

Willie Knowitall.

Once upon a time there lived a boy, who imagined he knew all things. He was about 16 years of age. His name was Willie Knowitall. Willie was a stamp collector and owned the only international album in all Greenville! Willie started a stamp company and later announced a stamp paper which he said would be the best the world had ever seen. Willie was a fool. Willie had written many "articles" on the proper way to run stamp papers and used up many long and wonderful words in his writings, making fun of poor Johnny Earnest who published the "Collector's Comrade", and Freddie Rash who announced a paper to have 10,000 circulation and came out with the "World Wide Collector", 4 pages, 4 x 6 and only 500 circulation. Willie Knowitall wrote for 16 different (and indifferent) stamp papers and kept "sitting" on Johnny Earnest and Freddie Rash. Then Willie said he would publish a paper. It would be "a stamp paper for your life" said Willie. The paper was duly got together and Willie "stood off" the printer telling himself that in a few days subscriptions would come pouring in. Willie went to the post-office after every mail, but strange to relate, for a whole week, there was nothing for him except a bill from the printer, which read
500 copies Philatelic Champion—\$5.00
please remit.

Willie went home and that night he dreamed a dream, in which a special

train came to Greenville, having on board 100 people, who, straightway on arrival asked for Willie Knowitall. They were stamp dealers and wanted to contract for ad space in the "Champion". Willie also dreamed that he had received no less than 442 subscriptions in one single day. Willie woke up to cold reality. He then went to see if the dream had foretold anything. At the post-office was a post card asking for a sample copy of the Champion "at once"! That was all he got. The printer called around to see old man Knowitall about the "Five Dollar William", young Knowitall owed him for printing. The old man had to cough up the V and then proceeded to interview Willie with a bed-slat. Willie now knows more about philatelic publishing, and can write from experience. That night he again had a vision. This one was not so pleasant as the first. Johnnie Earnest and Freddie Rash occupied the wrightful positions of the bed posts of his bed, their faces wreathed in smiles, and ever and anon one of them would ask him "How do you like the game?" Willie had played his game and lost, but it was a lesson for him, and now instead of ridiculing publishers of stamp papers he views them as he would a being supernatural.

SIN NICK.

Look up the printers' statement on another page of this issue.

Mr A C Trask writes from Chicago of his recent trip with the Armour Cadets, through Ontario and Quebec. He says Canada gave them enthusiastic receptions and expresses himself as delighted with our country and pays a compliment to Canadian young ladies.