

tens of millions wrung from starving laborers. But God makes the greed of men to praise Him and the sistem will yet be changed.

And when I think of those starving, shoeless men fighting to the deth for a principl, in the depths of winter at Valley Forge, and then think of the toadying to welth on the part of those who to-day sit secure thru their great sacrifice, their patient endurance, I wonder what some of our Mayflower gentlemen mean. But they lisnd to him and wisht they were in his shoes. Doing great good! A man clearly blest by the demon! What a conception of God men and women hav! And we speak of sending missionaries to the Sandwich Islands! Keep the good men at home for a week or two for they ar sadly needed. "These plutocrats," said Bishop Potter some years ago, "ar the enemies of religion as they ar of the state."

O, Kerosene Johnnie, Kerosene Johnnie, it's all so funny and so tragic too, for littl as you thot it, I am afraid that you stood upon that platform as the mouthpiece of Satan who is the enemy of God.

Off with his crown! So much for Buckingham Rockefeller, alias Kerosene Johnnie.

It may pleas you to lern that your sincere cousin, Sancho Quixote, who does not believ in lucky numbers, days and dates, has finisht this book of his on a Thursday in deference to your prejudices. You were doubtless afraid that he might run it over to Friday and cast a spell over you, but he is merciful, and knows you too well to attempt it.

"I dare say," writes William Makepeace Thackeray in one of his essays, "I dare say the reader has remarkt that the upright and independent vowel which stands in the vowel list between E and O has formed the subject of the main part of these essays."

Sancho Quixote dares say that his readers hav remarkt the same littl failing, but what was to be done? He has