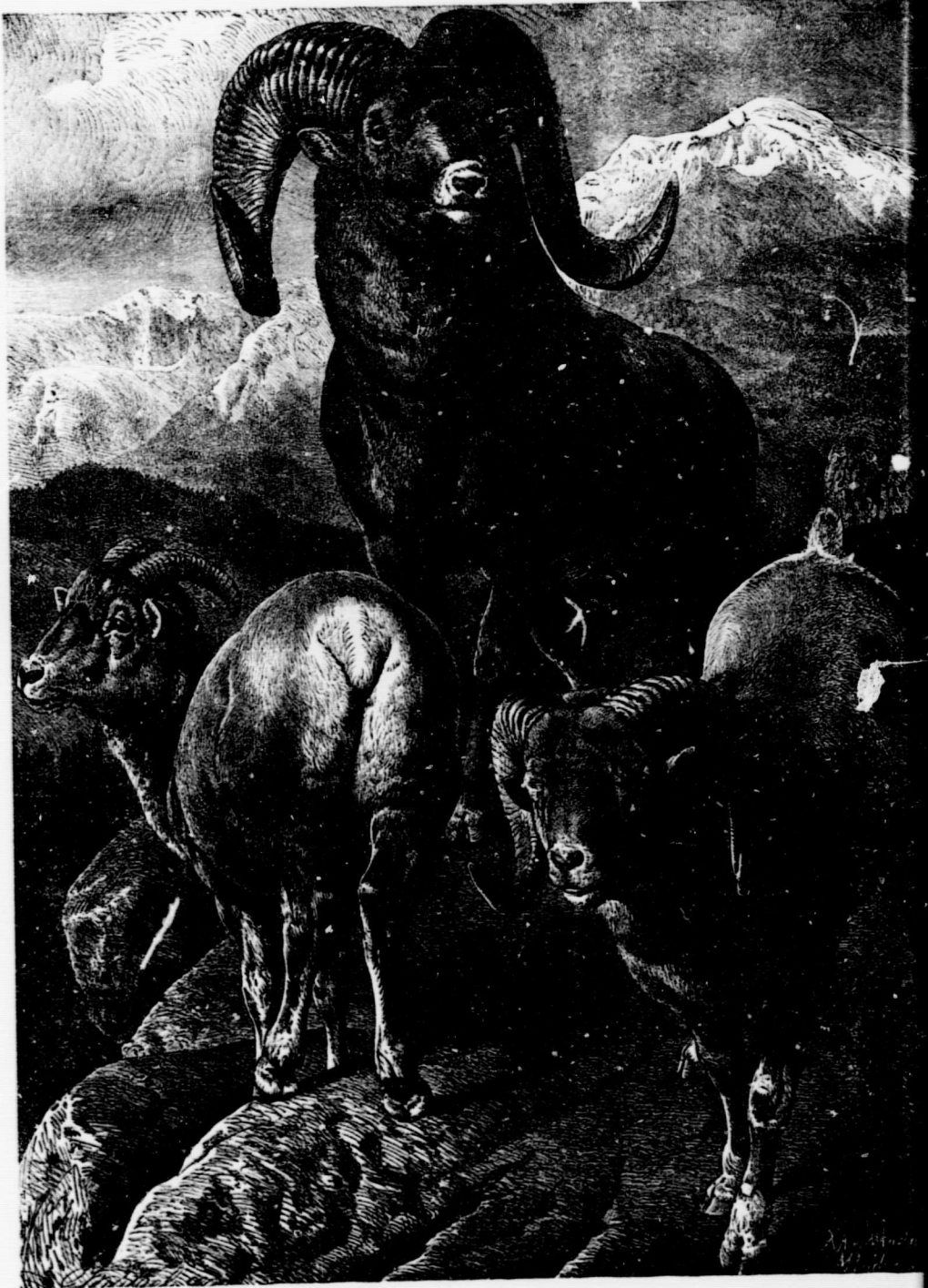


ROCKY MOUNTAIN SHEEP.

This splendid picture shows the magnificent sheep which abound in the inaccessible regions of the far West of Canada. They are very wary, hard to approach, and so active that they can climb from crag to crag where the hunter's feet can hardly follow. They have majestic heads and huge curling horns which one would think would be greatly in their way in leaping from crag to crag. It is said that some of these sheep have horns so firm and elastic that they can fall over a precipice upon them without injury. It is said to be great "sport" for hunters to follow these animals to their mountain solitude, but we fail to see the fun of doing to death these graceful creatures for mere sport. Of course, if they are hunted for food, that is another question, and is quite legitimate.

We think hunting for sport's sake is an amusement which the higher civilization of the future will see done away with. Lady Florence Dixey, who has killed more game than any woman living, in a leading review deplors her life-long addiction to such sport. She says her soul was often been wrung with anguish when she saw the eyes of these graceful creatures filled with agony or filmed with the approach of death. In this country we have little of coursing the deer or following the hare or fox. And yet refined and delicate ladies and gallant gentlemen will "ride to hounds," as the phrase goes, chasing the poor, timid hare, a frightened deer, or bedraggled fox for miles; when



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finally run down the poor creatures are almost torn to pieces by the hounds. Under the humanizing influences of Christian civilization these cruel practices are doomed to extinction. The standing joke about certain sporting circles used to be, "It's a fine day, let us kill something." We hope it will soon be inappropriate.

A teacher gave her class a lesson in physiology, and among other things she told them how much stomach can contain, and the harm eating too much. The next day she asked Bobby to tell her something about lesson, and he said: "My stomach hold two platefuls."