POOR DOCUMENT

SIX

THE STAR, ST. JOHN, N. B. FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1907,

THE CAMERA HUNT.

By Honore Willsie.

Penelope took a long breath and started on after her brother and his wife, who were chatting with the guide. After the rough climbing of the morning, the little plateau seemed heavenly. But even this respite did not case Penelope's sense of irritation.

As she paused within a foot or so of

heavenly. But even this respite did not ease Penelope's sense of irritation.

Arthur and Alice's fad had seemed so amusing at first that she had really accepted their invitation to join them. To hunt the wild game of the Rockies with a camera was unique enough to be interesting. But the hunt of the long-tailed deer, so high among the peaks that rapid work was misery, had been very bad. The three day's chase for a snap at the black wolf had been worse, and it ended in fallure. But this chase for a mountain sheep was trying Penelope beyond endurance.

As she paused within a foot or so of the pleateau level she closed her eyes and dropped her staff. Then a pair of arms lifted her slowly, tenderly and laid her on the ground, then carefully removed the rope.

Penelope opened her eyes, "Dick," she said, hesitatingly, "Dick?"

"Are you hurt," asked the guide, unhedingly. "What shall I do? Shall I go after your sister?"

"I think there are no bones broken," said Penelope, cakly. "I am only terribly bruised and shaken. How I am to get down the mountain again, I don't know."

If resemblance to Dick, in spite of the beard, was startlins.

"Now, I tell you, Mr. Seymour," he said, "you know as much about this business as I do, and you tell me you have been up this trail have a dozent times before. Why can't I stay here with your sister, fix up camp for the night and let you and Mrs. Seymour go on and locate the sheep?"

"Good, good!" exclaimed Seymore.

Mrs. Seymore looked a little dubious, but Penelope spoke eagerly. Here was a chance for an hour or two of rest that was not to be forgone.

"It will only be a couple of hours," she said, pleadingly. "You will be back before dark, and I am so tired, and," she added artfully, "you may miss your only chance at the mountain sheep."

"Come on Arthur," said New Sand and Dick held her close.

At last evening's meeting Hon, J. G. Forbes was elected president of the Now has left thy tender care, He is safe now with the angels, He is on the golden stair.

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The one we loved so dear, Has gone to dwell with Jesus, Free from all earthly care.

The home seems sad and cheerless, He work among the immigrants arriving here.

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The one we loved so dear, He dents; T. H. Somerville, treasurer; G. M. Campbell, T. H. Somerville, T. H. Bullock, Geo. E. Fairweather.

Depot

"Come on, Arthur," said Mrs. Sey-heore, and the two started off up the

"Come on, Arthur," said Mrs. seybord more, and the two started off up the mountain.

NI AR—The Camera Hunt NO. 2.

The little plateau on which the coloque was smooth and wide, with a little spring trickling out of the great wall of the mountain. Fenelope sat quietly watching the distant pecks in the afternoon light while tent pecks in the afternoon light while ten guide set about his preparation for the night's camp, watching Penelope surreptitiously the while. Very lovely was the sunlight on the masses of her checks, the delignt in her eyes she looked at the distant glory of the canon walls.

Finally, her gaze wandered to the guide as his work brought him close beside her and again the troubled look came to her eyes.

"Do you know," she said, abruptly, you have a resemblance to some one I used to know that is startling."

The guide straightened himself and loked at her keenly. "Is that so?" he said in his quiet way.

Without knowing why, she added, "It was someone who was very dear to me."

"And now?" said the guide, tentatively.

"There is no now," said Penelope, rising and walking toward the edge of the plateau.

The guide watched her anxiously. "Not too near the edge, please," he palled.

Penelope did not answer. Far, far below, curied the silvery line that was below of the canon coloring, Penelope food counting her own heart beats, She beneve over a little to look at the ledge below her.

And then, the thing happened! A sudden vertigo, a hoarse cry from behind her, a sense of endless falling, then unconsclousness.

After ages of nothingness, she opensed her eyes. Far above,

DISTURBANCES

WOULDN'T PRAY FOR THE KAISER.

Schoolboy Expelled From Berlin School-

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STAR FASHIONS.

How to Obtain Patterns.



THE LEGISLATURE.

FREDERICTON, N. B., Feb. 14—To-day Wm. Currie the new member for Restigouche county, moved the address in reply to the speech from the

Schooling Expelled From Berlin School—

Father a Socialist Depth.

BERLIAN, Peb. 14—Here Hofmann, who is also a city counciller, has a son attending a grammar school with the selection of the s

Liberal majority in Restigouche course man named Arsenessy, who held a cerman named are not considered as the prestige of the leader of the opposition was decreasing. The premier said that although Mr. Hazen had referred to the cleared it was a offered 3 per cent. A claimed it was offered a pe

LONDON, Feb. 13.—A member reported at a meeting of the Mutford and Lottingland (Suffolk) Guardians that in inmate of the workhouse, known as the "human hairpin," because of his extreme thinness, was now as "fat as a mole" in consequence of a course of workhouse fare.

the transportation of emigrants, but no other province does that. The people sent out by this society are motify of the workhouse class, and therefore not suitable for us.

Mr. Tweedle clast of his views on the stripport of the class of the stripport of the workhouse class, and therefore not suitable for us.

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RAILROADS.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

mencing March 1st and unti April 30th, 1907.

increased subsidy was more than pallout of New Brunswick pockets and said that the way it was accepted bound the provincial government hand and foot to the federal government. He attacked the government's agricultural policy, alleging that N. B. farmers had prospered in spite of it, and strongly opposed the proposition to further subsidize the International Railway and asked for a full statement of conditions on the Central Railway. Mr. Hazen in closing referred to what he claimed a great victory for the Conservative party in cutting down the Liberal majority in Restigouche County, and contended that improper enman named Arseneau, who held a certain poll.

Mr. Tweedie congratulated the members for Restigouche and Kent and claimed that the speech of the leader of the opposition had often been heard before, so far as its, criticism was concerned. No wonder, he said, that the prestige of the leader of the opposition was decreasing. The premier said that although Mr. Hazen had referred to the Central railway as a rotten affair, he claimed it was worth more when the government was offered 3 per cent. a govern

LA BELLE DAME SANS MERCI.

Cholly—Brains are better than polish.

Stella—Which would you prefer if they were both offered to you?

Advertising in its fun lamental and etymological signification, means a confidence, an advertisement is that which turns the attention it represents.—Successful Advertising,