britain had advanced no less than £1,186,000,000 to her Allies and £175,000,000 to her Dominions; that she transports a daily average of over 7,000 personnel, and more than 30,000 tons of military supplies to France; that to the end of August, 1917, her navy and mercantile marine had transported and protected across the sea some 13,000,000 of personnel with the loss of only 3,500, altogether?

The scale of the navy's work in particular is far too little appreciated. Its burdens extend much beyond the 420,000 who now man our ships. For instance, the Royal

dockyards since the beginning of the war, have repaired 31,470 war vessels, exclusive of the great amount of repair work done on Allied ships.

These branches of British war effort represent a strain for which there is practically no German equivalent, and are too often left out of account in comparing the other branches of activity which affect Great Britain and Germany alike, such as the provision of man-power for the army, the supply of munitions or the manufacture of aircraft.

No. 2007416, Spr. J. Walker, Quebec Det., submits the following Epitome on Life, to wit, as follows:—

"Fall in the Lame, Sick, and Lazy."

"Fall in the Carpenters."

"Fall in the Hash Slingers."

Heard at the water's edge, during P.T.:—"In two ranks, fall in."

Oh, you, measles!

"One, two, three,

Who are we,

We are the boys from the E.T.D.

Are we ready? we should smile,

We've been ready for a Hell of of a while."

THE SUPREME HYPOCRISY.



The Kaiser picked some violets on a blood-stained field near St. Quentin and sent them home to the Kaiserin.
—"Globe and Commercial Advertiser," New York.

RITZ CARLTON HOTEL
MONTREAL

TARIFF

Single Room and Bath from \$3.00 up.
Double Room and Bath from \$5.00 up.

Canada's Finest Hotel

For reservations apply to Frank S. Quick, Manager.

Office Tel. 385. Res. Tel. 62. P. O. Box 477.

PETER J. O'CAIN,
COAL AND WOOD
INSURANCE BROKER

31 Richelieu Street, ST. JOHNS, P.Q.
3rd door from Merchants Bank.

THE BEST

ICE CREAM IN CANADA
IS SUPPLIED TO THE CANTEEN BY
THE MONTREAL DAIRY CO. LIMITED.

NATIONAL HOTEL
ST. JOHNS, Que.

N. Lord, Proprietor.

A FIRST CLASS HOTEL FOR TRANSIENT AND
PERMANENT GUESTS.

ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES.

REASONABLE RATES

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA
INCORPORATED 1869.

Capital Authorized	- - -	\$ 25,000,000
Capital Paid Up	- - -	12,911,700
Reserve and Undivided Profits,		14,324,000
Total Assets	- - -	300,000,000

HEAD OFFICE, MONTREAL.

365 Branches in Canada and Newfoundland.

Thirty-eight Branches in Cuba, Porto Rico, Dominican Republic, Costa Rica and Venezuela.

LONDON ENGLAND Bank Bldgs., Princes St., E.C.	NEW YORK CITY Cor. William and Cedar Sts.
--	--

Business Accounts Carried Upon Favorable Terms.
Savings Department at all Branches.

St. Johns Branch, F. Camaraine, Manager.

HOT! HOT!! HOT!!!



The German Dilemma

—“Evening Star,” Washington.

OUR CAP. IS SURE A GREAT LITTLE MESMERIST.

Retreat had long since sounded, and the Presiding Genius of the Dental Dept. was enjoying a mental tonic in the form of the latest copy of “Knots and Lashings”. Chunks of bone, stray grinders and a broken pair of pincers, scattered invitingly about the premises, told of a more than usually successful day in the operating room.

Suddenly the door opened, and in walked a Sapper. With due diffidence and circumspection, he approached the genial Captain, and confidentially informed him that he had “one d— bad tooth.” Moreover he wanted to get it out quick. Incidentally he suggested the use of “gas or electricity or some of those other dinged new fangled things he had heard about.”

Now the hour was late; also the supply of gas and local anesthetics had been used up. But as is well known, the Cap. is one strong believer in “mental suggestion”. We know this for a fact.

After establishing the suffering Sapper comfortably in the chair, a 32 c.p. lamb was hung in the immediate vicinity of the victim’s nose. Also he was instructed to open his mouth wide and fix his gaze intently on the light.

As a result of earnest exhortation, the Sapper’s eyes were soon almost strating from his head. Then things happened fast. At the moment when the strong right arm of the Captain dexterously extracted the tooth, his orderly accomplice dashed a jug of water in the victim’s face and shook him out of the chair, exhorting him at the same time to wake up.

Events had moved rather quickly for the Sapper and he looked about in a dazed sort of fashion. The light, the jug of water and the simultaneous manhandling had worked like a charm. With rather uncertain voice, he thanked the head executioner and was thoroughly surprised when the extracted tooth was handed to him as proof that the job was done.

We really ought to get the Doc. to substitute a grenade for his pre-

sent badge,—the Portal of Health. We think he would be a distinct acquisition and ornament to the Canadian Engineers.

ANOTHER MYSTERIOUS MYSTERY.

A fair correspondent appeals to us to tell her where The Laird of B—n is when he is lost.

(We discreetly opine that there is more in this than appears on the surface. Better ’phone Sgt. Wagg, little one.)

A CERTAIN CURE FOR THE GERMAN MEASLES.

Mix some Woolwich powders with tinc. of iron or essence of lead, and administer in pills “or shells”. Have ready a little British Army “a little goes a long way”, some Brussels sprouts and French mustered. And a little Canadian cheese and Australian lamb and season with the best Indian curry. Set it on a Kitchener and keep stirring until quite hot.

If this does not make the patient

perspire freely, rub the best Russian Bear’s Grease on the chest and wrap in Berlin wool.

Doctor Cannon’s Prescription. P.S.—The patient must have on no account, any Peace-Soup until the swelling in the head has quite disappeared.

There’s a Guy who sells goods in this town,
Whose business once had great renown,
But it very soon dies,
’Cause he won’t advertise.
And the Soldiers are turning him down.

PAT.

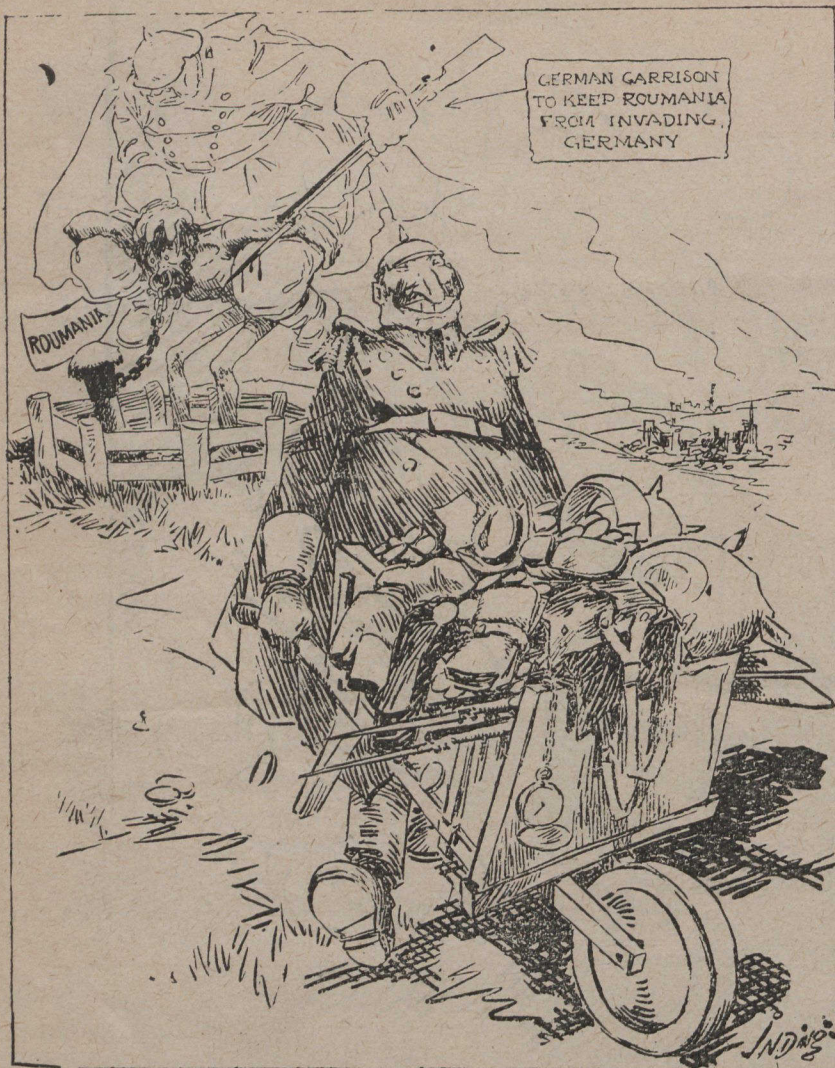
SUGGESTIONS BY AN OBSERVER OF CLASS 39.

That certain Officers of Class 38 who insists on wearing riding crops with slacks, complete the atrocity by donning spurs.

John (angrily)—Now, I see through your subterfuge.

Marie—Well, that’s only because there’s a very bright sun.—Judge.

A GERMAN PEACE.



Article I of the Rumanian peace treaty—Germany and Rumania declare war ended and that the contracting parties are determined henceforth to live together in peace and friendship. —“Tribune,” N.Y.

THE ENGINEERS

(The following original poem has been received from Mrs. A. May Jago, O.C. and best half of Lieut. Jago, E.T.D. We think the sentiment expressed will appeal strongly to the men of the Depot.)

When you're ordered into barracks
Someone else has gone before
Laid the water, planned your kitchens,
Pass'd the ceilings, tried each door.
If there's aught that doesn't please you
If you've got a grievance sore,
Phone the man who's got to listen
In the Engineer Corps.

Chorus:

The Engineers, the Engineers,
They're a pretty useful corps, I'd have you know,
Though they don't parade with bands,
With their rifles in their hands,
You will meet the Engineers where e'er you go
Yes, you'll meet the Engineers where e'er you go.
When they're building forts and railways,

Keeping miles of track repaired,
When the big lights on the harbour
Through the long dark nights have flared
When you've reached a flooding river
As the bridge just disappears
Who's the man to fix the business?
Just call up the Engineers.
—(Chorus)

If your Colonel wants some shelves up,
Or a tunnel made and mined,
Or a "Tank" repaired—or table
For its all the same you'll find.
Just hunt up the man who're busy,
Fret not though their language sears,
They will fix you up in no time
Just ring up the Engineers.
—(Chorus)

When the Troops march home with glory,
When the bands begin to play
When each Regiment fights its battles
Showing how they won the day
Who're the men who've slipped home quietly
Not expecting praise or cheers?
Jack-of-all-trades, ever ready,
Yes, of course, the Engineers.
—(Chorus)



The fine, rich flavor and lasting qualities of

“STAG”

have made this famous chewing tobacco a prime favorite all over Canada.

It satisfies because the natural flavor of the tobacco is in it.

OF COURSE YOU'LL WANT WALKING-OUT BOOTS

— Slater's Best usually cost \$8.00, but we are satisfied to sell them for **\$7.00**
Some class to 'em, too! SHE will think so, also!

SURE-CURE - HOSPITAL Soft Shoes and Slippers
FOR OLD SHOES. To Wear in Barracks
Bring yours in, and we'll Good Trunks and Valises
fix 'em while you wait. Fine Shoe Polish and Paste

LOUIS McNULTY, Regd.

144 Richelieu St., Below the bridge
Come in and say "Hello". We are good folks, and think you are, too!

LAKE OF THE WOODS MILLING CO. LIMITED.

Makers of

“Five Roses Flour”

CANADA

“Flour is Ammunition—Don't Waste It.”

FOR CHOICE GROCERIES AND FRUIT GO TO

SIMPSON'S
MOIR'S BEST CHOCOLATES

Agent for Chas. Gurd's Goods and Laurentian Spring Water.
W. R. SIMPSON, Richelieu Street, ST. JOHNS, QUE.

WHEN IN MONTREAL be sure to call at
190 Peel Street,

Chapman's Bookstore

above St. Catherine and Windsor streets,
We make a specialty of Mail Orders. Write us.