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SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS.

ANY even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, excepting 8 and 26, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.

Application for entry must be made in person by the applicant at a Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-agency for the district in which the land is situated. Entry by proxy may, however, be made at an Agency on certain conditions by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader.

The homesteader is required to perform the homestead duties under one of the following plans:—

(1) At least six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each year for three years.

(2) A homesteader may, if he so desires, perform the required residence duties by living on farming land owned solely by him, not less than eighty (80) acres in extent, in the vicinity of the homestead, or upon a homestead entered for by him in the vicinity, such homesteader may perform his own residence duties by living with the father (or mother).

(3) If the father (or mother, if the father is deceased) of a homesteader has permanent residence on farming land owned solely by him, not less than eighty (80) acres in extent, in the vicinity of the homestead, or upon a homestead entered for by him in the vicinity, such homesteader may perform his own residence duties by living with the father (or mother).

(4) The term "vicinity" in the two preceding paragraphs is defined as meaning not more than nine miles in a direct line, exclusive of the width of road allowances crossed in the measurement.

(5) A homesteader intending to perform his residence duties in accordance with the above while living with parents or on farming land owned by himself must notify the Agent for the district of such intention.

Six months' notice in writing should be given to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands at Ottawa of intention to apply for patent.

W. W. CORY,

Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.

N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for.



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Boys and Girls.

Comet Becomes a Star.

It was a miserable day. The wind was blowing hard, and pelted the rain-drops into people's faces spitefully. Little Reid and Gretchen knew that, of course, they would ride Comet to school that day, as they always did on rainy days.

Comet was a beautiful young horse—chestnut sorrel, with a white face and a long, heavy, light-colored mane and tail. It was her long tail that gave her the name of "Comet" until old Mr. Richards had said of her one day: "Humph! she's like a comet, mostly tail." And Comet she was called.

She knew the value of her load when the children were perched on her back, and she stepped along carefully, yet always carrying her head proudly.

On this raw morning the children, all wrapped up, mounted the old saddle on Comet's back—Reid in front. "Girls don't know how to drive," he said. And timid Gretchen was only too glad to ride behind, and clasp her twin brother close about the waist.

So papa opened the gate and they passed out. He left the gate open, knowing that Comet would gallop home again by herself, as was her habit; and they started off as usual.

Now, the wind blowing Comet's beautiful tail, always full of waves and wrinkles, seemed to put a thought into the head of the mischief-making, burly red calf; for he started off after them with a wicked bellow, and galloped along behind Comet for some distance. Then he stopped abruptly, while the children laughed loudly at his foolish antics.

When they had reached the school-house stile, Comet, who had been nicely trained, rubbed her shining sides against the steps as close as she could, and the children climbed off. Then Reid fastened the bridle over the saddle pommel, gave the chestnut neck a few loving pats and said: "Now, Comet, go home and get in out of this cold wind; and come after us in time, when papa starts you off this afternoon."

"Just look at her pretty tail, Reid," said Gretchen. "The wind blows as if it would blow it off. What if it should get caught in the barbed wire fence?" she continued, as she saw the beautiful tail blown by the wind.

"Oh, leave her alone, and she'll go home, carrying her tail behind her, like Bo-peep's sheep," said Reid, with a boy's tone of superiority.

And, to be sure, Comet had no other intention than that of making good Reid's prediction. But the ugly red calf, with only a little red-and-white wisp of a tail, and a rough coat, had intentions of another sort.

Before the chestnut mare had covered the half mile that lay between the Gray homestead and the schoolhouse it began to snow heavily—a wet snow that pelted tiny cubes down right angrily. The red calf meekly turned into a fence corner, as his habit was, to stand the storm as best he might. But when Comet came galloping along, with head stretched forward as it racing with the storm, and her mane and tail blown and separated into light, gold wisps, he was seized with the same jealousy that he had experienced before, and, forgetful of the cold, he turned and followed the animal, uttering a series of ugly, low bellows.

Now, the door leading into Comet's warm stable had blown shut, all unknown to papa or Grandfather Gray. So, when she reached the barn, she could only stick her head in over the low door, and stand whinnying for some one to come to her relief; but nobody came. And Comet just reached her nose in as far as she could and stood there. She gave a few little kicks of annoyance at the calf, which had followed her, and now stood at her heels; and she neighed from time to time, and seemed to wonder what her kind master meant by thus barring her out.

When school had closed in the afternoon, and the pupils ventured out to start for their homes through the snowstorm, they found an odd-looking creature waiting at the stile. It was a chestnut sorrel animal, with drooping head and a mere stump of a tail. It looked like a mule; but Reid after gazing in wonder for a moment, exclaimed, "It's Comet!"

"Where's her tail?" was asked in chorus by a dozen children. Howard Wright, son of a stockman, said it had probably been chewed off by a calf; he had heard of such things.

Gretchen cried as if her heart would break. Mr. Smiley, the teacher, came out to learn the trouble. He was sorry, too, for good, intelligent Comet had scores of friends and her trick of going alone, decked out with saddle and bridle, for the children on bad evenings could not fail to please the teacher. "Don't cry, dear," he said to Gretchen. "She has been a good Comet but now she is a star," and he patted the shining neck fondly. "A star is much more useful and desirable than a comet, which is a mere straggler in the sky. But everybody loves

a steadfast, brilliant star. And now," he continued, as he set Gretchen in her place behind Reid, "her name henceforth must be Star; and we will all treat her royally, and make her forget her trouble while a new tail is growing out."

Reid said, soberly: "I am glad she can't see herself as others see her now."

"Yes," said Mr. Smiley, laughing, "it is a fine thing for us all that we can't see our shortcomings." And he emphasized the word in such a manner that the children laughed, and the crowd broke up gayly.

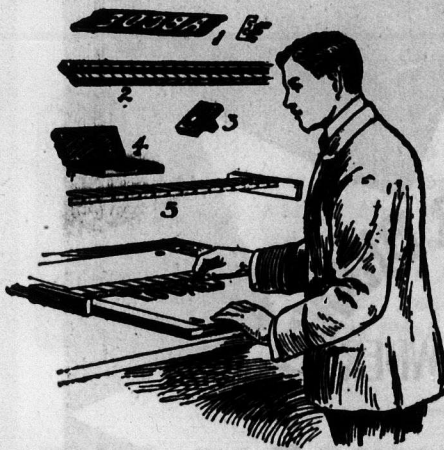
How to Make a Stamping Outfit.

Get an old rubber boot and a piece of stiff cardboard. Find some good style of letter, all capitals, or both upper and lower case. The best style to follow is the block letter, for you are to copy separately all the letters of the alphabet on the cardboard. If the set is to be all capitals, a good size would be an inch and a half high by three-fourths wide, with the exception of M, A and W, which should be one and one-quarter inches wide. You can easily find in the pages of the daily newspapers a style of letter that you can copy.

Having drawn the alphabet, cut out each letter carefully with a pair of sharp scissors. Take the old boot and cut it into strips. You will not need the heel or sole; it is the smooth rubber above the ankle you are after. You will find that the inside is lined with a sort of flannel which sticks to the rubber and gives it an added thickness. Now, take some thin paste and lightly gum the letters on the smooth side of the rubber strips (Fig. 1). Be sure to allow for the way your letters are going to print. You must lay them in the opposite position to the way they face when printed. (See Fig. 1).

Having followed the above directions, cut out the rubber along the edges of each cardboard letter, which serves as a pattern. When this is done, remove the cardboard and you will have a duplicate letter in rubber. Repeat this process with the rest of the alphabet.

The next step is to mount the rubber alphabet. Get a smooth length of thin board, two or three feet long, two inches wide and half an inch thick. Divide the board into twenty-three



one-inch cross sections and three one and one-half inch cross sections and the latter for "A," "M" and "W". Then secure a length of stick one inch square and as long as the board. Glue this stick securely to the board with strong fish glue and then saw off the twenty-six marked sections. (Fig. 2). This should be very accurately done.

Glue each letter to the bottom of the cross sections, smooth side up (Fig. 3), and when this is done and the letters are dry you will find yourself in possession of a printing outfit made from an old rubber boot!

What the ink roller is to the printing press, so the stamp pad is to your stamping outfit. Procure a flat box and cut half a dozen sheets of heavy blotting paper to fit inside it. Pack the blotting paper snugly into the box and saturate thoroughly with ink.

You will find it very hard work to print without a space-stick. This is easily made by procuring a perfectly straight, smooth stick, say a yard long and an inch and one-half square. Then get a section of board two and one-half inches across by one inch wide and six inches long. Nail this to the end of the stick, thus forming a perfect T-square. Mark off the space-stick into one inch sections (Fig. 5), and, with a good heavy drawing board your stamping outfit will be complete. By adding the numerals to your original set you will be in a position to turn out any kind of a sign that will be required, and if you are neat and careful in your sign work, your business ought to prosper.

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