

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. 45.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1918

5 Cents The Copy

FOUR YEARS' WAR FOR PEACE

Great as was the consternation throughout the world when on the 4th day of August 1914 the greater part of Europe was cast into the melting pot of war, there were few who fully realised what the conflict would entail, and still fewer who would dare to predict a conflict of the magnitude to which the present war has developed. From a European war a world war has been brought into being during the four years since the British Expeditionary force first landed in France, to protect treaty rights and punish the iron hand of ruthless Germany.

Many of us will remember how in high spirits troops would adopt for their catch phrase 'To Berlin and back for us'; and we will recollect how the financial experts of the world predicted a hasty collapse of all combatants on account of money shortages. Alas, our boys' hopes were doomed for the nonce to disappointment, but the right spirit was there—the spirit that has won for the Empire what she holds so dearly; and the financier has to remodel his ideas of currency and finances of nations. The war has proceeded and will continue to go on in spite of the immense sums of money expended by the nations engaged.

The late Lord Kitchener sounded a warning note to which but few paid much heed, when he advised the British Government that the war would last for three and perhaps five years. Four years have now passed by and it is only in the last few days of the fourth year that we see any real glimpse of a possible satisfactory solution of this struggle.

The real history of the world dates from that day in August 1914. Labour, capital, commerce, government, social life, national being, inter-racial relationships, moral standards, all date from that day and in that hour the old world was melted down. The poor unfortunate schoolboy would even so have more history on his hands than we who have finished our schooling, and he is to be pitied when he has to trace, in after years, the ramifications of this great world war and its effects upon the world's history.

This whole affair was started by three shots from a Browning

revolver in the hand of a Serbian student of Austrian nationality. These bullets found billets in the bodies of Archduke Francis Ferdinand, heir to the Austrian throne and of his wife while at Serajevo visiting the newly annexed province of Bosnia and Herzegovina. These bullets were not the cause but rather the excuse for this war, and we have to look into political, racial, diplomatic and intellectual spheres before we come to the real cause for all this awful bloodshed.

Going back to the Balkan war when Serbia was made a free state and thus was a barrier placed across German expansion and

aggression to the East, we come more nearly to the real cause for the plunge that Austria took at Germany's dictation. Serbia cut the Berlin to Bagdad line, she strangled the Hamburg to Basra route to the rich East over which Germany had developed a passion for dominion. The racial question was Slav versus Teuton and diplomatically we can lay the blame on "the absence of good-will in Berlin" as Sir Edward Grey has so mildly put it.

Ideas however were not the real cause. They were the essence only. The cause of the war was a combination of forces and will issuing



"This Is The Life!"

Thuotoscope

Richelieu St.

SATURDAY

Elsie Ferguson in

"The Songs of Songs"

SUNDAY and MONDAY

Mary Pickford in

A MARYILLY of CLOTHESLINE ALLEY.

TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY

Jack Pickford in

"Huck and Tom"

Admission 15c. Reserved seats 20c

Knots & Lashings Ice Cream Parlor

A clean, cool, up-to-date place for eating, to meet your friends, also hear good music while being served.

PETER J. O'CAIN, Proprietor

112 Richelieu St., - St. Johns.

At the sign of the

Red Ball

The up-to-date store for your
DRY GOODS

of all kinds.

Men's Youths' and Boys' Suits—a specialty.

—at—

J. E. McNulty & Co.

138 Richelieu St. ST. JOHNS

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.

Arsene Moreau

Dealer in

GROCERIES, TOBACCO AND LIQUORS.

Wholesale and Retail

129 Richelieu Street, St. Johns.

Telephone: 46

ARMAND BROUSSEAU,

NOTARY PUBLIC
and COMMISSIONER.

41 St. James Street, - St. Johns

in an ethic of savagery becoming incarnate and centralised in a despotic government in which might is supreme, backed up by an educational system splendid in its thoroughness but disgusting in its designs. This education of the Teuton peoples created as its tool the mighty war machine of Germany, which, in the hands of the Great General staff was to dominate the world. Its exponent was Nietzsche, its historian Freitschke, its military adviser Bernhardt, and its origin Germany.

On July 23rd, 1914, almost a month after the assassination of the Archduke, the Austrian Empire presented its drastic note to Serbia, demanding practically that she become vassal to Austria, and the absorption of a Slav people by a Teutonic government. Forty-eight hours was given for an answer. Serbia appealed to Russia which advised agreement to all but two clauses that meant national suicide. Within an hour or so of receiving the reply the Austrian minister left Belgrade and four days later that city was being bombarded by Austrian guns.

Great Britain, represented by Sir Edward Grey, did her utmost to prevent the culmination of war, but to all her appeals a deaf ear was presented and she was even asked to lie down while France, as Russian ally was smitten down and robbed of her colonies, and while Belgian neutrality was broken.

It has been suggested that if Britain had given Germany to understand that she would fling in her sword with France and Russia, the Central Powers would not have entered upon this war, but it is confidently felt, after locking into the designs of Germany, that it would only have meant a postponement until Germany was still stronger on land and water. Moreover the attitude of Britain has satisfied all right-thinking peoples of her aims in this war. British policy is probably the strangest and most incoherent of all European policies but with few exceptions, as in the case of the German drill-sergeant George III who spoiled for us the government of North America, she commands the respect of respectable peoples.

On August the 3rd the Empire was by a colossal paradox, both stunned and relieved beyond measure by Sir Edward Grey's statement. Mobilisation for service in France was begun and local prejudices for the time being forgotten in a combined effort to concentrate all energies against the 'Bully of the World'.

Berlin that day pelted the windows of the British Embassy with stones, while British warships were piloting the German Ambassador through German mine fields in British waters.

British fleets steamed to stations. Lord Kitchener was called back to London as Minister of War, and some 90,000 men with about 15,000 horses and 400 guns were instantly available; and under the curtain of darkness of the nights up to August the 13th the British expeditionary force was transported to the shores of France.

(To be continued next week.)

SAPPY BOY.

When a Sapper goes to Paris
The bands begin to play,
The flags all wave,
And the people rave,
In the Frenchy, Frenchy way.
And when he marches down the street,
All the drums begin to beat,
(Drum-roll) drum—drum—drum
—drum—drum
The girls are there
With their baby stare,
And this is what they say.

Chorus.

Oh Sappy, Oh Sappy,
I think you are fine,
Oh Sappy, Oh Sappy,
Why won't you be mine?
Ze drum I roll for you,—drum,
drum,
For you I roll ze eye,
I teach you how to love,—drum,
drum,
If you'll be my Sappy Boy.

When a Sapper goes to Paris,
The Huns begin to pray,
Their hearts they quake,
Their knees they shake,
For they want to run away.
And when he marches down the line,
All the shells begin to whine
(Drum roll) Drum, drum, drum,
drum, drum.
The boys are there,
They shout and cheer
And this is what they say.

Chorus.

Oh Sappy, Oh Sappy,
We think you are fine,
Oh Sappy, Oh Sappy,
You're there every time.
The drum we'll roll for you—
drum, drum.
The flag we'll wave on high,
We'll give you all our rum—drum,
drum.
'Cause you're sure some Sappy
Boy.

Spr. H. J. Linney.

OFFICERS, N.C.O.'s and MEN
of E. T. D.

Wearing Glasses should have a
duplicate of their lens before
going overseas.

Come And See Us.

Arm. Bourgeois,

OPTICIAN

84 RICHELIEU STREET

Next to 5, 10 & 15c Store.

GUARANTEED WORK.

J. C. CHENEY

SANITARY BAKER

Supplies the Soldiers with Pastry of all
kinds, and of recognized quality.

Get this pastry at the Canteen
or at my Store

No. 35 CHAMPLAIN STREET

Boys,

Come and See Our Large Stock of
Clothing, Gents' Furnishings,
Hats and Caps.

L. Dubois & Co.

128 RICHELIEU STREET.

J. H. RACICOT

Importer of Watches, Jewellery,

Cut Glass and Silver Ware.

126 Richelieu St. St. Johns, Que.

Meet your friends at

SAM'S BOWLING ALLEY

Opposite Windsor Hotel.

Ed. Papineau

Importer of

HATS AND FURS

Fur Repairs:—A Specialty.

66 RICHELIEU ST.

Tel. 121

St. Johns, P.Q.

For Sale

Household Furniture

Three bedrooms suits, Tables,
Chairs, Sideboards, Stove,
Refrigerators, etc., etc.

APPLY

108 RICHELIEU STREET

St. Johns.

A. FOISY

Dealer in Groceries, Flour, Coun-
try Produce, Fruits, Lard,

Soap, Candied peel, etc.

MARKET SQUARE, St. Johns.

A. D. GIRARD, KC.

ADVOCATE

41 ST. JAMES STREET

St. Johns, Que.

Twinkles from the Mounted Section

Two drivers, while strolling through the Barracks, heard awful sounds evidently emanating from the Barber Shop.

First Driver:—"What's that?"

Second Driver:—"Just our Barber finished shaving himself."

First Driver:—"And why such language?"

Second Ditto:—"Oh, he is persuading himself to have a Shampoo!"

Last Saturday morning in the Riding School, a Recruit said, dramatically:—"Sergt. Major, I will be a rider or die!" "Well, order your flowers for Monday," said the C.S.M.

Driver to Sergt. Major Sims:—"Please there's a young lady who wants to entertain a soldier from this camp every Tuesday evening. She says she will serve cake and hot chocolate and will sing, and all that. May I go?"

C.S.M.:—"What's her address?"

Why doesn't our C.S.M. see that the Cadets wash and dry their horses' bits after the Ride?

(That's easy—He knows that the poor boys are "all in"!)

It seems that a certain young Officer has a strong rival in one of our Drivers. Last Wednesday evening, rumor says the said Officer thought he was to take a fair young friend for a boat ride; sad to relate, he caught a severe cold waiting long and patiently at the Corner. Come again, Sir, we all like competition!

Why isn't a stripe coming to a certain Mounted man, who, when in charge of a squad of Drivers on the street a few days back, and on hearing the Major, accompanied by the Sergt. Major, coming up behind, gave the order, "About turn," and saluted the O.C.?

Good work, Hobrough!

While in town last night, I met a friend of mine who comes from Salem, P.Q. He came to St. John's to buy a couple of boats. Tomorrow, he is going back to Salem (Sail 'em). Wow!!

What is wrong with the stenographer who makes out the Daily Orders? The Mounted Section was "all broke up" when it appeared that we had lost our Sergt. Major. But he is still very much with us!

The whole Mounted Section is

wondering why a man who feels so strongly and speaks "ditto" about "the Army", and having obtained a 6 weeks farm leave, comes back on the second day. Can H. B. R. explain?

(Note:—This is **nothing** in comparison with how the whole Depot will "wonder", when on reading this week's "Knots and Lashings", what has become of the "Poets" in the Mounted Section. Has the "Sulphur Brigade" been too much for them, or have they really been "hit on the head with a brick", as has been threatened?)

TO C.S.M. EVANS.

Rejoice, oh Charles, in that the days are gone

Through which you wandered friendless and alone,
Mooning up Richelieu and mooning down,

With naught upon your arm save stripes and crown.

Rejoice, that now, encumbered though bedecked

With glistening spurs and bandolier unspecked,
You can the privilege of drivers share

And sport the fairest fairies of the fair.

Rejoice, that, though the numma chafe and jar

That frame so perfect and those feet that are,
And have been long, the pride of E. T. D.,

We wish you joy to superfluity.
E. C. J.

(Editor's Note:—Following upon the transfer of Sgt. Major Evans to the Mounted Section it is rumoured that Sgt. Major Sims is to take charge of the Depot farm while Sergt. Locke conducts the Band, Sgt. Cook replaces Sgt. Henson whom, we are told, is taking up photography.

We understand, upon reliable authority, that C.S.M. Evans, while his intentions were of the best, changed his mind; but too late for orders to be corrected until next day. Just how much copy for "Knots and Lashings" we have missed is better imagined than stated.)

We respectfully urge the men of the Engineer Training Depot to patronize our advertisers. They are helping us. Let us reciprocate.

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.

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.

NATIONAL HOTEL

ST. JOHNS, Que.

N. Lord, Proprietor.

A FIRST CLASS HOTEL FOR TRANSIENT AND PERMANENT GUESTS.

ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES.

REASONABLE RATES

THE BEST

ICE CREAM IN CANADA

IS SUPPLIED TO THE CANTEEN BY

THE MONTREAL DAIRY CO. LIMITED.

Pugh Specialty Co. Ltd.

Manufacturers of

PENNANTS, CUSHIONS, CREST SHIELDS, CALENDARS, etc.

Jobbers of

MILITARY SUPPLIES

Our lines are sold in your Canteen
33 to 42 Clifford Street,
TORONTO

Hotel Poutré

Market Place,
St. Johns, Que.

A. C. Poutré, Prop.

You know it as the CITY Hotel.



Vol. 1. No. 45. St. Johns, P.Q., Saturday, September 7th, 1918.

5 Cents The Copy
\$2.60 By The Year

Founded Oct. 1917

Advertising Rates
— On Request —

— STAFF —

EDITOR:—Capt. Ray R. Knight.

— Associates —

Lt. S. A. Lang
"Pat"

Canada Sgt. E. W. Johnson, St. Johns & Society
Nuts and Rations D. B. A. Brasford, Poetry
Sales Mgr. Lieut. W. G. Griffith, Sports

C.S.M. E. P. Lowman

MANAGER:—A/Sgt. E. Carol Jackson.

COMPETITIVE SOLDIERING.

With the reorganisation of the Depot a state of affairs will exist which will differ to a large extent from that obtaining at the Barracks heretofore, within the memories of the majority of us here today.

In the formation of companies under separate commands a certain identity will be given to a body of men as distinct from another; and so we shall have an opportunity to introduce competition in drills, appearance, behaviour and discipline into our lives as soldiers.

It is such competitive soldiering that has produced the 'crack' regiments in the past, and it is not beyond the inauguration to see the same results in the depot due to this same cause. In fact it is to be hoped that a certain amount of company pride—esprit de corps—will be evident for which the depot will be the gainer.

SPORTS DAY.

Last Monday's programme of sports was productive of a really good field day, and we congratulate the committee on the success of its efforts. At no stage did the interest flag, on the contrary those whose inability to compete—which we very much doubt in many cases—compelled them to take the spectators' place in the field, were well fed with keenly contested events throughout the day.

The ball game of the morning was the best of its kind ever witnessed on the E. T. D. diamond. We only ask for more of these games. The Great War Veterans football team while outclassed by the Depot eleven put up a good fight and produced a game well worth watching. The number of entries for the field sports while not up to expectations, were productive of good contests but gave evidence of lack of training especially in the tugs-of-war.

Let us take the hint and organise along sports lines now that we have the material and opportunity. The Athletic committee at the depot has been sadly handicapped of late it is true by so many men leaving for overseas, but such an excuse will not be tolerated from now on.

A WORD FOR "KNOTS AND LASHINGS".

It is evident on the face of it that just a few stalwarts are producing the necessary M. S. S. for "Knots and Lashings". We have wits around barracks waiting to be made famous if only their hearers would reduce to words some of their witticisms. Punk poetry is in a class of its own—we don't get enough of it. To be a depot paper we want scraps from the Sappers and Drivers. Now you Sappers get your pencils busy.—The Drivers get extra fatigues if they don't come across—but we don't want to exercise coercive measures against the susceptible sapper. Take the hint now boys, we want it to be your paper all the time at all times.

C.S.M. HARRY EVANS.

Many appointments and promotions have been made since the Depot came into existence, but probably the most popular of all was the most unexpected appointment of C.S.M. Evans to the Mounted Section.

Harry Evans is one of the old school, though his youthful appearance almost belies the fact. As a cross country rider with the Shoreditch Hounds he had no equal.

In the early campaign of the 18th century Generals vied with one another for Harry's services. He selected to go with "Arthur" as he familiarly refers to the Duke of Wellington and as Wellington's despatches prove in no mean manner that the daring exploits and rides of Harry Evans saved the situation, and turned certain defeat into glorious victory. One instance is worthy of record. Harry was instructed, or rather asked, if he would take a despatch from Torres Vedras to Corunna, and in his usual manner replied, "Shure", and set off. After some four days the Duke started to worry and sent other gallopers to search for his trusted envoy, but no trace could be found. The Duke said, "I guess he's reconnoitering the enemy lines, he'll turn up all right all right, put your boots up on it." Sure enough Harry turned up much the worse of the wear, and laid a bottle of Henneseys on the table and said, "That's all they had." The Duke looked surprised and said, "Why, Harry, where in h— have you been?" "At the Currah! Wasn't that where I was to go? The despatch got wet but I made out the word Currah and swam over."

After the Peninsular Wars the C.S.M. went to sea for his health and for several years took over command of the Hockely Islands for the wear, and laid a bottle of though he handed the reins over to his favourite missionary to handle while he joined the C. E. F. Entering the C. E. F. practically unknown he soon established a world record which has been contested many times by several old campaigners such as Jimmie Barr, Barbed Wire Mac, and Big Jack McIntyre. As one old timer said, "Unless we start taking down notes Prohibition is liable to spoil a History that has never had its equal."

Harry Evans' appointment to the Mounted Section, was, we understand, at his own request, and he has signified his intention of going on the water wagon. Well, it's a very lame duck that can't take to the water, eh Harry! In recognition of the event of C.S.M.

Evans joining the Mounted Section a suitable presentation and address is to be presented to him by the Tanbark Boys.

It is understood that for the last two years the Old Warrior has often hinted that his proper place was among the horses, and often at night when not sleeping very well, he could be heard humming such tunes as "My old Shako" or "O' Lafferty's Light Dragoons". He has also been seen turning his well-worn kit bag upside down, removing from it a piece of blue bunting, (a relic of the Napoleonic wars), an old pair of spurs, which he proudly cleans and weeps over and then carefully replaces.

"Carry On."

CORRESPONDENCE.

E. T. D., St. Johns,
Sept. 3rd, 1918.

To the Editor

"Knots and Lashings".

Sir:—

On referring to "Knots and Lashings" of the 31st August, I notice in your correspondence column a letter purporting to be from Miss "Felicia Charming" and directed to "Pat".

I regret to inform you that the person presenting the letter was improperly impersonating the lady mentioned.

Felicia assures me she never "penned the missive", neither did she presume to call at your "Editorial den", for she holds all such places in awe, thinking them the homes of Printers devils, Printers ink, and having a permanent blue atmosphere. As for the sentiments expressed in the letter, she implores me not to imply any such thoughts or suggestions to her. Knowing her as well as I do, she is rather surprised that you should be fooled by any person putting forward the plea of "not knowing my full name." She suggests that her impersonator "possibly strayed from some travelling vaudeville show."

Personally I deeply regret the pain caused to so loyal and true a young lady, and the aspersions cast upon her character by a letter, which, whilst containing half a truth, was on the whole, an unkind libel upon the habits and customs of a staunch and faithful supporter of "our bright and witty little weekly." Trusting you will find room for this in your Correspondence page, I remain,

Yours faithfully,

PAT.

We respectfully urge the men of the Engineer Training Depot to patronize our advertisers. They are helping us. Let us reciprocate.

—AT—

Mrs. Chagnon's

The up-to-date MILLINER'S.
is the right place to buy your

Fall Millinery

Ladies'

Velvet and Felt Hats
of all kinds.

Richelieu St., - St. Johns.
(Next to the Bank of Commerce)

MOREAU

Modern Photographic Studio
High-Class PORTRAITS.

Your Friends can buy anything
you can give them—except
your PHOTOGRAPH.

21 St. James St. St. Johns.

E. McConkey

(Opposite Windsor Hotel)

Military Tailor

NEWLY OPENED

KNOTS & LASHINGS LUNCH ROOM

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

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.

AT YOUR
SERVICE

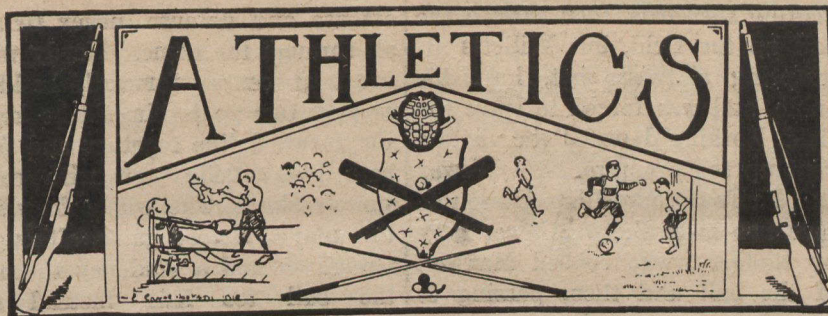
Toilet Laundry

LEE LEE
FIRST CLASS LAUNDRY

Two Stores

Corner Champlain and St. James
Corner St. Charles and Richelieu
A Favorite Laundry of the Soldiers.

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



ENGINEERS VS. SONS OF SCOTLAND.

The Engineers Training Depot soccer team defeated the Sons of Scotland club on the Front field, Saturday afternoon, by the score of 5 goals to one. A heavy drenching made the playing field a sea of mud, making it difficult for the players to control the ball, consequently any signs of scientific playing were lacking. The inclement weather was also responsible for the small crowd of spectators.

The home team won the toss and decided to play with the wind and rain at their backs. From the kick-off the Engineers pressed their opponents and from a splendid centre from Hardy, Murray headed the ball over the bar. The visitors seldom managed to break away and were continually on the defensive. Their centre forward however got past the home full backs once and, with a clear opening, slipped just as he was about to shoot. The Engineers with the strong wind in their favor continued to press and a beautiful long shot from the boot of Hardy, which had the goal keeper beat all the way, just skimmed the cross bar. Not to be denied the Engineers forced three corners in rapid succession, and from the last of these, well taken by Edwards, Murray shot the ball through a crowd of legs into the net, scoring the first goal.

A few minutes later Rodgers added to the score, when, after tricking a couple of his opponents, he whizzed the ball into the far corner of the net with a magnificent high shot, which gave the goal keeper no chance at all. After the kick off the home team still continued bombarding the visitor's goal and were awarded a penalty for hands. McGough took the kick, but put the ball over the cross bar. Just before half time sounded Hardy scored a third goal with a low oblique shot.

When the second half started most of the onlookers had been driven to seek cover, but the players continued to play. Hardy and Creighton scored goals for the home team, while the visitors registered one tally. In this half the home team were awarded a second penalty, which Hardy took with no

better success than McGough, driving the ball yards wide of the goal.

The home team had four new players in their line-up, Thomas, Murray, Fletcher and Creighton. All acquitted themselves well, although the condition of the ground was such that it was impossible to get a true impression of their ability.

Line-up:—

Engineers.

Meldrum

Thomas McGough

Alexander Rodgers Thompson
Edwards, Murray, Hardy, Fletcher
Creighton.

Sons of Scotland

I was unfortunately unable to
get a line-up of the visiting team.
Referee—Capt. Knight.

ENGINEERS VS. GREAT WAR VETERANS.

The Great War Veterans Soccer team of Montreal were compelled to bow before the prowess of the Engineers Training Depot team on the morning of Labour Day on the Front Field when after ninety minutes playing they were defeated by the score of 4 goals to two. The visitors arrived with only nine men and two of the depot team, Alexander and Murray, played for them. Both players put up a sterling game. The home team won the toss and decided to play with what little sun there was behind their backs, choosing to defend the barracks goal. From the kick off, the Engineers carried the ball into the visitors territory, and, with a clear opening, Creighton hit the upright with a fast shot. From the resultant goal kick the visitors carried the ball up the field and a mis-kick by McGough looked dangerous, Lewis being forced to concede a corner, which was safely cleared. The Engineers then took up the running, and a neat pass from Hardy to Creighton gave the latter a good chance, but the visiting goal keeper stopped Creighton's shot. A mis-kick by Maxwell gave Hardy an opening, but Sommey was on the job and safely handled Hardy's shot. How-

ever a minute later, not to be denied, Hardy neatly tricked the opposing defense, and scored the first goal of the match, with a lightning low shot. (1-0).

The home team still kept the visiting team on the defense, and Hardy forced Sommey to extend himself with a splendid cross shot. The Veterans were penalised just outside the penalty line for pushing. McGough took the kick and dropped the ball right in front of the goal mouth, Griffith heading it right into Sommey's hands who

LAW OFFICE

of

John MacNaughton

Advocate, Barrister and
Commissioner

138 CHAMPLAIN St., St. Johns
Phone 482

MESSIER

is the Boy to sell you a
Watch, or to repair the one you
have. He also has some nice gold
rings and a good line of Engineers'
badges. Stop in and look them
over.

E MESSIER,
CANTEEN JEWELLER,
83 RICHELIEU.

(Next to Pinsonnault the photographer)

J. L. PINSONNAULT

PHOTOGRAPHER,

79 Richelieu St St. Johns

Photo supplies, printing and develop-
ing for amateurs.

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."

Soldiers of the E. T. D.
Come to Our

Shoe Shine Parlor

We guarantee satisfaction to
the soldier boys and like to
have them visit us.

John Malinos, Prop.
21A St. James St. St. Johns
(Same street as Post Office)

made a good save. A minute later the left wing of the home team treated the spectators to one of the best bits of play of the whole game. With superb combination, Creighton and Vernon carried the ball between them the length of the field completely beating all their opponents, Vernon ending the bit of pretty playing by scoring the second goal of the game, with a fast low shot in the far corner of the net. Stung by this reverse, the visitors pressed the home defense hard, and from a centre by McFaul, right in front of the goal mouth, McGough had the misfortune to make a mis-kick, dropping the ball into his own goal. Score 2-1.

The visitors still continued to press, and matters looked bad when McGough tripped Willetts, very close to the penalty area. The free kick was cleared however without any damage. A mis-kick by Maxwell gave Griffith a clear opening but he ran the ball over the line, and a minute later from a cornerkick, lifted the ball over the cross bar. A clever pass from Hardy gave Creighton a fine opening, but with nobody near him, he made a miserable centre, putting the ball yards wide. A nice piece of team work between the

visiting forwards, then carried the ball up the field, but Willetts attempting a twist shot, hurt his ankle, and was forced to leave the field. Nothing daunted the visitors kept up the pressure, both Wewar and McFaul compelling Kesson to save two good shots. Clever play by Rodgers, who robbed Maxwell of the ball and then, passing to Hardy, gave the latter a fine opening. Unfortunately Hardy, after beating two opponents, made a wretched shot which travelled yards wide of the goal. Half time arrived with the score Engineers 2 goals, Veterans 1 goal.

On the resumption of play the Engineers immediately carried the ball towards their opponents' goal, and from a nice centre by Griffith, Vernon headed into Sommey's hands. A few minutes later Creighton shot the ball across the goal mouth and Hardy scored with a fast oblique shot. The visitors protested stoutly that Hardy was off-side, and it looked to the spectators as if they were right. However the referee pointed to the centre of the field, that it was a legitimate goal.

The Veterans handed the home team the fourth goal of the game a couple of minutes later, when after Griffith had shot the ball across the goal mouth, Stacey in attempting to clear the ball, made a mis-kick and put it into his own goal instead. Score 4-1.

A wonderfully clever screw shot from the boot of Hardy, who was almost on the goal line, forced Sommey to make an equally clever save, the latter fisting the ball clear, just as he was being rushed by Griffith and Vernon. The visiting left wing then broke away. Clark swinging the ball in front of the goal mouth, Kesson got his hands on the ball, but dropped it, and for a couple of seconds there was a lively scrimmage in the goal mouth, Dewar with an open goal finally shooting the ball wild.

The home team then pressed the visitors heavily, and Hardy once again broke through the defense but overran the ball. Two corners were forced in rapid succession, both of which were safely cleared. The visiting team now commenced to indulge in long kicking, and from one of these drives down the field, McFaul swung the ball in front of the goal, Willetts scoring the second goal for the visitors, by heading it past Kesson. Time was called a few minutes later with the ball in the visitors half. Final score: Engineers 4 goals, Veterans 2 goals.

For the home team, Rodgers at centre half played a magnificent game, being equally good on

offense and defense, never tiring all through the game. Hardy was great at centre forward, besides scoring two goals himself he kept the forward line together and fed both his outside men with consummate skill. The whole forward line played a good game, although Creighton had a tendency to hold the ball too long instead of swinging it across. The defense was strong and safe at all times. For the visitors Willetts was the pick of the forwards, the half back line played a hard game, while Sommey in goal made some clever saves, and cannot be held responsible for any of the goals.

The visitors were inclined to dispute the decisions of the referee, who handled the whistle in a splendid and impartial manner.

Line-up:—

Spr. Kesson
Sgt. Lewis Spr. McGough
Sgt Horrocks
Spr. Rodgers
Spr. Thompson
Spr. Davidson
Lieut. Griffith
Cpl. Hardy
Spr. Vernon
Spr. Creighton
O
Clark Hamilton
Willetts
Dewar McFaul
Murray Cody Alexander
Maxwell Stacey
Sommey
Referee—Captain Knight.
Linesmen—Carrington and Nuss.
Time of halves—45 minutes.
Spr. R. W. Emmerson.

SPORTS AT THE E. T. D.

The following is a list of the successful competitors in the Sports held at the E. T. D. on Labor Day, Monday September 2nd, 1918.

Mounted Tug of War.—Dvr. Boler and team.

Mounted Wrestling.—Dvr. Boler and team.

Tug of War.—Quarantine Camp team. Pte. Grieve, Capt.; Ptes. Graham, Gilbert, Hubley, Johnston, Fraser, Lindskog, Havercost, Frame, Morrow, Gardner, Greig, Hambleton.

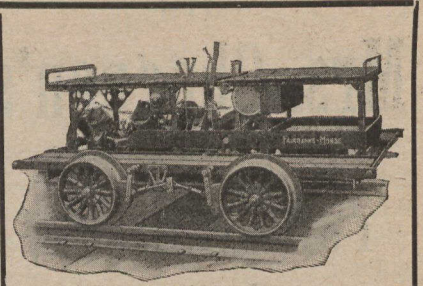
100 yds. dash.—1st, Spr. Shaw; 2nd, Pte. Guthrie; 3rd, Cdt. Bell.

High jump.—1st, Spr. Shaw, 5 ft. 0 in.; 2nd, Cpl. Hardy, 4 ft. 11 in.

220 yds. dash.—1st, Spr. Shaw; 2nd, Pte. Guthrie; 3rd, Spr. Ellis.

Running broad jump.—1st, Spr. Shaw, 18 ft. 5 in.; 2nd, Cdt. Barry, 16 ft. 1 in.; 3rd, Spr. Ryan, 15 ft. 10 1/2 in.

Quarter mile.—1st, Spr. Ryan; 2nd, Spr. Shaw; 3rd, Pte. Guthrie.



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

Windsor Shooting Gallery

OPPOSITE WINDSOR HOTEL.

John Donaghy,

Customs House Broker and Shipper. Dealer in

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

21 Richelieu St., St. Johns, Que

Second Hand Store

29 CHAMPLAIN STREET (At Market Square)

We buy your civilian clothes and pay highest prices.

We also unfit discharged men and guarantee satisfaction to all.

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.

Canadian Engineers Cafe

We serve the Engineers with

Meals, Lunches, Chop Suey and Oriental Dishes.

Ice Cream and Chocolate, Bovril, Cake and Sandwiches.

Private dining rooms, absolute absolute cleanliness. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Richelieu St., Next to Thuotoscope

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., at current rate of exchange.

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.

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.

The Molsons Bank

Incorporated 1855

Capital, - - - \$4,000,000
Reserve 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.

H. Bernard & Son

52 Richelieu Street,

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

Cards, Pennants, Cushions, Magazines, Military Brooches, Stationery, Fountain Pens, Searchlights, Baseball and Tennis Goods, Sporting Goods, etc.

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

"KNOTS AND LASHINGS" ON SALE SATURDAY NOON.

I. HEVEY & CO.

MERCHANT TAILORS

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

Established in 1876.

Tel. 65

C. O. GERVAIS & FRERE

Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Glass, Oils, Pants, and Cement.

Wholesale and Retail,

We noticed with admiration the fast play of Sgt. Hanson. We regret though that whenever he shot, that the direction of the cook house showed more attraction for the ball than the goal. We commend his persistence however in the face of this difficulty.

My but the band boys are a fine looking bunch when you see them in bathing tights. They seem to know how to handle their pedals too. We really think that they could give the depot team a good run. (Of course the running might be all in one direction). They wouldn't get sore anyway.

We hear that the Sergeants want to kill the Band again for a matter of a little purse. They sure must have more cents than sense. We always suspected that they had.

Of course, we expect that the band will gratify their desires, and if their first team is still "hors de combat" will meet them with a second team. We will have a ring round the field with seconds and first-aid men in the corners, and will consent to having three referees.

Vile la fanfare.

We wonder how many Sergeants went sick on Thursday morning.

WE WONDER—

Who is the Corporal that's running around with the little curly headed Kid in an Ice Cream Parlor on Richelieu Street? He gave her his photo.

Who was the Corporal that laughed at Sgt. Vrooman and then was himself kissed by a girl in an Ice Cream Parlor on Richelieu Street?

Who is the Lee, Corpl. that borrowed the Overland car Monday night in front of the Restaurant on Richelieu Street and ran away with the girl.

Who was the Sergt. that called for a Sundae cup, in one of the Ice Cream Parlors on Richelieu Street, and when he found the girl wouldn't speak to him, walked out leaving the sundae untouched?

Who was the Sergt. that said it was all up between him and his girl because she went out with a Lee, Corpl.?

Who was the light-haired Sergt. that stood in front of the "Knots and Lashings" Ice Cream Parlor trying to see sights across the street and was finally chased away?

Who was the Cadet that went out the other night to the Hop, in the pouring rain, with a girl, and

lost his cane? He then inquired at the Ice Cream Parlor on Richelieu Street and asked the proprietor if he had found it. This is the third one he has lost in the same way.

Who was the Sergt. that stood in front of the Canada Hotel the other night with his girl and was told to move on by the guard?

Spr. M'nard.

TWINKLES FROM THE UNMOUNTED SECTION.

N.C.O. on parade:—"Is Sapper Wood here?"

Voice from the ranks:—"Here, Sir."

N.C.O.:—"Fall out—and fall in on the Right, two deep."

"One Moment Please"

Sergeant D— of Movie fame, Can show the films with ease; Till Girlie looks into his eyes And then, "One moment please."

Dr. on Medical Board:—"Did you work hard before you came here, my man?"

Candidate for enlistment:—"Yes, Sir, I was a watch-maker and had long hours."

Casualty Coy. would like the Quartermaster to supply them with benches so that the men can sit down during morning roll-call.

We have dandy concerts now. Much thought has been given to them and the pianist is rich.

Bartank.

NEWS FROM THE WORKING PARTY IN MONTREAL.

"Come Red!"

At last "Doc" has got to work. Too bad eh! Doe?

Who was the Sergeant that took the church parade last Sunday and went to sleep.

Who are the Sergeants that are trying out a new camouflage stunt on their tunics. Varnish takes some getting off, doesn't it, Sut and Jim?

Corpl. Courtenay has started to take cold baths in the mornings. Is it for your health or a necessity, Corpl.?

Sgt. Major Evans tells this one: A few days ago, a lady seeking her son was asked by the sergeant of the guard what company he was in. "Well," she replied, "when he last wrote me he said that he was in good company, and later explained that he was in the kitchen."

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.

The H. FORTIER COMPANY, LIMITED.

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

Wholesale Tobacconists.

Canteen Requirements Supplied.

WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF THE JAMES ROBERTSON CO. LIMITED.

142 William Street,
Montreal.

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!"

RE. CONGRATULATIONS.

La, La, Mr. Editor! No congrats for our Teddy? One of the founders of the paper too! Well, if "Knots and Lashings" does not congratulate him, all the boys do. Good luck to C.S.M. Lowman.

Consciousness that the above knock is so well deserved has strengthened us in our recuperation, and recovery therefrom is now certain.—"K. & L."

THE KAISER'S DREAM.

There's a story I'm told, though strange it may seem,
How the Great Kaiser Bill had a wonderful dream.

He was dreaming of Allies as he lay in his bed,

When his dream switched about and he dreamed he was dead,
In a very fine coffin he was lying in state,

And thousands were there though none mourned his fate.

His soul buzzed about and found to his cost

That he and his soldiers were doomed to be lost;

He wouldn't believe it, so to Heaven went straight,

And, arrived at the portals, knocked loud at the gate;

"Hey, Peter, get busy, quick open the door.

See who's here. It's the Kaiser. Make everything roar,

Beat the drums, blow the horns, have a swell banquet made,

Tell Gott I have come and we'll have a parade."

Saint Peter looked out. Then in a voice loud and clear,

Said, "Try down below, Bill, you can't get in here."

"Tut, tut," said the Kaiser, "you're very uncivil,

Don't probably know I'm a friend of the Devil,

And I'm going with pleasure." So he started to go,

A-whistling like blazes, to make a big show.

When he came to Hell's door he was filled with dismay,

For while waiting outside he o'erheard Satan say:—

"Look here, boys, take notice, I give you all warning,

I'm expecting the Kaiser down here in the morning;

But don't let him in he'll start mussing about;

So give him the ha! ha! and kick him right out."

"Oh, Satan, dear friend," the Kaiser then cried,

"Excuse me for listening while waiting outside,

But please let me in, for where else can I go?"

"Indeed," said the Devil, "I'm damned if I know."

"Ach, please let me in, for I'm feeling quite cold,

And if you want money I've plenty of gold;

Let me sit in a corner, no matter how hot."

"Nix, nein," said the Devil, "most certainly not.

You can't gain admittance by your offer of pelf.

Here are sulphur and matches, make a Hell for yourself.

Don't skimp, use them freely, for by donner and blitz!

I have plenty more left for the Sultan and Fritz."

From his troublous sleep Bill awoke in a sweat

And said, "That's a dream I shall never forget,

That I won't get to Heaven I know very well,

But I never believed I'd be kicked out of Hell!"

SEASICK SOLILOQUIES.

Forwarded from Seaford, England, by a Canadian Engineer.

I.

While the ship glides on through the bounding seas,

And the daylight slowly dies, And inky clouds like funeral shrouds,

Hang o'er the darkening skies; The sick cry "Oh for an island now,

Or a Nursing Sister to smooth my brow."

II.

When the vessel sways and the billows roll

And the heart is heavy as lead, So weak the body and sad the soul,

That the joy of living has fled, The prayer arises "Oh for land

Or a V.A.D. to hold my hand."

III.

On the land we lived in comfort though we dreaded bills unpaid,

Taxes, jails, street car conductors, eggs (supposed to be new-laid,)

But on Sea we often wish that we were lying cold and dead,

For at Sea our gloomy fancy turns to the fishes we have fed.

IV.

Some way the sad words, "Stung again",

Are fully the worst in mortal ken; But on this ship a wail resounds

Since Lovers' Lane is "Out of Bounds."

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.

WHEN IN TOWN DROP IN AT

A. A. BOULAIS'

—FOR—

Soft Drinks, Candy, Ice Cream,
ETC., ETC.

Corner St. Jacques & Champlain Streets.

FRISCO CAFE

2 Stores
141 and 65
Richelieu St.

Restaurant and
Quick Lunch Counter

Private Dining Booths
Quick, Clean Service.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Stationery, Fountain Pens, Books, Post Cards
and Sporting Goods, etc.

JOS. BOUDREAU FILS,

Opposite Thuoloscope Theatre.

150 Richelieu St.

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 ROYAL BANK OF CANADA
INCORPORATED 1869.

Capital Authorized... \$25,000,000 Capital Paid Up... \$12,000,000
Reserve & Undivided Profits \$14,000,000 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.

TO THE GLORIOUS FIRST DIVISION.

For we're the men of the glorious
First,
Bums and rotters and snides,
And when we went, you said your
worst,
Sneered at our Bona fides.
Yet we went, and we were wanted,
Our Land called not in vain,

And we crossed the seas undaunted,
And we'll cross the seas again.
We've dug a million trenches,
And cleared down miles of ground,
And meaner places this side of
Hell

We know have ne'er been found;
We've fought in dust and scorching
sun,

In mud and driving rain,
Till our eyes and ears and legs and
arms,

Were yelling loud with pain.
But there's one big consolation,
Gather closely whilst I tell,
When we die we're bound for
Heaven,

'Cause we've done our bit in Hell.
We've built a thousand dug-outs,
And parapets and things,
We've stood a thousand shellings,
And pulled old Fritz' Angora
Just for the joy it brings
We've carried a thousand sand-
bags,

And many miles o' wire
And wringing wet with rain and
mud
And had no ruddy fire;
The total count of strafes we've
had
Is pretty hard to tell
But we'll parade in Heaven
For we paraded here in Hell.

There are not many of us left,
So hand us not a jolt,
We've very nearly done our bit,
And soon we'll shoot our bolt;
And soon we'll hear St Peter,
Shout at us with a yell,
Take a front seat Mr. Soldier
You've done your time in Hell.
Rambler.

SERGEANT'S LAMENT.

Oh! St. John's, thou town of
sorrow;
"Movies" today, and Guard to-
morrow.

Sergt. Vrooman will not be able
to give his lecture this week as he
has fallen out with his advance
agent Sergt. George. It is rumored
that it is another case of "Cherchez
la femme".

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

A private in the Artists' Rifles
was walking with his sister, who
happened to be a duchess, in Hyde
Park, when an officer accom-
panied by a lady passed by. The
private promptly saluted.

"That is my company com-
mander," he informed his sister.
"I wonder who the lady is?"

"I can tell you; I know her quite
well," she replied.

"You do?"

"Yes, she's my maid!"

OPEN TO CHALLENGE.

Sgt.—"What's that? English
billiards! Why I can lick anyone
in camp."

C.S.M. (looking for an easy
mark, but playing safety first,
"guess who I am!!!")—"What is
your largest break, Son?"

Sgt.—"Oh! only two hundred
and fifty."

C.S.M. (withdrawing his chal-
lenge).—Say, how long were you
at the table?"

Sgt.—"Oh! about three hours."

Anyone wishing to challenge the
Champion may pay his way to
Montreal and he will show you how
it is done.

Kuyler's Candies

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

The box is incidental.

Canada Food Board License No 1010959



Unsurpassed
CHOCOLATES and BON BONS
222 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada
Our Breakfast Cocoa, like all our
products, is unequalled for
PURITY, QUALITY, AND FLAVOR

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.

For Refreshments, Candy and
Fruits, do not forget

St. Johns
Ice Cream Parlor,
THE SOLDIERS HOME

A. GAVARIS, Prop.

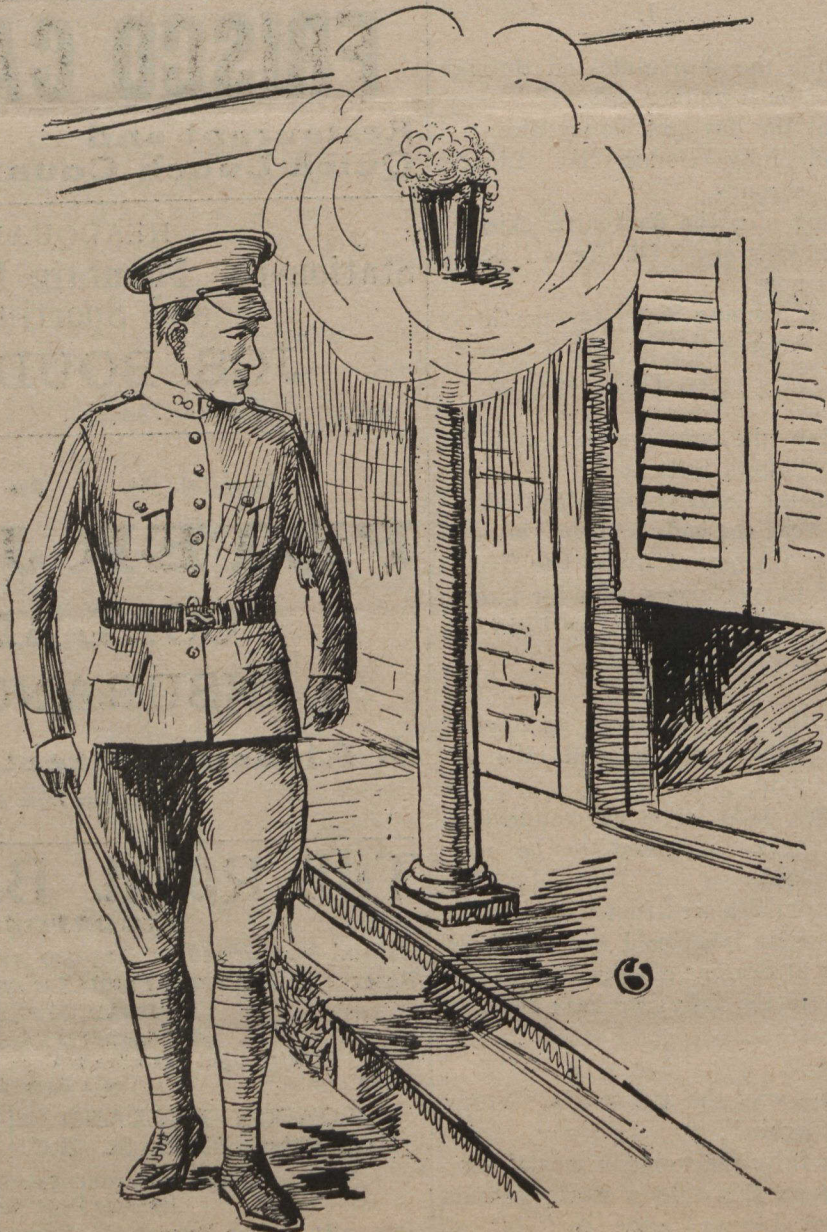
Phone 377 100 Richelieu St.

With
Compliments of
Lymburner,
Limited,
360 St. Paul St. East,
Montreal.

A. Patenaude

Barber Shop and
Shoe Shine Parlor.

Richelieu St. St. Johns



"Out Of Bounds"

Smoke

Hudson Bay Co.'s

**Imperial
Mixture**

CANADA'S FOREMOST
TOBACCO.

**MONARCH
BOTTLING
WORKS**

IBERVILLE, QUE
Edouard Menard, - Proprietor.

Albert Bourada

Caters to the Soldiers of the E.T.D.

We have a splendid ice cream parlour
and serve lunch; also we sell fruit and
candy. Everything is clean and neat,
and we guarantee satisfaction to the sol-
dier boys.

ST. JAMES STREET
(Near the Catholic Church)

CONTRIBUTION.

Montreal, Que., Sept. 2, 1918.
 Editor
 "Knots and Lashings",
 St. Johns, Que.
 Sir,—
 Trusting you may find space for
 the following:—

CASTOR OIL.

Our Hymns Of Hate.

Pints of soup and milk made hot
 We love them not, we hate them
 not.
 Of all the drinks upon the slate,
 There's only one we loathe and
 hate.
 We love a hundred, we hate but
 one,
 With a hate more hot than the hate
 of the Hun.

Castor Oil.

It is known to you all, it is known
 to you all.
 It casts a gloom and it casts a pall,
 Over every one of the officers mess,
 The one repast they could do with
 less,
 Come, let us go to the trysting
 place,
 An oath to register, face to face,
 We will never forego our hate
 Of the horror which haunted us
 early and late,
 Of that loathsome drink with its
 tragic taste,
 By each and all of us, frequently
 faced.

Castor Oil.

Pints of soup and milk made hot,
 We love them not, we hate them
 not.
 They're given to us to make us
 well,
 They do not possess a taste like
 France.
 But this will we hate with a lasting
 hate,
 And never will we that hate abate.
 Hate of all men from "A" ward
 to "Z",
 From shy V.A.D. to O.C. at the
 head.
 Hate of the night, right up to
 reveille,
 Hate of the head and hate of the
 belly.
 We love a hundred, we hate but
 one,
 And that we will hate till our life
 is done.

Castor Oil.
 "Pipsqueak."

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.

CONCERNING BANDSMEN.

WANTED.—An interpreter for
 the Band.
 Owing to our various visits to
 many parts of this province, cer-
 tain Bandsmen are in urgent need
 of an expert interpreter to assist
 with their correspondence; plenty
 of work, and not much salary to
 the right man.

We would like to know:—

What that delicate aroma is
 which emanates from Bandsman
 Mathews.

We wonder if it is to attract the
 fair sex (or to keep the flies away.)

Why Bandsman Geddes was run-
 ning up that big hill at Sherbrooke.
 (Was it to catch a train or to
 catch a filly?) He's a shy old boy,
 anyway!

Why one of the Bandsmen don't
 ask pa's permission to accompany
 his lady love indoors instead of
 spooning on the back door steps
 on these chilly evenings.

Why Bandsman Ar—to—ge had
 to escape from the rest of the
 Bandsmen to finish his smoke, one
 night at Sherbrooke.

"SIGNALLERS, AHOY!"

Of all the outfits in the land
 The Signals are the best,
 And though they haven't got a
 band
 They don't get any rest,
 From break of day to late at night
 The buzzer's note outrings,
 The Instructors seem to think all
 right
 It's a music fit for kings,
 Iddy-iddy Umpty is the name
 We have to answer to,
 And of all the Merry Canucks
 We have most work to do,
 Masters of every craft are we
 A dollar ten's our hire,
 And yet to war we hold the key,
 Lords of the talking wire.
 (with apologies)

Co. Q.M.S. J. H. Graham.

"GREAT EXPECTATIONS"

Sergeant Major Evans of the
 Mounted Section is, we believe, in-
 tending to take a "refresher
 course" in equitation.

(It is rumoured that a large
 grand-stand will be erected in an-
 ticipation of huge crowds of spec-
 tators who will doubtless attend.)

In the words of the narrator of
 the adventures of the famous John
 Gilpin—"May I be there to see."



INGLIS MILITARY UNIFORMS

SYNONYMOUS OF GOOD FORM

Inglis made-to measure
 uniforms are tailored
 from specially selected
 English cloths, which
 are particularly agree-
 able to officers of exact-
 ing taste.

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

Our tailoring facilities permit of turning out uni-
 forms 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

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.

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.

JAEGER
 (Fine Pure Wool)

Officers Outfits

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

DR. JAEGER Sanitary Woollen CO. LIMITED
 System
 Toronto Montreal Winnipeg

British "founded 1883".

and from JAEGER AGENCIES
 throughout the Dominion.



Manufacturers

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.

EAT

JAMES M. AIRD'S
 WAR LOAF

GOOD TO THE LAST CRUMB.

Phone Main 770.

Montreal

O' wad the power the giftie gie is,
To see oorsel's as ithers see is;
It wied frae mony a blunder frae is,
A' foolish notion.

(Bobbie Burns).

SOME FOOTBALL.

The married officers of the Engineers Training Depot and those who have thus far escaped the perils of matrimony (commonly known as singles), lined up in a game of Association football on Tuesday afternoon of this week.

Promptly at 4.30 the two teams marched on the field headed by the depot band playing tunes calculated to instil a warlike spirit into the opposing factions, and their appearance was greeted by a round of cheers from a bevy of the gentler sex, who occupied a reserved seat on the east side of the field, and who had come along to see their respective knights do battle.

Having won the toss the singles elected to play with the wind consequently the gallant C. O. took up his stand between the goal posts on the north end and the Laird of the mounted section draped himself against the pole at the south end. At the toot of the referee's whistle the game was on. The play immediately centred in the vicinity of the north goal and before the dignified custodian had gotten properly settled the ball slipped through and the singles were one to the good. In the kick-off that followed the Colonel took advantage of the occasion to trim down a small hump of earth, that was right in front of the goal line, before hitting the ball. The ladies thinking it was the proper caper to first stub the toe against the earth, cheered the kicker lustily, who acknowledged the applause gracefully.

The wind kept the ball hovering at this end of the field and before half time the pesky ball had skipped past the Colonel only six times. During the first half Major Milne, custodian of the "singles" goal, passed the time discussing the respective merits of Polled Angus and Scotch Shorthorns with Tommy Howe.

On the turn over the Colonel's warriors dug in with an unexpected vim and notched a goal which raised their hopes, only to be dashed again when Mr. Griffiths sped up the field and put one past the Colonel's left when he was looking for it at the right.

Captain Campbell caused a stir at the heart strings of the fair spectators when he appeared with one grey sock and one blue stocking, one of the ladies remarking that if that was the best the hospital had (referring to the foot covering, of course) she would have to "speed up" her knitting some and give them a supply of socks. Nevertheless it did not seem to bother

the worthy medico, who was here and there and everywhere until he came in contact with an opponent when he stayed "there" for a while and then slowed up somewhat, though the slowing up did not materially affect the playing of the others. Still it would have been a good chance to slip in Mr. Adney who was "spare" and who likewise was clothed in genuine football costume, albeit his "pants" might have been more properly called "breaths" they were so lacking in length. Fate ruled otherwise and he was a "wall flower" during the game.

Among those who have not yet been admitted to a life partnership, and who are still free to come and go among the flowers that bloom unattached in the matrimonial garden, and who pitted their strength against the married lot, might be mentioned Mr. Griffiths who was such a terror to the keeper of the married side's goal that the Colonel is reported to have said if Mr. Griffiths was not married before the return game he would have him put on orderly duty for that day. When the aforesaid Mr. Griffiths got started up the field with the ball the remainder of the players strung out behind him like the sparks from the tail of a comet and he used his feet so strategically that he had the Colonel looking for the ball to come in on the right when it was going in on the left.

Mr. Goodhugh covered considerable ground both in and outside the lines but beyond poking one opponent in the eye with his elbow and being the cause of the gallant medico's downfall, did not appear to come in contact with the ball any more than could be helped.

It is regretted that more cannot be selected for special mention in this despatch, but if any were it would be necessary to tabulate the whole of both teams, let it suffice to say that while they were all equally good, budding "White Hopes" were very conspicuous by their absence. Still the game was a grand one and doubtless will linger in the memory of the players for some time to come.

A fair and enthusiastic admirer of the married side's goal keeper maintained, after the fifth goal had slipped past, that "some one must have smeared the ball with "Dubbin", and it was no wonder the goal keeper couldn't catch it."

It was generally opined by the fans present that the married section could trim the unmarried at Rugby and hopes were floating that a match would be arranged.

—("The News").

SPORTS NOTICE.

BASE BALL MATCH—SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

Quarantine camp team (1st Depot Battalion, Manitoba Regiment)
Vs. Depot team, on the E. T. D. Sports field on the afternoon of Sunday next.

Everybody is invited to attend, as the best base ball match of the season is promised. Those who witnessed these teams play on Labor Day know what a treat is in store for the spectators.

Teams come on the grounds at 2.45 p.m.

People of St. John's are especially invited.



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.

A SPECIALTY

Steamer Trunks & Travelling Bags

At lowest prices.

SURE-CURE - HOSPITAL
FOR OLD SHOES.
Bring yours in, and we'll
fix 'em while you wait.

Soft Shoes and Slippers
To Wear in Barracks
Good Trunks and Valises
Fine Shoe Polish and Paste

LOUIS McNULTY, Regd.

144 Richelieu St.,

Opposite the Thuotoscope.

Come in and say "Hello". We are good folks, and think you are, too!

Yes, we have nice

"Riding Breeches"
at Frs. Payette,

146 Richelieu St.

Opposite the Thuotoscope

Also Special Suits for discharged men.

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.

above St. Catherine and Windsor streets,

Chapman's Bookstore

We make a specialty of Mail Orders. Write us.