

OUR YOUNG FOLKS



The Perseverance Club.

BY JAMES ALBERT WALES.

"That was a fine game, fellows! We must play another some day. Why not get up a regular team?"

Reuben Sayles was addressing his remarks to his companions, a group of about a dozen schoolfellows who had just finished a practice game of football.

"That's right," interposed "Tom" Barry, another of the group. "We ought to organize a club, and I move we meet to-night at my house to talk it over."

"Second the motion!" cried half a dozen. The motion was carried unanimously.

"Well, I hope to see you all at 7 to-night," said Tom. "And in the meanwhile we should all try to think of some good plans. Good-bye!"

It was an enthusiastic, happy crowd that gathered around the library table at "Tom's" that evening.

President, Reuben Sayles; vice-president, "Tom" Barry; secretary, Walter Gladwin; treasurer, "Charley" Olinstead; executive committee, Wilbur Wheatley (chairman), "Joe" Stein, "Jack" Higgins, Rex Ticknor, Terry O'Brien and Harry Hanford; committee on constitution, Alfred Davidson (chairman), George Graham, Fritz Baumbach and Aleck McGregor.

This gave every member an office, the idea being to keep them all busy at the start, and later on to have only a few officers, chosen from those who had performed their first duties in the most thorough manner.

A crowd of nearly 250 was on hand to see the fun. Wilbur met the Rangers and escorted them to the field. Two former college players were selected for umpire and referee.

The members met next evening at Reuben Sayles' home, and the constitution committee submitted the result of its labors that afternoon.

"Constitution—Article 1, section 1—The name of this association shall be 'The Perseverance Club,' and its object shall be the promotion of social intercourse and athletic sports among its members."

The name was unanimously adopted, and the members voted on each section of the rest of the constitution in like manner, making alterations wherever improvements were thought of.

Wilbur Wheatley reported that he had arranged a football game for next Saturday afternoon at Smith's lot with the Gridiron Rangers, of Park Cliff.

There were two days left for the practice. On Thursday Captain Sayles tried all the men in hard practice.

On Friday signals were gone through, and many clever plays were worked up. Manager Wheatley had laid a dozen posters and placed them at the school, the library, the post office, the station and at the main corners.

Goal posts of the regulation size were put up and the gridiron was marked out in the usual manner by slacking 10 cents' worth of mason's lime in a bucket and using a whitewash brush.

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the need of a more serious interest in the club, and said that a club house was needed.

"Will" Johnson kicked off for the Perseverance boys, who were defending the south goal.

It was noticed that the Rangers, while much lighter than the home team, were tough and wiry and in excellent physical condition.

The Perseverance boys were not disheartened, but they could not long endure the strain, and even with the use of fresh substitutes were unable to hold on to gain.

After the teams had given cheers for each other, Captain Reub shook hands with the captain of the winning team.

"Fellows, we were beaten badly, but we were beaten fairly and squarely. Now, what was wrong? I had a talk with their captain and he told me that his players trained regularly."

"We've got to train—do you know what that means? It means that we must give up all injurious and unwholesome food; we must get along without tea, coffee, pie, cake, candy, soda water."

"I'd rather die than lose our next game," retorted Reub. "We've got to get to bed before half-past nine, and—well, if I catch any of you fellows smoking cigarettes, or observing anything bright out of doors, they creep out of bed, dressed themselves and slide softly out to capture the cinnamon bears."

The captain's remarks were cheered heartily, and the spirit of earnest training was entered into with eagerness.

"Tom" Barry also spoke. He urged the little legs could go no farther. The two little boys cuddled down together and went to sleep just outside of a big hole in the hill.

Two little boys lived in a queer log house which leaned against the foot of a hill.

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Impossible Problems—A Recess Game.



THE PLAYERS OF EACH SIDE WORK TOGETHER.

Here is another recess game for the cold, dismal days, when it is not pleasant out of doors.

There are two captains, who "choose up," and when an equal number of players have been selected by them the game begins.

The idea of the game is to invent a problem that is nearly impossible to work, so that the other side cannot do it.

problem that cannot possibly be solved.

but the other side may do the same thing, and then, of course, neither side has any advantage.

Each side works the other side's problem, and then the answers are turned in to the captain of the opposing class.

If Class A solve the opponent's problem they gain five points.

problem can be worked, but Class B are not long as they are equal.

able to get the right answer to it, then Class A would score 10 points more, or 15 points altogether.

problem on the board, and if you are careful about putting it together the other side will hardly know whether or not it can be worked.

problem that looks as if it could not be worked, but which really can be done.

problem can be worked, but Class B are not long as they are equal.

THE SQUIRREL AND THOMAS RIORDAN.

BY MATTIE SHERIDAN.

The south side of Ninety-third street and the north side of Ninety-second street of the block ranging from Central Park to Columbus avenue.

Great rivalry exists among the residents to outdo each other in their "landscape gardenings" tiny as the yards are, and many of them are as pretty and picturesque as the beautiful rose garden in Mr. Sotherton's place.

The loveliness, quiet and exclusiveness of some pretty gardens up town appeal particularly to a fine squirrel whose proper house is in Central Park.

His favorite stopping place is midway of the block, where beautiful plants, high stone vases, flowering trees and comfortable green benches under blossoming shrubs make an ideal garden.

not these that attract Master Squirrel. He comes to make a daily visit to Mr. Thomas Riordan.

Well, Master Squirrel rather thinks that Mr. Riordan is a peculiar brand of squirrel, but he cannot reconcile himself to the fact that the Riordan tail is not long and bushy like his own.

Mr. Riordan is a peculiar brand of squirrel, but he cannot reconcile himself to the fact that the Riordan tail is not long and bushy like his own.

He has the cunningest, knowiestest faces and a pair of shrewd, twinkling eyes.

White—"Bangs is a most interesting talker. He never is at a loss for a subject."

Gray—"H'm! Bangs be keep a dog, or is he possessed of a chronic ailment?"

She—"Dear me, this is so sudden. Give me time to think."

He—"Well, perhaps I have been a little impetuous, but I knew you were getting impatient."

TURNING OF THE WORM.

During the rush hour Friday afternoon a dignified man entered a well filled Broadway car, and tried to work his way in to secure a strap to hang from, but the conductor, who was collecting fares, blocked his progress.

"Step lively, there!" said the passenger. "Were you speaking to me?" asked the conductor, elevating his eyebrows.

"Certainly," replied the passenger. "Step forward, so we can get inside. Plenty of room up front!"

"If you will attend to your business, I will attend to mine," snapped the conductor. "If you can't take your own medicine, better than that you had better try taking the car ahead," answered the passenger.

A curious fact has been noted by Arctic travellers. Snow, when at a very low temperature, absorbs moisture and dries garments.

The Diamond Dye Mat and Rug Patterns Are Popular With All Ladies

The Manufacturers Send Full Range of Designs to Any Address

Mrs. Morton F. Palling, Winnipeg, Man., writes as follows: "The three mat and rug patterns ordered from you are received. They are lovely and far ahead of other designs I have seen."

Ladies who have not yet received sheets of new designs of the Diamond Dye Mat and Rug Patterns, will do well to send Postal Card with address to The Wells & Richardson Co., Limited, 200 Mountain St., Montreal, P. Q.

Intelligence.

Alken presided in Chm...

A. vs. Robt. Ward &...

A. vs. Goldfield—A. L...

A. vs. Quadra Packe...

Holland, in liquidation...

ere argued before Mr...

the Supreme court...

Yukon Railway Com...

Yukon Co. vs. same...

White Pass Co. on...

Yukon Co. vs. same...

White, McColl &...

Pass & Yukon Rai...

White, McColl &...

White, McColl &...