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26 An Mour with the Editor 26

THE EVER-PRESENT FORCE

"Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen." Thus wrote the author of the book known as the Epistle to the Hebrews, who is supposed to have been St. Paul, and he proceeded to instance a humber of events which were the result of the exercise of this power. The list will be found in the 11th chapter of the book. As far as we know this is the earliest attempt to give a philosophical definition of the quality known as It is necessarily imperfect, for it is beyond the capacity of language to define the unknown in terms of the known. Moreover, the definition, as we have it, may not convey exactly the idea, which the maker of it had in mind, for apart from the difficulty just mentioned it has had the disadvantage of having en translated at least once and perhaps twice from one language to another. Nevertheless it is well examine it somewhat critically and in the light cast upon it by the illustrations employed by the who gave it. "The substance of things hoped for," is an expression, which at first reading and without the accompanying examples conveys no and without the accompanying examples conveys in very definite impression. It seems to imply the idea that certain results for which humanity strives are the direct product of faith. Hence it must be something more than the acceptance of a particular form of doctrine or belief in certain statements, for which corroborative testimony is lacking. In employing the word translated "substance" it is to be assumed that the writer of the Epistle had in mind something real and not the mere product of a mental He also seems to have had in mind something relating to things to come. We can vary the language without altering the sense, if we say that aith is the agency by which results may be achieved. After they have been achieved they are no longer dependent upon faith, for they have become facts. The definition suggests that faith may be a creative faculty and that as the Creator Himself is said to 'uphold all things by the word of his power," so man made in His image and possessing in a limited degree the attributes of deity may be able by the evereise of this quality to accomplish things, which partake in some degree of the nature of creation. If this is what is meant, the accomplishment of what are known as miracles becomes susceptible of explanation, and we must cease to regard them as interruptions of the processes of nature and think of them as the exemplification of the higher attributes. which we share in common, though of course in an infinitely less degree, with the Author of Nature, "The evidence of things not seen," seems to imply

that there is an unseen agency operating around us, existence of which is proved by the exercise of faith. Let us take an illustration, which recent discovery has rendered possible. If one should suggest to a person, who had never heard of wireless telegraphy, that something, which is around us, is pulsating with vibrations which have a definite meaning easily reduced to words, he would doubtless be very sceptical. If he were to be taken into a wireless station, he would easily be convinced. He would see in the messages, taken by the operator, the evidence of a thing not seen. Now do not carry this illustration any further than the point to which it is applied. It may, possibly, be pushed further with advantage, but just now we are concerned only with it, to demonstrate what may be meant by the expression "the evidence of things not seen." Faith may be the human exemplification of the divine power. We are still a long way short of anything that can be weighed or measured, but possibly if the ideas, above advanced in extension of the quotation upon which they are based, are followed to their logical conclusion, they may establish that faith is not a fiction of theologians or at best a refuge for the weak-minded, but the most potent energy which

mankind is able to employ. Reference to the incidents, which the writer of the Epistle cites as illustrations of what may be accomplished by faith, will show that they were of a nature having direct relation to things of the present life, and are of a most practical nature. He refers to those who by this means "subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions, quenched the violence of fire" and so on. Not one of them has any direct bearing upon the future life of the individual, by whom the power was exercised. They are all instances where an available agency was employed to produce practical results. Having related these things the writer goes on to say that in view of this "cloud of witnesses we should run with patience the race which is set before us, looking unto Jesus, who is the author and finisher of our faith." which seems to man, if we are to put a logical construction upon the language, that the faith exemplified by Jesus in the mighty works done by him is available for all, who desire to accomplish great things.

We note that one of the things attributed to faith is the action of Abraham in inaugurating the great monotheistic movement under the influence of we are living today. It is perhaps, no exaggeration tous event recorded that the migration of Abraham, his breaking away from the polytheism of his and his devotion to the worship of one God. Many centuries have rolled away since then.

If we accept Dr. Ussher's chronology nearly four thousand years have passed since this wonderful man was born. Some investigators put the date back a thousand years further, but whether it is 4,000 or 5,000 years ago that he received this impulse of faith, the effect of it is today more powerful than it ever has been. The great nations, which were contemporary with him, have passed into ob-Others that have risen since have perished. Even the nation, which his descendents established as been dispersed. But the movement inaugurated speaking historically, by Abraham continues greater force than ever, having received a new impetus from one who is said to have been "of the seed Here arises a thought which may lend courage to those who are fearful of the result of the conflict between Christian civilization and the laten powers of the Orient. The wonderful fabric founded by Abraham in faith, and preserved though at least forty centuries by the same all-conqu force, is not likely to be overthrown; nay, it will not be overthrown so long as we, who live within its lter rely, not upon natural force alone, but chiefly upon that mysterious agency which is "the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things

THRASYMENE AND CANNAE 11.

When Hannibal was safely across the Alps he enountered the Roman forces and for a time his further advance seemed impossible. He thereupon had resource to what is called "The Stratagem of the Oxen," a story that is worth the telling as illustrative of the conditions of warfare at that time. As was done in regard to the crossing of the Alps this account is abridged from Livy. Torches collected from every part of the country and bundles of rods and dry cuttings were fastened to the horns of oxen, of which, vild and tame, Hannibal had collected to the number of two thousand. As soon as it was dark the torches were lighted and the animals were driven up the low mountain range which the Romans were guarding. flames goaded the oxen to madness and they rushed hither and thither conveying the imion to the Romans that great hosts of men were idly moving. The bushes, which lined the moun-

confusion ensued. The Roman troops, not knowing which way to turn, fled in disorder, only to encounter in the semi-darkness a force of Hannibal's light cavalry, which put them to flight in another direction Hannibal at once took advantage of the tumult and advanced his whole army across the last barrier which separated him from the plains of Northern Italy. The first serious resistance offered to him was at Lake Thrasymene, or Trasimenus, which lies to the north of Rome. The lake, which is 10 miles long, has no visible outlet and it is flanked on all sides by mountains. The Roman army, under the command of Flavinius, was advancing by way of the north side of the lake, and Hannibal posted a part of his forces or the elevations and a part at the end of a defile through which the Romans would be compelled to pass. Another part of his army he held in reserve, and as soon as the Romans had passed well within the defile, he sent these down from the mountains to attack them in the rear. Then the order was given for a sumultaneous charge upon the Romans from three sides, the fourth side consisting of the marshes, which formed the border of the lake. Flavinius was utter-ly taken by surprise. Before any order of battle could be formed the enemy were upon him, inflicting terrible "It was evident there was no hope of safety but in the right hand and the sword; then each man became himself a leader and an encourager to action. So great was the ardor of the conflict, so intent were their minds upon the battle, that not one of the combatants felt an earthquake, which threw large portions of many of the cities of Italy, turned rivers from their rapid courses carried the sea up into rivers and levelled mountains with a tremendous crash." The battle lasted three hours. The Romans fled into the lake where many of them were drowned. A force of 6,000 men cut their way through but were pursued by the victorious Carthaginians, and weakened with hunger, for they were without supplies of any kind, were forced to surrender. is the celebrated battle at the Thrasymene, and recorded among the few disasters to the Roman people Fifteen thousand Romans were slain in the battle, ten thousand who had been scattered in the flight throughout all Etruria, returned to the city by different roads. One thousand five hundred of the enemy perished in the battle; many on both sides died afterwards of their wounds." The Carthaginian campaign this point was conducted with such skill that Hannibal established his title to be the greatest master of strategy that the world has ever known. The battle was fought in 217 B.C. No satisfactory explanation has ever been given

for the failure of Hannibal to advance directly to Rome after his victory at Thrasymene, but it is to be remembered that we have only the Roman story of the campaign. The force under him was not very large, and it is probable that he thought, if he subdued the remainder of Italy, the Seven-hilled City would fall without trouble into his hands. As a mat ter of fact, if he had marched upon Rome he would have met with very feeble resistance. Instead of doing so he led his troops southward and in the course of a twelvemonth made himself supreme over almost the whole peninsula. In the summer of 216 B.C., the Consuls, after much debate, "set out under the impulse of destiny to make Cannae a Roman disaster." The opposing forces met at the River Ayfidus, in Southern Italy, where Hannibal had hoped the decisive collision would take place. When face to face with the enemy, the Consuls showed an indisposition to attack them, though the soldiers were eager for the fight, and Hannibal took advantage of their indecision to harrass them with his cavalry. On the second day the battle became general and for a time victory seemed to be with Rome, whose troops, advancing in the form of a solid wedge, pierced the Carthaginian lines. Hannibal gave way before them, and the Romans, believing success within their grasp pushed forward, only to find that the force, which they supposed was fleeing before them, had been in part sent round to their rear, so that when they were nearly exhausted with fighting they found themselves a terrific character, for the most part consisting of a series of hand to hand struggles, in which the Romans were no match for the Gauls, the Spaniards, and the midians. Livy tells us that the Gauls fought naked to the waist and that their appearance was terrible, that the Spaniards wore "linen vests of surprising whiteness." The Numidian cavalry seemed to be everywhere at once, and were equally formidable whether on foot or on horseback. The infantry were made up of Carthaginians and the levies rai These were mostly armed with swords and Italy. other weapons captured at Thrasymene and elsewhere, and were scarcely distinguishable either in appearor manner of fighting from the Romans. The result of the day was terribly disastrous to the Romans, of whom 45,000 infantry and 8,000 cavalry were slain, and more than 20,000 were taken prisoners. Hannibal's loss in killed and wounded was 8,000. Among the slain on the Roman side were many senators and others of the noblest of the citizens. It was a blow well calculated to stagger the Republic, and once again Rome was at the mercy of the conqueror, if he had seen fit to advance. The magnitude of the disaster to Rome is shown by the fact that out of 90,000

men only 17,000 escaped death or slavery. Hannibal remained in Italy for fifteen years, en deavoring to unite the tribes against Rome, but having been defeated by Scipio in 201 B.C. at Zama, he terms with the Consuls and withdrew to Carthage. Thus ended the Second Punic War. The Third Punic War occurred fifty years later and terminated in the destruction of Carthage after seventeen days' fighting in the streets of that city, during which time hundreds of thousands of men. women.

and children were slain. Contemporary with the activity of Rome, beyond the confines of Italy, was the foundation of Roman literature. Ennius, who lived between 200 and 150 B. C., is regarded as the founder of the Latin school Greece had at this time begun to show signs of weakness. In 206 B. C., Egypt declared her independence of her Greek rulers, who had succeeded Alexander the Great, and after a long struggle was able to restore the native princes to the throne. During the interval between the second and third Punic wars Rome overthrew Macedon, which was then supreme over Greece. What was known as the Achaean League made a stout resistance, but was finally overthrown in 146 B. C., when Corinth was captured after which Greece became a Roman prov ince. It was about this time that Asoka became supreme in India. He established an empire, which embraced all Hindustan, the Punjaub and Afghanis His early career was one of awful bloodshed, but having accepted the teachings of Buddha, he promulgated a code of the higest ethics. It was he who abolished the slaughter of animals either for food or sacrifice in India.

About this time the great Chow dynasty in China was overthrown, after a lease of power extending over 1,500 years, and the Tsing dynasty came to the throne; the second member of which, Che-Hwang-te, was "the first universal Emperor," of the Oriental realms. He opened the country by roads, constructed canals, built many important public edifices and generally brought the country into a condition of prosperity. He then led an army of 300,000 against the Tatars, whom he drove back into Central Asia and extending his conquests to the south made the boundaries of his realm practically what those of He began the construction of the China are today. Great Wall. He died in 210 B. C. after what was perhaps the most glorious and beneficial reign in the history of his country.

The Birth of the Nations VIII.

(N. de Bertrand Lugrin.)

THE MEXICANS II.—THE TEZCUCANS

early history of the Tezcucans who came to the Mexican Valley at the same time as the Aztecs settled there, and formed with these latter people the nucleus of the Mexican nation, is best told in the

f their great king Nexahualcoyotl. The Tezcucans had built their capital on the eastern border of the lake, and were gradually settling the country to the north, when their progress was for a time checked by the invasion of a kindred people, the Tapenecs, who after a severe struggle succeeded in capturing their city Tezcuco, and conquering the entire kingdom for themselves. To Nexahualcovotl belongs the glory of retaking the country

and annihilating the invaders. It was a dry day in early summer, the young prince was playing at ball outside the palace. The air was balmy and still, the rippling of the waves in the stream that flowed through the gardens, the songs of birds, the gentle sighing of the wind, and occasionally the carefree laughter of the royal lad and his playfellows were the only sounds to break the peaceful silence of the flowered and tree-shaded arbors. Suddenly the earth seemed to shake, the playing children stood still and their faces paled. There came a sound like the hurried marching of a mighty host. the sweet quiet of the garden was broken by a fierce and savage cry, and its peacefulness desecrated by the inrush of countless warriors, mad with the lust of invasion. The prince Nexahualcoyotl and his playmates ran to hide themselves in the thick shrubbery, and from its shelter the royal child looked forth and saw the first and bitterest tragedy of his life enacted there in that fragrant, lovely, spot that had heretofore been the scene of his happiest hours. He saw the invading Tapenecs break through the walls of the palace. He saw his father and all the members of his household dragged forth and murdered there. He saw the treasures of the palace carried away by the robbing soldiers, the palace itself demolished, and the garneds left a pitiful wreck, when the Tapenecs, finding nothing more to destroy, and failing to find the hidden prince, finally went away to wreak havoc else-

Then Nexahualcoyotl, sick with grief and hot with a desire for vengeance, took upon himself a vow and he prayed to all the gods and the God Omnipotent to help him to keep it to the end. That his prayer was heard the old chronicles tell us, for he was able after perilous adventures and miraculous escapes to

gloriously avenge his father's death. Maxtla the new king of the conquered country, was a fierce, bold man whose one desire was to capture the rightful sovereign and put him to death, so that no one should dare to question his own right to the ill-gotten kingdom. Nexahualcoyotl, desiring for the time to propitiate Maxtla, hastened to pay him obeisance upon the occasion of his coronation, and having no other gift to offer laid at the tyrant's feet an armful of flowers. Mattle spurned the childish gift and the lad crept away. He was forced from that time to live in hiding, for Maxtla, realizing that the conquered people were still in favor of their wronged prince, spared no pains in efforts to capture the fugitive. He even offered a reward of an ample domain and the hand of a lovely lady to anyone who should take Nexahualcoyotl prisoner. Many times the young prince was in grave danger. He made his escape once through the disused water-pipes under the old palace. Again some friendly soldiers hid him in a large drum. One day Maxtla's soldiers were almost upon him, when some peasants opened their door to him and hid him under a pile of maguey fibres. He was forced for many days to live in the mountains without shelter and even here he was in constant danger, escaping the vigilance of Maxtla's soldiers only through the friendly aid of the loyal people, many of whom died rather than give evidence against him and none of whom gave a thought to the rich

reward offered for his capture. By and bye his friends having been at work in brutal rule of Maxtla, having united with them, Nexanualcoyotl was enabled to place himself at the head of a large army and march upon the Tapenecs whom he completely routed. Maxila was captured as he was hiding in the baths and put to death, while the chief city of his kingdom was completely destroyed. Henceforth the Tezcucan king ruled in his own country, and his reign was one of peace and prosperity. He took for his maxim that a monarch may punish but revenge is unworthy of him, and he pardoned the rebels, who henceforth became his most devoted sub-

Nexahualcoyotl formed a code of laws admirably suited to the times. The government consisted of a number of departments, a council of war, a council of finance and a council of justice, and a tribunal before which were judged all works on astronomy, chronology, history or any science. This latter body also had the privilege of deciding upon the merits of the professors who instructed the young. It was in fact a board of education and served its purpose well. At stated times poets and bards sang their lays before these same judges. Among the most renowned of the poets was the emperor himself, who in common with all other competitors had to submit to the critical examination of the board of censors. ollowing is an imperfect translation of one of his

Banish dull care, if there are bounds to pleasure The saddest life must also have an end. Then weave the garlands, chant a merry measure, And praise give God who endless joys doth send.

Laugh in the freshness of the springtime morning While it is with thee, soon 'twill pass away, And thou no more shall see the rosy dawning, No more the sunset of a glorious day. For soon thy hand shall lose its cunning power, Thy children wander desolate and weep, And unto thee shall come the final hour,

When God shall claim thee for the dreamless sleep. Though death from this glad world thy life must

Grieve not, a happy solace God doth send, In memory sweet all good must live forever, And noble deeds begun can never end.

Under the king's gracious rule the country grew fair with cities of palaces, and wide farmlands, golden with maize and richly productive of vegetables of all kinds. His own residence was a marvel of beauty and strength. The courts were surrounded by a wall of unburnt bricks and cement. There were thre dred spacious apartments. There was a royal harem, its walls encrusted with alabaster, and hung with marvelous tapestries. Winding walks led through arbors into gardens where fountains splashed amid groves of cypress and cedar. Upon a hill at the back of the gardens was a reservoir fed by an aqueduct that was carried over hill and valley for several miles upon huge buttresses of masonry; "on a lower level were other reservoirs and from them the water was distributed in numerous channels throughout the gar-dens, or was made to tumble over the rocks in cascades, shedding refreshing dews on the flowers and odoriferous shrubs below. In the depths of this frag-

erected, and baths excavated in the solid porphyry. Space will not permit a further description of the architectural loveliness of these long-dead cities and palaces, nor a longer history of the famous king who began his career so inauspiciously to end it so glori-ously. "He had broken the rule of the tyrant, breathed new life into the nation, renewed its ancient institutions extended wide its domain, had seen it flourish

ing in all the activity of trade and agriculture, and daily advancing in the great march of civilization. He died peacefully surrounded by his chief counsellors, with the words upon his lips, "Do not bewai with idle lamentations. Rejoice and take courage and let us aspire to that heaven where all is eternal and corruption cannot come."

This sketch of Nexahualcoyotl may serve to give

a slight idea of the early life of the first settlers in Mexico. With all due justice to our own civilization, is it not a little wonderful that American Indians could reach such a state of culture in those primitive times without the aid of the white man? Perhaps therein lies the secret, perhaps it was just the ab sence of the white man that made such a civilization possible. To be sure there were many phases of the Aztec and Tezcucan life that were deplorable, but these phases exists in the beginning with all peo Cortes and his soldiers are no doubt worthy of all the credit meted them of conquering the country for Spain, their hardships and deprivations were many, their courage great and Cortes himself a magnanimous victor. But death is sad at all times, and the death of a brave people fighting against fearful odds to retain the land they love is more than sad, and in spite of ourselves our sympathies are all with the vanquished.

WITH THE POETS

Shadows of Earth and the Longings of Life Shadows of earth, and the longings of life! Dear tender eyes of the star-silent calm!

Shadows of earth that hover so near, Reft of your dark by the Bow's dazzling form! Silvery waves in the cloudage appear, Tossing their sparry gleams high o'er the storm.

Longings of life that cluster around, Some precious one in the long march of time—What matter where, since the heart's rest be found—Stilled 'neath its throb by a cadence sublime.

Star-silent calm of those deep, tender eyes-Pledging the ages in lone sacrament! Set in the cloud-wake till day-spring arise— Foregleam of heaven with earth shadows blent;

Born of life deep as the palm trees of God, Yielding its fruitage to Hope's high acclaim— Opening with promise far regions untrod, Hallowed be the incense of its name.

-J. Washington Burns.

Come Back!

There's naught in the town and its profitless pleasures,
No comfort in labor, no gladness in play; The beat of my bosom but wearily measures The heavy-winged hours that you are away.

world that was golden is barren and lonely, The skies that were agure are leaden and black; You are Faith, you are Hope, you are Honor, you only Are Life and its meaning! My dear one, come back! The strength I rejoiced in is futile and broken,

Come back to the mountains and fields that we Come back! Though the depth of the soul be un-My earth and my heaven hold nothing but you.

The wind of our wilderness, failing and dying,
The billow that tosses the bubble and wrack.
The brant in their multitude summerward flying Shall bring you the message: "My dear one, come

Come back from the coasts where the dolphin are Come back through the spray of a jubilant sea; Come back with a heart that was left in your keeping; Come back, little gipsy, to love and to me! -Arthur Guiterman in Smith's Magazine.

We Talked of Lincoln We talked of Abraham Lincoln in the night, Ten fur-coat men on North Saskatchewan's plain (Pure zero cold, and all the prairie white), Englishman, Scotchman, Scandinavian, Dane, Two Irish, four Canadians,—all for gain Of food and raiment, children, parents, wives, Living the hardest life that Man survives, And secret proud because it was so hard Exploring, camping, axing, faring Month in and out no creature had we seen Menth in and out no creature had we seem Except our burdened dogs, gaunt foxes gray, Hard-feathered grouse that shot would seldom slay, Slinking coyotes, plumy-trailing owls, Stark Indians warm in rabbit-blanket cowls, And, still as shadows in their deep-tracked yard. The dun, vague moose we startled from our way.

We talked of Abraham Lincoln in the night Around our fire of tamarack crackling fierce, Yet dim, like moon and stars, in that vast light Boreal, bannery, shifting quick to pierce Ethereal blanks of Space with falchion streams Etnereal blanks of Space with falchion streams
Transfigured wondrous into quivering beams
From Forms enormous marching through the sky
To dissolution and new majesty.
And speech was low around our bivouac fire,
Since in our immost heart of hearts there grew
The sense of mortal feebleness, to see
Those silent miracles of Might on high
Seemingly done for only such as wa Those silent miracles of Might be seemingly done for only such as we lin sign how nearer Death and Doom we drew, to the ancient tribal-soul we knew While in the ancient tribal-soul we knew Our old hard-faring Father Vikings' dreams Of Odin at Valhalla's open door, here they might see the Battle-father's face owing at last, when Life and Toil were o'er, Were they but stanch-enduring in their place.

We talked of Abraham Lincoln in the night—Oh sweet and strange to hear the hard-hand men Old-Abeing him, like half the world of yore In years when Grant's and Lee's young soldiers bore Rifie and steel, and proved that heroes live Where folk their lives to Labor mostly give. And strange and sweet to hear their voices cal Him "Father Abraham." though no man of all Was born within the Nation of his birth. It was as if they felt that all on Earth Possess of right Earth's greatest Common Man, Her sanest, wisest, simplest, steadlest son, To whom The Father's children were all one, And Pomps and Vanities as motes that danced We talked of Abraham Lincoln in the night-And Pomps and Vanities as motes that danced In the clear sunshine where his humor glanced.

We talked of Abraham Lincoln in the night Until one spoke: "We yet may see his face," Whereon the fire crackled loud through space Whereon the life cracked but divided of human silence, while eyes reverent Toward the auroral miracle were bent. Till from that trancing Glory spirits can Within our semicircle round the flame. And drew us closer-ringed, until we could Feel the kind touch of vital brotherhood Which Father Abraham Lincoln thought so good.

-By Edward W. Thomson, in Collier's for Feb. 13.

THE STORY TELLER

Correctly Defined

Little Girl—What's an intelligence office, mamma?"
Mother—It's a place where one goes to find out
what wages cooks are charging, Edith.

In Chicago.

Ella—I hear that you are married again. Stella—That's my business. Ella—Well, business seems to be pretty good seeing that this is your fifth.

Touching

"Are you quite sure of his affection?" asked her friend. "Yes," she replied, pointing tenderly to her engagement diamond, "here is the touchstone.

The Limit of the Craze

"Promise me that you will marry me," pleaded the ardent young lover.
"No, but I will run you a Marathon race to decide the matter," replied the blushing athletic girl.

A Credulous Patron. "Gimme two orchestra seats. By the way, what's playing tonight?"

'As You Like It?"" "That so! Well, then, suppose you play 'The Old

Self-Preservation

First Suburbanite-That chap Bluffkins owes everybody in town.
Second Suburbanite—Yet he rides about in an auto.
First Suburbanite—He confided to me that he had
to get away from his creditors some how.

Couldn't Be Fooled.

It was in the midst of a violent scene. The indig-nant wife had spared neither tears nor reproaches, when her husband interrupted her brutally: "My dear, tears are useless, he said. "I have dis-covered on analysis that tears contain a little phos-phate of lime, some chlorate of sodium, and that's all."

Couldn't Fool Him.

School visitor (to teacher after the arithmetic class has been dismissed)—That last boy said six quarts make one peck. Why didn't you correct him?

Teacher—Oh, I've tried to teach him that it takes eight quarts to make a neck but it's of no use. He eight quarts to make a peck, but it's of no use. He says he knows better; his father keeps a grocery

The Superficial Observer.

"I feel pretty sure that the moon is of more importance to us than the sun."

"How so?"
"You see, the moon shines at night, when we are certainly in need of light, while the sun only shines in the daytime, when we have all the light we want."

A Reconstructed Zebra.

Horse Dealer—And this three-year-old is a Zebra. Customer—Get out! Anybody can see that it is only an ordinary white horse. Why, it hasn't a single

Horse Dealer—Don't let that bother you. The truth is this Zebra used to have stripes, see! but got kind of sick of them. Before he left Africa this remarkably intelligent animal got busy with a nice ripe rubber tree and had all his stripes erased.

Overheard in the Kindergarten. The children were struggling with the word "Who was George Washington?" asked the teacher by way of a hint. Silence reigned. Again she questioned, "Who was Abraham Lincoln?" More

silence.
"Well, who is Theodore Roosevelt?" At once a little hand shot up and waved vigorously.
"I know," cried Jehnnie; "I know; he was the first

Teddy bear!'

On the Avenue. On the Avenue.

The electric 'bus had been delayed by the snow and slush and was challenging the traffic squad in its efforts to make up for lost time. The interior was crowded. The conductor's attention was divided meanwhile between the oncoming passengers and a lady carrying a pet dog seated far forward. At intervals of five or six blocks she beckoned the conductor to her and inquired anxiously if they had reached Seventieth street. When patience was all but exhausted the street was reached. The conductor stopped the car and beckoned to the passenger. The lady stepped daintily to the platform, when she stopped and, holding up her dog, said raptuously: "See, Boddy, there is where your mother was

Neighborly Attentions.

Harkins had lived in his new home but a few weeks and scarcely knew his neighbors by sight at the time of his fire. On rushing out of the front door he found two of his neighbors already on the 'Oh," says Harkins cried excitedly, "will you run

to the corner and turn in an alarm?"

"Very sorry," exclaimed the man, "but I have a wooden leg and can't run." The other neighbor pressed forward.
"I say," said Harkins, turning to his new

"while I am getting the things out run over to the next block and holler fire."

"I'm suffering from laryngitis and can't holler," said the other neighbor in a stage whisper.

There was not a moment to spare, but Harkins found time to turn to them and say politiely: phose both of you go into the house and bring

out easy chairs and sit right down and enjoy the fire.' He Had Lived.

"Have you ever lived? Have you done things? Do you know life?" the dreamy poet chap asked of the young literary aspirant who had come to him for

"Well I have been shoved from the top of a four-Weii, I have been snoved from the top of a four-teen story building in a college fraternity initiation, I have occupied advantageous positions as a by-stander in three affinity shooting scrapes; I have spent four months in a cage drilling chimpanzes for a nature faking prize contest; I was floor walker in a dry goods store holding daily anniversary sales; as a baseball umpire I established a world's record for a baseball umpire I established a world's record for making close decisions against the home team; as

"Hold, enough!" interrupted the long haired genius. "Sit right down there and begin on the great American novel, to be dedicated to Theodore Roosevelt, dramatized by Hal Reid and copyrighted in Annam and Timbuctoo. We've been waiting for you since Buffalo Bill broke off."

The Truant's Reward.

The absent-minded professor returned home one night to learn that his son had played truant from school, and he was asked by his wife to hunt up the missing youngster and administer a sound thrashing. thrashing.
"Why, I'll flay him alive," exclaimed the angry
"Why, I'll flay him alive," exclaimed the angry
"University hope in his body! Just

why, I'll hay him allye, extended the angly father. "I'll break every bone in his body! Just wait until I get him out in the wood-shed!"

He came across his heir playing marbles about a mile from home, but the boy didn't seem to be a bit alarmed by the old man's threats. As they started to return home the absent-minded professor stopped to chat with an old acquaintance, and it was fifteen

to chat with an old acquaintance, and it was inteen or twenty minutes later when he looked down in wonder at the boy at his side and asked:

"Why, where did you come from, Jack?"

"Don't you remember, father?" smiled the boy, "we are on our way to buy me a box of candy, because of my excellent school report."

"Bless me, but so we are," agreed the absent-minded professor, as he patted the boy on the back and exterted for the store.

started for the store.