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HUMOR PLAY . WORK

LESSON 8

ONE REEL YARNS

TALE OF A TOOTH Elsie had to have a tooth pulled. She had put it off just as long as she possibly could. A new one was coming in at the back, and the old one, though it was loose, did not seem to want to let go.

Every one made suggestions. Her father offered to get it out in a jiffy with a pair of pincers, but Elsie screamed at the very thought. Her older brother told her to tie a string to the doorknob and put the other end around her tooth, and he'd open the door for her, but Elsie shook her head. She couldn't bear being hurt, she told them. Why, even a little scratch on her hand made her sick all over. Her mother sensibly decided that

she should go to a dentist and have it pulled out without any fuss or trouble. She was tired of having Elsie stew about her loose tooth, so she made an appointment for her with the dentist and told her she must be there at the stated time.

dentist's chair, trying to look very of his further shoulder.

Elsie braced herself, while he rubbed side it pulled? Be brave now, and try not in a fall. "All right," breathed Elsie, fg-g-go

The dentist laughed. He held out his hand. In the paim lay a little white object. Elsie's friends giggled. He had pulled her tooth without her knowing it. Elsie's face was red as she got out of the chair. She never talks about her adventure at the den-

TO-DAY'S PUZZLE Hidden in the following sentence are the names of two United States cities spelled forward: "Algernon, Tenbrook, Lynn, and David said they would prefer to have their friends fat, new or lean, soft or hard." Solution

Teacher: "What is a polygon?" Pupil: "A dead parrot."

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REAL WRESTLING

By FRED MEYER

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Among the many effective holds, hold is a difficult one to break from She had never been to a dentist be- wrestlers are on their hands and knees to to avoid it is to be so shifty and their shining knives and pliers and illustrated on the left side of the pic- hold

At last the day came. Two of her With your left hand reach inside friends went with her, to help her for-get her pain and to help her home hold on his further leg. Thrust your side of the picture. It is called the after the operation. Elsie got into the right arm under his neck, taking hold bar and further arm hold.

brave. The dentist put his hand in her Then, with as much force as you your hands and knees. Slip your mouth. She screamed. "I haven't even have at your command, pull the arm right hand under his left arm near touched it yet," he said. "I'm going and leg toward you. At the same the shoulder. Get your arm over his to put some deadening stuff on it, so time press forward against your op-back and secure a firm grip on the you won't feel it come out. Hold still ponent's body so that your weight right side of his body. helps to force him over on his left

something against her gum. "Now," From the position you get him into right shoulder. With the bar hold, said the dentist kindly, backing off and you should have little difficulty in ob- which you have secured with your looking at her, "are you ready to have taining another hold that will result right arm, force your man's left

The further arm and further leg



Elsie could think about nothing else. that may be secured when both and the wisest thing for a wrestler to fore, but she had heard all about what on the mat, is the one known as the quick of movement that it is imposdreadful places they were, with all further arm and further leg hold, sible for his opponent to secure the Another effective hold which may

be secured from the hands-and-knees Both you and your opponent are en

Thrust your left arm under your opponent's chin, and take hold of his

shoulder and arm up and over his back. At the same time, pull his further arm under toward you. This will throw him off balance. Use your weight to push him over

By bracing yourself with your left leg as the wrestler is doing in the picture, you are less likely to fall over with your opponent as he rolls, which is the chief danger in this hold.

Sammy: "Grandma, can you help me with this problem?" Grandma: "I could, dear, but I don't think it would be right." Sammy: "No, I don't suppose it would, but take a shot at it and see."

First Flea (on Post Toastle box): 'What's your hurry?" Second Flea: "Well, don't you see hat sign, "Tear along this edge"?"

another world. We forgot the shells, lent quality. Mr. and Mrs. F. Forthe mud, the darkness, the wounded tune were recent visitors at Harold men, the lonely graves, and the hideous Fortune's, Elbe. Mr. Warren, and fact of war. We wandered free and family, Grenadier Island, moved unanxious down the avenues of thought here and will assist Eli Tennant on and emotion, which were opened up be- his farm. J. Kirk made a business fore us by the genius of him whose trip to Lansdowne on Wednesday. with deep regret, that, when the concert The directors of the Farmers' club was over, we heard him close the key- held a business meeting at Eli Tenboard. Three years later the organist nant's on Tuesday evening. Mr. and was killed by a shell while he was sit- Mrs. N. Marshall, Grahamton, visitting at his post in the church he loved ed Wednesday at J. Kirk's. Clinton so well and had never seen.

Enter "Dandy." .

When we were at Bethune a very important event in my military career took place. In answer to repeated requests, Headquarters procured me a horse. I am told that the one sent to me came Bakers Protest Proposed Law Reby mistake and was not that which they intended me to have. The one I was to have, I heard, was the traditional padre's horse heavy, slow, unemotional, and with knees ready at all times to tice, to prevent his being sold to the units. I had to stand the fire of much criticism. Evil and covetous eyes were set upon Dandy. I was told that he was "gone" in the knees. I was told he had a hump on the back-he had what is known as the "Jumper's bump." Men tickled his back and, because he wriggled, told me he was "gone" in the kidneys. I was told he was no proper horse for a padre, but that a fair exchange was always open to me. I was offered many an old transport hack for Dandy, and once was even asked if I would le change him for a pair of mules. I took all the criticisms under consideration, and then when they were repeated I told the men that really I loved a horse with a hump on his back. It was so Biblical, just like riding a camel. As for weak kidneys, both Dandy and I were teetoltallers and we could arrest disease by our temperance habits. The weakness of knees too was no objection in my eyes. In fact, I had so long, as a parson, sat over weak-kneed congregations that I felt quite at home sitting on a weak-kneed horse.

Poor dear old Dandy, many were the rides we had together. Many were the jumps we took. Many were the ditches we tumbled into. Many were the unseen barbed wires and over-hanging telephone wires which we broke, you with your chest and I with my nose and forehead. Many were the risks we ran in front of batteries in action which neither of us had observed till we found ourselves deafened with a hideous exyou dearly, Dandy, and wish I could pull down your soft face towards mine once again, and talk of the times when I stated the object of my journey and Hyde Park Corner at Poegsteert. Had

my young friends to carry on as if nothing had happened, and excusing myself, said I would come back in a few in France had reported to General Alinseparable compansion. The men called minutes. I went out and inquired my derson the extraordinary and eccentric him my curate. Dandy, Philo and I conduct of a Canadian Chaplain, who made a family party which was bound persisted in arresting a certain British together by very close ties of affection. officer whenever they happened to meet. Though none of us could speak the He wound up with this cutting com-ment. "The conduct of this chaplain seems to fit him rather for a lunatic and appreciate one another's opinions. coming in his direction, Philo used to I would be more careful in the future could not even stand the sound of our a week's leave to London. I was glad of this, not only for the change of Festubert made a heavy toll upon our scene, but for the sake of getting new numbers, and we were not sorry when clothes. I awoke in the early morning found ourselves quartered in the neigh-bourhood of Bethune. Bethune at that noon I started with a staff officer in a full of people. The shops were well day, and as we sped down the road provided with articles for sale, and a through little white unspoilt villages, restaurant in the quaint Grande Place, and saw peaceful fields once again, it with its Spanish tower and Spanish seemed as if I were waking from a houses, was the common meeting place hideous dream. That evening we pulled of friends. The gardens behind private in to Victoria Station, and heard the

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Junetown Jingles. March 17 .- Alvin Avery is visiting next to me in a pew, was a Can- ing a few weeks at Dr. B. T. Mcadian Highlander clad in a very dirty Ghie's, London. He will be accomuniform. He told me that a friend of panied home by Mrs. Avery, who his had been killed beside him, drench- has spent the past month there ing him in blood. The Highlander was Rev. S. F. Newton, Athens. spent Monday at W. H. Franklin's. Mr. recital was over, and then I went up and Mrs. Norris Ferguson were in to the gallery and made myself known Brockville on Tuesday. Severa! to the organist. He was a delicate young from here attended the anniversary

Avery and bride arrived home on Saturday last. Charles Glenn left this week to work at Escott.

TRACING BACK THE EGGS.

quiring Advertising of Source. London, Ont., March 20 .- London biscuit manufacturers and bakers will send a deputation to Ottawa to sink in prayer. The animal sent to me. protest the proposed federal law however, was a high-spirited chestnut which would make it necessary for thoroughbred, very pretty, very lively retailers to advertise the origin of and neck-reined. It had once belonged eggs used in biscuits and cakes. This to an Indian general, and was partly was the statement made by T. W. Arab. Poor Dandy was my constant McFarlane, manager of D. S. Perrin companion to the end. After the Armis- and Co., who pointed out that there Belgian army, he was mercifully shot, strictions on trade. Mr. McFarland tainly was a beauty, and his lively dis- suggests as an alternative resolution. position made him interesting to ride. Which would meet with the general by manufacturers and bakers. Most | Bullion in a government die is in-I was able now to do much more parish approval, that the government ap- firms, he pointed out, used egg al- variably hard pressed for money. visiting, and I was rather amused at point inspectors to examine the qual- bumen, which is the dried product | Why don't chattering teeth usure the way in which my mount was in ity of all eggs or egg products used of white of eggs. spected by the different grooms in our

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THE GREAT WAR AS I SAW IT."

By Canon F. G. Scott, C.M.G., D.S.O., of Quebec, Senior Chaplain | plosion and wrapped in flame. I loved of the First Canadian Division

Still More Adventures.

man, that he remembered one who had caused him so much inconvenience.

Once more the call of duty came to my soul. I felt that this man had dodged the British authorities and was now giving his information to a French interpreter to transmit it at the earliest possible moment to the Germans, I told possible moment to the Germans and the street hurling denunciations and the was on his back and sometimes way to the Town Major's office. There

My adventures with my friend did asked for two policemen to come back I not been wounded and sent back to not end there. When we had left Festubert and got to the neighborhood of Bethune, I took two young privates one day to lunch with me in a French hotel day to lunch with me in a French hotel near the Square. We were just beginning our meal when to my astonishment the suspected spy, accompanied by a French interpreter, sat down at an opposite table. He looked towards me, but made no sign of recognition—a circumstance which I regarded as being decidedly suspscious. I naturally did not look for any demonstrations of affection from him but I thought he fection from him but I thought he recognition—a sign of recognition—a circumstance which I regarded as being decidedly suspscious. I naturally did not look for any demonstrations of affection from him but I thought he preter also, and the interpreter, at the interpreter, at the conclusion of their meal, went out into the passage, I followed and asked for their identification. The officer made to disguise or check his temper. He said that there must be an end to this sort of work. But the arrival of the two policemen in the passage when I have got the bands to play a waltz and you have gone through the twists and turns of a performance in which you took an evident delight! fection from him, but I thought he preter also, and the police took their I used to tell the boys that Dandy and OCEAN STEAMSHIPS might have shown, if he were an honest man, that he remembered one who had friends go, and heard them depart into times I was on his back and sometimes

asylum than for the theatre of a great I always knew what Dandy thought and war." Of course explanations were what he would do. I always knew too sent back. It was explained to the what Philo was thinking about. Philo General that reports had reached us of had a great horror of shells. I put this the presence in our lines of a German down to the fact that he was born at spy in British uniform, who from the Beuvrry, a place which had been long description given, resembled the Indian under shell-fire. When he heard a shell officer in all particulars. It is needless to say that every one go to the door of the dugout and listen

was immensely amused at the Canon's for the explosion, and then come back spy story, and I mentally resolved that to me in a state of whining terror. He about being carried away by my sus- own guns. It made him run round and picions. I told people, however, that I round barking and howling furiously. would rather run the risk of being It was while we were out in rest at laughed at over making a mistake than Bethune that I was told I could go on to let one real spy escape.

we were ordered out of the line and listened to the French guns poundtime was a delightful place. It was motor for Boulogne. It was a lovely residences brought back memories of Westminster chimes ringing out halfpre-war days. The church was a beautiul one, built in the 16th century. The colors of the windows were especially Scott; book rights reserved.) rich. It was always delightful to enter it and think how it had stood the shock and turmoil of the centuries.

One day when i was there the organ was being played most beautifully. Sitthe grandson of a British Prime Minister. We listened to the music till the fellow, quite blind, and was in a state services at Caintown Methodist of nervous excitement over his recent church on Sunday last. efforts. I made a bargain with him to | Farmers are busy in their sugar give us a recital on the following even-ing. At the time appointed, therefore, brought some of our lads with me. The poor young organist met us at the church and I led him over to a monaster in which a British ambulance was making its headquarters. There, in the chapel, the blind man poured out his soul in the strains of a most beautiful instrument. We sat entranced in the evening light. He transported as into