## & & The Prince & & And The Diplomat

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the Duke to-night.

ough.

"You will interfere in other peo-ple's business?"
"The man," Colonel Prundle retort-of figurests, "who described in the con-

ed, fiercely, "who does not interfere sometimes in other folks' affairs is

a coward-a coward! I shall suggest to the Duke the propriety of coming to Dreslen at once. That, and no more; but it will be en-

"Somebody was saving only the

day before yesterday that the Duke was at Homburg," murmured Maisie. Then she slipped from the

room and out into the pleasant

room and out into the pleasant garden, where a stone bench hard by a fountain, invited her with mute eloquence to rest and refresh herself. Above the babble of the fountain, piercing the thick shade of a lime-tree, came a discordant sound of wood clashing against wood. The Colonel had flung back the lid of his desk, and was even now dipping his quill into the ink. "The Duke will be here soon," the girl whispered to the fount-

the girl whispered to the fount ain; "but will he like me? Oh, I'm so afraid that he will not like me." In the deepening shadows of the evening, a Cupid, perched upon the back of a dolphin, seemed to smile.

III.

The Duke, in reply to Colonel Pun-did's letter, wired that he would wait upon his correspondent at the villa upon the following Wednesday

morning. You may be sure that one

person dressed herself in much trepi dation; and even the Colonel, a hard-ened veteran of a dozen engage-metns, admitted (to himself) that he

was not entirely free from flutter

ings. He, too, dressed carefully, and

recalled, not without pleasure, that a personage had once seen in him a striking recemblance to the late Earl of Cardgan. The Dake, however, dis-

played on arrival an abourdly shabby

suit of tweeds, and the shrewd, wea

ther-heaten face of a north-country farmer. When offered a cigar, he said that he preferred a pipe, and begged permission to light a much-battered briar. Presently he drank some whis-

with whom? The right sort of a wo "Difficulties are meat and drink to diplomat," said Lord Colin Strathaver, to Miss Malsie Fleck, as they at together in the Grosser Garten of Dresden.

"They are poison to me," replied the young lady.

"They are poison to me," replied the young lady.

"They are poison to me," replied the young lady.

"They are preparing me for the worst, I know."

"They fither was a tradssman." said "Difficulties are meat and drink to a diplomat," said Lord Colin Strath-naver, to Miss Maisie Fleck, as they

the young lady. "Let us coniront them boldly, my "Her father was a tradesman," said maisie.

"Her father was a tradesman," said maisie.

"Merciful Heaven!" spluttered the colonel. "And the best blood of the kingdom flows in his veins! A tradesman, although a Tartar; and even now, old as no is, he well, we need n't go into that. But I mean to say this: If I could bring you two together without his suspecting that.

this: If I could bring you two together without his suspecting that we are engaged, I'd lay odds that we should be married within the year."

"If Uncle George had any idea—"

"Your Uncle George had any idea—"

"Your Uncle George is not plagued with ideas. We must be careful not to put any into his head."

"It only papa had not been a wholesale grocer—"

"When I look at you, child, when I eee reproduced in you the grace, the call graced in you the grace, the call grace in you, child, when I eee reproduced in you the grace, the call grace in you, child, when I eee reproduced in you the grace, the call grace, the call grace, the call grace, the call grace in you the grace, the call grace in you, the deal grace in you the grace the call grace in you, the call grace in you, the call grace in you, the deal grace in you the grace in you the grace in you the grace in you the grace in you, the call grace in you the grace in your the grace

"If only papa had not been a wholesale grocer—"
"Honor your father," said the Diplomat. "Let us always speak of him
as a-merchant"
"He was a Dissenter, too.'
"Ahem!—a Nonconformist, my dear
love,"
The lovers laughed lightly; but
their faces soon clouded. The Diplomat, a younger son and an attache
at Dresden, was entirely dependent
upon his father; Maisle, an orphan
upon his father; Maisle, an orphan
"Confound it! I must write to
the Duke to-night." their faces soon clouded. The Diplomat, a younger son and an attache at Dresden, was entirely dependent upon his father; Maisie, an orphan nd a ward in Chancery, was equally and a ward in Chancery, was equally at the mercy of her uncle, Colonel Pundle, of the ancient family of the Pundles, of Pundle Green. The Colonel was devoted to his nicce, but she fully understood that her mother had made a mesalliance, and that the bend between two bendlets, rules, on a field, argent of the er had made a mesalliance, and that the bend between two bendlets, gules, on a field, argent, of the Pundles had been dragged in the dust of a grocer's shop! After a pause. Maisie spoke—

I suppose you know, Colin, that Uncle George is a sort of kinsman of yours? He would tear his tongue bit yours? He would tear in tombout rather than brag about it, but his mother, my grandmother, was a third cousin, once removed, of your father's great-uncle, so we-"
"Are very near cousins, indeed," "Are very near cousins, incaid the diplomat, kissing her. now, my precious, you must help me. I am maturing a-plan. Your uncle's sense of duty would certainly constrain him to write to my father in the event of anything serious impending, let us say, above me."

Gool gracious, Colin, is anything serious impending above you?"
The Diplomat winked.

"Matrimony impends," he contin-ed glibly. "And if the Chief knew ued gibby. "And if the Chief knew that, he would be here in a jiffy. Why at Vienna. I—" he paused, over-come by a sudden attack of cough-

Ing.

What happened at Vienna, Colin?
You needn't answer. I see by your face you fell in love. It seems to me that the men of your family fall in love very easily."

"A case of earl love," the Diplomat hastened to say. "Good Lord! whe! I compare that bread-and-butter Miss with the best and prettiest and cleverest for! in the world!—well, the Chief had a hint from the First Secretary, and I was transferred here. He told me later that next time! I should go to Timbuetoo. So we must be very careful, for I So we must be very careful, for I don't want to go to Timbuctoo unless you go with me. In short, the Cheif, who is nothing if not master ful, wants me to marry a wife of his choosing. Now, why shouldn't he become your like the short was the short was the short way. oose—you, eh?"
'Go on," said Maisie.

"The Chief is now, at ifomburg, and his care is nearly complete, which means that he is in a mood to be approached."
"I'm certainly not going to Hom-

Maisie quickly.
"We must lure him here," said the Dip'omat. Listen!

He whispered a few words to her. Maisie shook her head. couldn't do it, Colin. I really

The young gentleman insisted. Presently the nymph's protestations be-

came less emphatic.

"Remember this," said the Diplomat, "it is absolutely necessary that I should leave Dresden. I shall ask for three days' leave aga spend them at Schaldau. When the Colonel mentions my absence to you, account for it. Tell him the truth, but root the whole truth. His Excellency himself could give you no sounder advice."

During the next two days the Diplomat was not to be seed in the cinb; and his absence excited a mild curiosity. Colonel Pundle, in particular, missed an agreeable opponent at cribbage and billiards; who seed in the cirbage and billiards; who seed in the colonel presented his niece, who blushed delightfully. The Duke let his rice colonel presented his niece, who blushed delightfully. The Duke let his rice delightfully. The Duke list his also rice as Maisie entered his niece, who delightfully. The Duke list his also rice as Maisie entered his niece, who could be said courteously: "We are so your uncel tells me; and let we came less emphatic.
"Remember this," said the Diplomat, "it is absolutely necessary that I should leave Dresden. I shall ask

curiosity. Colonel Puadle, in particular, missed an agreeable opponent at cribbage and billiards; who kept his temper when he lost and was not unduly elated when he won. Finally, as the Diplomat had foreseen, he spoke to his niece.

"Young Strathnaver has mysteriously disappeared," he growled as Maiste held a light to his eigar.

"Pon my soul, the club seems empty without him. The lad is a cheery lad, a cheery lad. None of his father's brains, of course, but a good, kind fellow."

"Do you know, Uncle George, to whom he is being kind at this moment?"

The Colonel stared at his niece.

"Atter luncheon Maisie held a

when t?"

The Colonel stared at his niece. "What d'ye mean, my dear?"

"Nothing, uncle. You have always told me to mind my own business. You are so wise."

"A-hem! My dear, this young man so fk in to—us. God forbid that I should proclaim this kinship, which the Duke of Helmsdale has hitherto ignored. Still, it is a tie—a bond. If you know anything about Lord Colin which concerns his welfare, it is my the start of the concerns his welfare, it is my the start of the concerns his welfare, it is my the start of the concerns his welfare, it is my the start of the concerns his welfare, it is my the start of the concerns his welfare, it is my the start of the concerns his welfare, it is my the start of the concerns his welfare, it is my the start of the concerns his welfare, it is my the start of the concerns his welfare, it is my the start of the concerns his welfare, it is my the start of the concerns his welfare, it is my the start of the concerns his welfare, it is my the start of the concerns his welfare, it is my the start of the concerns his welfare, it is my the start of the concerns his welfare, it is my the start of the concerns his welfare, it is my the start of the concerns his welfare, it is my the start of the concerns his welfare, it is my the start of the concerns he had a different his business.

Kind.

After luncheon Maisie held a match to the Duke's cigarette, and you may he sure he noted the fine turn of the Duke's cigarette, and you may he sure he noted the fine turn of the Duke's cigarette, and you may he sure he noted the fine turn of the Duke's cigarette, and you may he sure he noted the fine turn of the business.

Kind.

After luncheon Maisie held a match to the Duke's cigarette, and you may he sure he noted the fine turn of the business colling of the hand, beneath land, and beamed upon her paternally beneath. In deed, he heged her to sit beside him, and beamed upon her paternally beneath his business.

Kind.

Passing through the garden, the Duke found Maisie diligently, sewing under a mulberry tree. He gazed at at her with real affection.

"Let me see," said he, as he took both her hands, "your uncle and I are—second cousins, I believe?"

"Are you?" said Maisie demurely.

"That makes us third cousins," said the Duke, "and in Scotland third cousins are very dear relations

"Her father was a tradesman," said

rv. The Duke walked briskly to his hotel and ordered a petit dinner de gala, including some friandises, which, as a rule, do not tempt the appetites of men. He then asked to be directed of men. He then asked to be directed to a Norist, where he bought a large bouquet of Niphetos roses at a price which most Scotsmen would have deemed prohibitive. Then he had his hair cut, eyeing the while, somewhat ruefully, the red-grey locks which fell from his head on to the white sheet which encompassed his sturdy figure. It is almost certain that he had forgotten for the moment the business which had brought him from Homburg to Dresden, for ment the business which had brought him from Homburg to Dresden, for when he met the Diplomat later, he stared at that young man, whistled, and ejaculated, "Bless my soul!" "Where have you been, Chief," said

"I lunched with the Pundles," said the Duke. "Most agreeable man, Colonel. We must have him at Skelpic. And now, my dear boy, I am ready for a walk and talk with you.

by the bye, our cousins are dining with us to-night."

The Diplomat received this news with a smile, and said blandly, "What brought you to Dresden, wanted to see you," the Duke ied, affectionately, "His excelreplied, affectionately. "His excellence tells me that he is pleased with you. He says there is a simple

directness of speech and action about you which ought to carry you far in the profession you have The Diplomat blushed; his father continued; "I shall stay here a week or so, Colin. Gad, sir! I have seen hardly anything of you since you left Eton. You must tell me all about yourself."

The men walked on together, but the Duke did most of the talking. In the public gardens, they found an unoccupied seat, and sat down.
"I am going to be frank with you,
"I am going to be frank with you, my son," said the Duke, and his small eyes twinkled furiously. "You and your brother sever got on quite as I wished with the late Duchess. To you I can say truthfully that I put her in your poor mother's place from a sense of duty. I thought of you when I married; and when you marry I shall expect a like consideration. If you marry to please me I shall double recognification.

double your income."
"And what sort of girl pleases you?" The Duke's eyes became

ponsive,
"You ask what sort of a girl
pleases me? To a Strathnaver high
health is of more importance than high breeding. Give me a daughter-in-law, my dear Colia, who is a lady, who has a reasonable amount of money, and brains not to squander it. Being my son, you will doubtless see that she is not a fright."
"If I do marry," replied the Dip-

lomat, with emphasis, "I promise that I shall choose just such a wife

briar. Presently he drank some whiskey and plain water, refusing soda and seltzer like a true Scotsman. Then he tackled the matter is hand with the Greetness and doggedness for which he is famous.

"My son met me at the station," he stid. "I wanted to give the roque a chance to onfess. He held his fongue, the young dog; and I held mine. Do you know this young woman, Colonel". an, Colonel?"
"I do not," said the Colonel. "This affair laving been conducted on Loid Colin's part with lamentable secrecy,
The gal ant warrior bowed. "I have

"The worst," snapped the Duke. "I shall run the miny to carth, you may depend on that. A scheming baggage, without doubt. Bless my soul!"

He rose as Maisie entered the room.

The Colonel presented his nices, who

spent by the duke in the company of Colonel Pundle and his niece, The diplomat had his work and was not nvited to join the trio, but he was happy and content because his Maisie had made such a remarkable imhad made such a remarkable im-pression was one not so easy to please.
"It's the most natural thing in the

world," he said to her, "tut so many unnatural things do happen in this meer old curiosity shor

That evening the Duke dined alone with his son. During dinner the father was silent, but while they were sipping their coffee he said abruptly: I may marry again, Colin."

"Not Mrs. — ?"
"Certainly not!" the duke replied hastily. "The lady, whose name need not be mentioned, is very charming, greatly gifted, and—"

"A wonderful performer at ping-porg," murmured the diplomat.

"And sympathetic, but not quite quite-"
"Mature enough," suggested the

Youth," said the duke, thoughtfully, "is not a disability with me Guess again, Colin."

"Please don't tell me it's Lady Angela."
"It is not," said the duke. It may have been the effect of the rosecolored shades on the candles, but the duke's face seemed redder than usual. "I was kind to that young lady—too kind, indeed, but only in—er—a godfatherly sort of way."
"I beg your pardon," said the young man humbly. "I cought to have known, Chief, that you would not marry a mere complexion."
The cuke sighed.
"The fairest skin in the kingdom," he murmured. "Well, my boy, I shall say so more now, for nothing is settled yet. But within a few days I colored shades on the candles,

the Duke of Helmsdale has hitherto ignored. Still, it is a tie—a bond. If you know anything about Lord Colin which concerns his welfare, it is my carty to impart that knowledge to—me."

"I can't believe it is true," faitered Maisie.

"My child, yyou must allow me to hadge of that. Is this young man in trouble?"

"He is in love, uncle."

"Same thing, egad! In love, is he!

I das. Later, when the men were alone, the Duke asked a question—that the Duke asked a question—that the Duke asked a question—that the house it of your narry a mere complexion."

"Lord Co'in," replied the Colonel formally, "used to come to this fairest skin in the kingdom," the Duke murmured. "And he might have—um! Why, when I was his age I could no more have resisted—"He rose and held out his hand. "I am wasting valuable time, "El—whet?"

"El—whet?"

ly in your debt, dear sir. Will, you and your niece dine with me this evening at my botel? You will? Capital Colin will dine with us, but you must not let him suspect anything."

Passing through the garden, the Duke Iound Maisle diligently sewing.

The Duke smiled.

The Duke smiled.
'My dear Colin, that is most cessary-flair. I'm obliged to you for

Maisie, meanwhile, was slightly perplexed, and, if the truth be told, not quite easy in her mind. Being a girl of sense, as well as sensibil-ity, she determined to bring matthe Duke, "and in Scotland third cousins are very dear relations when"—the Duke's small eyes twinkled—"when they are as nice as you are, Maisle." He walked on leaving Maisle smiling and blushing in the shade of the big malberry tree.

"I really think he does like me," she told the Curid at the fountain. "How delighted folin will be!"

"I out the determined to bring matters to a point when opportunity of lered. Accordingly, on the following afternoon, when His Grace led her, she told the Curid at the fountain. "I really think he does like me," she told the Curid at the fountain. "How delighted folin will be!"

"Do you think," her mind. Being and ther mind to general as well as sensibility, she determined to bring matters to a point when opportunity of the eleventh time, to that quaint you come to Dresden?"

"Do you think," her mind. Being and the mind of general as well as sensibility, she determined to bring matters to a point when opportunity of the eleventh time, to that quaint you come to Dresden?"

"To you think," her mind the mind to general as well as sensibility, she determined to bring matters to a point when opportunity of the standard are the standard

you come to Dresden?' "Do you think," he replied, quickly,
"that it would have been wiser for
me not to have come?"
Maisie blushed. The Duke took her hand, and pressed it. "Are you sorry that I did come?"

"N-n-no."
"You are very young."
"Nineteen last April."
"L'ssald the Duke, regretfully, "am
sixty-three; but do I look it, my
dear child?"

dear child?"
Certainly the shrewd fface, the sturdy, well-knit figure, the keen gray eyes justified Mikie's "No." The Dike continued;
"You have thought, of course, what girl her well of meanings?" Misse

girl has not, of marraige?" Maisie sighed. "With your advantages. Maisir, you might marry anybody."
"I have thought of marrying some-body," she whispered.
(Concluded Next Week.)

SEED GROWERS ORGANIZE.

The Benefits of Seed Selection-Improvement in Farm Crobs. Department of Agriculture, Commis

missioner's Branch, A meeting that promises to have a far-reaching effect on the production of farm crops in Canada was held in Ottawa on the 15th and 16th of June. This was the organization meeting of the Canadian Seed Growers' Association. Experience has shown that in all kinds of farm crops the yield per acre may

seeds by its members, and providing for keeping records of the history of for keeping records of the history of seeds, f.xl.g standards, and issuing certificates of registration for hand selected seed. For the present thoperations of the association will be confined to wheat, oats, barley, maize, peas, beans, flax, millet and potatoes. Each operating member will be required to conduct annually a hand-selected seed plot of not less than one-quarter acre, and must keep a record in writing of each year's operations. District superinoperations. District superinwill supervise and aid the

work of the members. Canadian Results and Possibilities. Canadian Results and Possiphities.

—As it is generally known the Macdonalti-Robertson Seed Growers' Association, which is superseded by the new organization, was an outgrowth of a competition for prizes aggregating \$10,000, that were given by Sir William Macdonald to school boys and girls operating seed school between school boys and girls operating seed school between school b lomat, with emphasis, "I promise that I shall choose just such a wife as you describe. Can I say more?"
No," replied the Duke, drily, "you can't."
Presently they entered the club, where the Colonel was reading his Galignani. The Duke led the Colonel aside.
"I am puzzled," said he. "The boy locked me square in the eyes and wife as I would choose for him. There is has been a blunder somewhere—a thin blunder," his grace courteously added, blunder," his grace courteously added, blunder," his grace courteously added, blunder, "his grace courteously added, blunder," his grace courteously added, blunder," his grace courteously added, blunder, "his grace courteously added, blunder," his grace courteously added, blunder, "his grace courteously added, blunder," his grace courteously added, blunder," his grace courteously added, blunder," his grace courteously added, blunder, "his grace courteously added, blunder," his grace courteously added, blunder, "his grace courteously added, blunder," his grace courteously added, blunder," his grace courteously added, blunder, b same farm in the same season from

same farm is the same season from unselected seed.

An increase of even 20 per cent, in the total yield of Canadian farm crope would mean the addition of millions of dollars to the wealth of the country. Another great possibility is a remarkable resemblance to each other.

The coccoon cradle proper and its variation of the country with the control of the country.

HOW GLOVEMAKERS MEET NEW CONDITIONS.

A size 6 glove to-day is larger than grown larger than they used to be, minster Gazette.

will soon be used experimentally for the transportation of the mails. The cost present wagon system of that city is \$107,000.

## Potatoes Should be Sprayed Now to Prevent Blight and Rot.

Farmers continue to lose hundreds of bushels of potatoes every year from blight and rot which may be sayed by spraying the vines with two weeks later, the third and fourth saved by spraying the vines with Bordeaux mixture. The results object being to keep the vines covertained at the Central Eeperimental Farm and elsewhere have proved tained at the Central Eeperimental Farm and elsewhere have proved over and over again how well it pays to spray, but comparatively few farmers spray their potatoes for the prevention of rot even yet. At Ottawa one variety that was sprayed yielded at the rate of 201 bushels mere per acre than the same variety unsprayed, and taking the average of 1120 bushels per acre. The formula used is 6 lbs. bluestone, 4 lbs. lime and 40 gallons water. If fresh lime cannot be obtained, 7% is about \$7.

Fuller particulars will be furnished on application to the Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa. W. T. Macoun, Horticulutist, Central Experimental Farm, Ottawa, Canada.

MUST BE TREATED THROUGH THE BLOOD AND NERVES

One of the Worst Cases on Record Cured Through the Use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

chiefly afflicting children. There are a number of signs by which it can be detected, such as a twitching of the mus-cles of the face, shaking hands, or a cles of the face, shaking hands, or a jerky motion of the arms, a trembling or a dragging of the legs, irritability and restlessness. St. Vitus dance is caused by disordered nerves and blood—that is why it is always cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The pills fill the veins with pure, rich red blood, which in turn soothes and braces the nerves, melting the sufferer well. Mrs. Luffor seed, which has been graded up by careful growing, and systematic, intelligent selection, continued from year to year.

Pedigreed Seed.—With the about the second process of year to year.

Pedigreed Seed.—With the above fact to view the newly-formed assignation, which will immediately apply for Dominion incorporation, drafted a constitution to regulate the growing, selecting and improving of farm seeds by its members, and providing for leaves. the mother is busy, about her many still nor sit down. Two doctors attended her, but gave her no benefit. The last doctor who attended her told me she would never get better. It was at this discouraging time we decided to give her. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After taking two boxes we could see an improvement; she could sleep better and the sumbeams shining through the leafy roof, or the flames of the nightly ment; she could sleep better and the two boxes we could see an improve-ment; she could sleep better and the spasms were less severe. From that on she steadily grew better, and after using eight or ten boxes she was as strong and healthy a girl as you will find anywhere, and she has not had the least symptom of the trouble since.' Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the surest

cure for St. Vitus dance, hysteria, neu-ralgia, nervous exhaustion, paralysis, and all the nervous troubles of men, wo-

Ninety-two per cent. of the reports
Stid that the quarter-acre plots carried crops decidedly more vigorous
and heavy than crops from the
same varieties of grain sewn on the
same farm in the same season from
dian baby and his wonderful cradle.

millions of dollars to the wealth of the country. Another great possibility is found in connection with the improvement which may be made in quality. Take wheat for instance. From Sept. 1, 1903, to March 31, 1904, the government inspection for wheat in Western Canada showed 497,000 bushels of No. 1 hard; 5-105,000 bushels of No. 1 horthern, and 7,639,000 bushels of No. 2 Northern. A very large proportion of the two latter grdes would grade No. 1 hard, were it not for the admixture of other grains and other varieties of wheat. Here is an unlimited field for the application of the principle of seed selection.

The coccoon cradle proper and its various modifications as found among the diams, are constructed from the skins of animals. And right here we may pause and trace the origin of another famous nursery rhyme to the Indian cocoon cradle, For did not the father of Baby Bunting go a-hunting to get a little rabbit's skin to wrap that mythical baby in, and are taught to dance in the mysterious Circle of Rabbits as soon as they learn to toddle, belonging to the Rabbit Order of the Kiowa soldiery.

Hence a rabbit skin would be a very appropriate wrapping for a Kiowa Baby proporiate wrapping for a Kiowa Baby ious Circle of Rabbits as soon as they learn to toddle, belonging to the Rabbit Order of the Kiowa soldiery. Hence a rabbit skin would be a very

The executic curicil of the new association is composed of the President, Prof. James W. Robertson; the Secretary, Mr. J. H. Clark, Chief of the Seed Division, Ottawa, and five directors, Messrs. C. A. James, G. A. Gignult, C. A. Zavitz, J. H. Grisdale and W. F. Davidson, Fifteen additional members, representing each Province and the territories complete the Board of Directors. Yours very truly, W. A. Clemons, Publication Clerk.

Order of the Riowa somaly.

Hence a rabbit skin would be a very depropriate wrapping for a Kiowa Baby Bunting, though neither larve enough for his cradle. The nor strong enough for his cradle. The rost deer of the forest, quarry of the red skinned hunter, gives of his beautiful covering to make the cradle that is to swing from the treetop, literally treetops, out from the cottonwoods and elms that fringe the clear little streams rippling through the Kiowa reservation, and piled high on a tramework of poles, to serve as a "summer parlor" in front of his father's tepee."

a size 6 glove to-day is larger than a size 6 glove five years ago, and this applies to all the sizes made. The explanation is that ladies' hands have grown larger than they used to be, grown larger than they used to be, through their practice of cycling, golfing, hockey, etc., but they do not like to admit it, so the glovemakers meet the new conditions and yet avoid hurting the vanity of their customers.—Westminster Gazette.

tinted deerskin. Klowa cradies are more ornamental than those of other tribes, and Klowa squaws excell in that marvellous Indian beadwork now the popular fad of their paleface sisters. Some of the beadwork embroidery is not only very beautiful, but very elaborate. The Sioux squaws, who alone rival their Kiowa sisters, ornament the cradles of owa sisters, ornament the cradles of their little ones with bands of deerskin,

basketwork frame of reeds and some times they used seed and grasses instead

The Cheyenne, Apache and Comanche Indians all use coccoon cradies patterned after the Kiowa cradles, but theirs are after the Kiowa cradles, but theirs are not ornamented as elaborately as those of the Kiowas. In truth, the grim and warlike Comanche of the plain wastes very little time in decorating the receptacle of his offspring. A stout piece of deerskin, fastened to an equally stout wooden frame and laced up securely with rawhide thongs, suffices his simple need. The origin of the cocoon cradle itself, like that of the redskins, seems wrapped in mystery, though we might with reading suffices his simple need. in mystery, though we might with rea-son trace this primtive cradle back to the Lapps of northern rurope, whose babies sleep in little hollowed-out affairs swung from the lower limbs of trees. They are lined with moss and laced up, and in shape are exactly like the printitive Indian cocoon cradle from which

improved, has been evolved. improved, has been evolved.

The most popular pattern of beadwork embroidery among the Kiowa squaws, like the famous shamrock pattern of

the modern cocoon cradle, beautified and

pleted, the deerskin pouch, or bag, is fastened securely upon a strong board whose two upright handles, projecting above the headpiece, or hood, are strengthened by a crosspiece at the back. These handles are very convenient when the mother is busy, about her many the mother is busy, about her many campfire leaping up to mingle with the moonlight. When "trading" at the agency stores, the squaw props the cra-dle, "baby and all, against the counter, and goes calmly about the important business of laving in a supply of flour. business of laying in a supply of flour, dried fruit, canned goods and tobacco for her family in their tepee far out on the reservation.

Mother love fills the heart of a poor squaw as completely as it does that her more fortunate paleface sister. Her clumsy fingers fashion playthings of shells, odd shaped bones, carved woodem beads, bright pieces of tin, china or glass, which she hangs about the hood of the cocoon cradle in reach of the chubby cocoon crade in reach of the chuody brown fists. Baby soon learns to rattle these primitive playthings gleefully. I once saw a common shoe buttonhood hanging from the hood of one of these cradles.

Strange as it may appear, the red Baby Buntings seem to thrive in their cramped quarters, but they enjoy as a famous treat a change to the blankets apon their mothers' backs. toiling squaws are forced to go down to the scant timber stretches along the creek to bring up firewood and water for

the camp.

Many of these cocoon cradles are treasured heirlooms, valued as high as \$75 to \$100. Relic hunters can beg in vain for them, offering a whole hatful of the white man's dollars, but the squaw will solemnly shake her head, and with a steady glance from her patient eyes runt in low gutturals:
"Maybe so white man white man heap much big ool."-Los Angeles Times,

## BABY'S OWN TABLETS.

For Weak, Sickly Children During the Hot Months.

Thousands of infants and children die hrough the hot weather months, be cause summer complaints and stomach troubles come suddenly, and mothers do not have the means at hand to promptly check and cure them. In homes where Baby's Own Tablets are used, these little lives can be saved, and no home in the land where there are children should

be without the Tablets. They promptly cure all stomach and bowel troubles and give relief to teething children, and the mother has a guarantee that they contain no opiate or harmful drug. You can crush the Tablets to a powder and give them with perfect safety to a newborn baby. Mrs. S. M. Black, St. Peters, N. S., says: "I have used Baby's Own Tablets for most of the troubles from which little ones suffer, and I find them to serve as a "summer parlor" in front of his fatner's tepee."

The crude deer hide is carefully dressed by a tedious and secret process known only to these Indians, and when finished is as soft and pliant as the most expensive changes.

It shows the growing tendency to make the newspaper do the work of drawing crowds when "among six committees selected in a society organized to promote the interests of a certain church the Advertising Committee was named first, and included the most intelligent and enterprising members of the club."

upon which are wrought, in colored beads, gorgeous patterns of men, horses, Government to purchase a 600 square birds, fish and flowers. Instead of a mile stretch of land in Nevada for a wooden framework, they substitute a game preserve.