PARTY OF ASSESSORS OF THE

ill running in certain rivers. all silver salmon or cohoes

ant may still be shot.

roductive of fast and difficult ere two or more shooters can small cover or rough ground, thick cover towards which the to retreat.

nine, who is a particularly fine rouse in England, often accomyears ago in Northern Onhad some great shooting by Il covers and bunches of tim-

ground about a certain lake, ounded by birch and poplar kept us busy. One of us he open places while the other the timber with the dogs, and passed over the waiting gunher brilliant shooting to stop ace, by the time they reached was terrific, and, as a rule, oo much open space in which d "crumple them up."

ooting, unlike sport with the for woodcraft on the gunner's summer, but shooting birds both unsportsmanlike and out of our consideration. It nths when the highly colored re falling from the trees that their best, and the shooting of

l of the first frost, the birds and in fine condition, and as southward sourse they pitch dry thickets, often remaining ne spot. No game bird is so espect as is the cock, for it is "here today and gone tomor-

cock are very different birds omers which can be flushed when they rise with a whistiddle of their fast twisting

ock when flushed and missed, half a mile or more before l again, so to save much trous part, it is advisable to hold raight.

mongst the oaks and maples pe, or near a spring amidst l likely haunts of the autumn time of the year they will ir dogs. Woodcock lie up in ose tangle of undergrowths of day, but towards evening heir dusky, ghostlike forms ing from the cover out into ney probe in the soft ground for the worms, which form

seen birds leaving a certain can be sure, if they stay for neighborhood, of their apitical place and following the every night. Secrete your-e of flight and you will be although a cock at dusk is asy mark in the bad light. hed a cock will swing swiftops, and it is at this precise ought to stop him, as he ort instant clearly defined Flush him again, if missed hirls away in a fast zigzag, which is most puzzling to

e a pleasing finish to a day's ou walk through the last after a good day with the ossibly a few rabbits in the of a cock or two as they rise ht, set your nerves tingling ou over eager to cut them over the treetops in the rtain though the woodcock im for the glorious game after all, what would any thout its "glorious uncer-Clapham in The Amateur

The King of the

hococcoccoccoccoccoccoccoccoccocc A story familiar to most of us in our youth of them flapping a pinion to defend what even told how an eagle once swooped down upon a baby monkey; but before it could rise with its prey the older monkeys, parents and grandparents, uncles and aunts, all the full-grown members of the tribe, leaped upon the bird, and, holding it down, proceeded seriously to pluck it. They did their work conscientiousleaving the eagle wing-feathers enough to with, but otherwise an entirely naked bird What the story-books never told us, however, was that the eagle, when released, fled to hide its nakedness in the woods of the far-off Philippines, since when it has had its fill of vengeance; for it has lived on nothing but mon-The bird is in the Zoological Gardens now, Pithecophaga, the Monkey Eating Eagle, the first of its kind that has ever been in captivity; and it is a formidable looking thing, it has to be, for even small monkeys cant be easy prey. "I would sooner collect live devils than liddle monkeys," said Hans Breitman, it will be remembered, the "bigeamed German," who told Mr. Rudyard Kipling the terrible tale of "Bertran and Bimi." It may be that some dim intsinct of family sympathy with the monkey makes the bird ook to our eyes even more forbidding than it is, with its un-eagle-like shortness of wing, adapted to quick movement among tree-branches, the ragged headdress of long, loose feathers on its crown, and, above all, its beak, something more hooked than other eagles find necessary, and so keen that when looked at from in front it is seen to be hardly thicker than a knife-blade. Eagles in general kill by the grip of their huge talons. But it is impossible not to believe that the monkey-eating eagle uses also that pitiless beak for cutting and tearing the life out of its victims. And for what purpose does the bird wear those untidy feathers on its head? As some snakes have tails especially adapted to attract the attention of their victims so that they may be struck when off their guard, is it not a reasonable conjecture that these feathers serve a similar purpose and that the monkey when seized would, following its instinct, grip first for the waving plumes on the stooped head which stabbed at its vital parts? The existence of the monkey-eating eagle has only been known to science for a few years. We had to wait until

the American occupation of the Philippines, in fact, for the sequel to our nursery tale; so, whether by reason of its novelty or of the almost diabolical adaptation of its structure to its horrid way of life, the Pithecophaga is altogether the most interesting of the birds of prev now in Regent's Park. But one does not like to think of the "thunder-grasping eagle," the "bird of Caesar and of Jove," eating monkeys. It has flown

at nobler gamewhen erst on golden wings she led The Roman legions o'er the conquered

Mankind her quarry. In real life eagles, it is perhaps unnecessary to say, do not attack mankind. It may be that sometimes a baby, left exposed, has been pounced upon and carried off; and instances have been recorded where a man crouching upon the hillside has been stoped at by an eagle, which doubtless mistook him for some our-footed animal, as, in each case, it sheered off as soon as the intended quarry stood upright. It may be that the only adult who was ever killed by an eagle was Æschylus, on whose bald head, under the impression that it was a stone, an eagle, we are told, dropped a tortoise. And, supposing the incident to be true, even that bird was more probably a lammergeier, or bearded vulture, than an eagle, the former creature being equally likely to have been in the neighborhood, and notoriously given, being the true ossifrage, or bone-breaker, the "quebranta huesos" of the Spaniards) to carrying aloft and dropping on the rocks not tortoises only but the bigger bones of large animals, in order that, when the bones are shattered by the fall, the bird can get at the marrow. Colonel Willoughby Verner has told how he saw a bearded vulture thus carry aloft the hind leg of a mule, and drop it from a height of some 1500ft. or 2000ft. to a terrace of limestone rock whereon it splintered. The same authority, however, than whom no man has had a larger experience of visiting the nests of the great birds of prey, emphatically discredits the story that eagle or vulture ever attacks human beings who plunder its eyrie. Once a griffon vulture showed a disposition to refuse to leave her nest on his approach; and once another griffon lying wounded on the ground resisted capture savagely. "But "I have often been asked," he says, "whether these great birds (eagles and vultures) ever show ight when their nest and young are molested. As a matter of fact they never do

They are far too much alarmed at the presence of man to attempt to attack him." Which is well for the man, because, balanced precariously, as he must often be who goes to rob the nest of eagle or vulture in its cliffs, he would he at the mercy of the bird, which, had it but the intelligence to know and the courage to act, could certainly send him to his death, just as eagles, seeing a chamois at the edge of a precipice, are said to swoop upon it, and, striking it with their wing, to hurl it to be dashed to pieces on the rocks below. Mr. Thomas Ward tells the same tale of the innocuousness to human intruders of the wedgetailed eagle of Australia; and Mr. A. O. Hume says that the imperfal eagles in India never attempt to defend their nests. "I have driven the female off hard-set eggs, and plundered the nest before the eyes of the pair, without either

a little shrike will swoop at once to save." But, however much the eagle may be in awe of man, there seems to have been no age in which man has not accepted the "playmate of the storm" as the symbol of kingship or power. Its sovereignty among the birds—

> Sailing with supreme dominion Through the azure deeps of air-

more indisputable than that of the lion among beasts; and nation after nation-Assyria, Persia, Rome, France, Germany, Russia, Austria, Italy, Poland, and the United States—has used it either as the royal crest or as its military standard. No great man but has been an eagle to his eulogists, and, gleaning from the poets at random, we find Napoleon, Pindar, Otho, Madoc, Duguesclin, Lochiel, Wolsey, Prince Hubert, the Duke of York, Bacon, Herminius, Coriolanus, and many another equipped with eagle qualities. The proud lift of the hair from the brow of the Capitaline Jove is said to have been studied from the forehead of a lion. Certainly more than one scultuor of the head of a Roman Emperor, and more than one painter of imagifrom the eagle the straight line of the eyebrow, just cutting the full, round, unlidded eye, which gives the bird even in captivity its wild majesty of appearance. Even emotion, every attribute or tragic circumstance of life raised to its highest power is compared in verse or by the essayists to the royal bird; so fame, ambition, science, reason, danger, pride, hatred are "eagle-eyed" or "eagle-taloned." No mountain is so high as those which are "eagle-baffling." Even the skies are "eagle skies." Greatness itself becomes "eagle greatness," succss is "eagle-gripped," and the true Victory has eagle's wings. What dignity, then, is lacking to the bird which "builds among the stars," which soars "swimming in the eye of noon," and fronts the sun itself on equal terms?

The belief that the eagle, the "child of light," can look at the sun without winking and "drink the noon-tide flames" is an old and universal one. Much of their strength of vision it seems the birds owe to eating lettuces, but the parent also sees to it that no young eaglet which is likely to need tinted spectacles is suffered to grow up.

"Before that her little ones bee feathered will beat and strike them with her wings, and thereby force them to look full against the sunne beames. Now if she see any one of them to winke or their eies to water at the raies of the sunne she turns it with the heade remost out of the nest as a bastard and none of hers, but bringeth up and cherisheth that whose eie will abide the light of the sunne as she looketh directly upon him."

In real life it does not seem that eagles are more capable of looking at the sun than any other bird of the daylight, the belief doubtless having originated from the immense height to which they soar ("the dim-seen eagles") and from the splendor of the eye itself. Undoubtedly eagles are keen-sighted, even if they cannot, as has been averred, see a distance of 400 parasangs, or, roughly, 1400 miles. When at a height where they themselves are barely visible to the human eye against the light background of the sky, they appear to be able to dis-cern things smaller than themselves against the much less favorable background of the earth; but often also probably, like vultures, to study the case. they do not see things which they are believed with which vultures will collect to a carcase from a sky where no vultures were visible can be witnessed any day in countries where the birds abound, and therefore they have been credited with an impossible range of vision. What happens is that the vul-.tures are circling aloft each on its chosen beat, so that all the earth for a wide area is under observation. When a beast dies or food is exposed the vulture immediately overhead sees it and drops. Its neighbors on either side know what that drop means, and they follow, the fact being noted again by other birds still further off; and so in an ever widening circle vultures come sweeping in to a common centre, not because any but the first, perhaps, knows why it is coming, but all assured that there is some good reason for the action of the others. Just so do human beings in the street run whither others are running, pleasantly uncertain what they will see when they get there.

Eagles, of course, are not, like vultures, normally carrion-feeders; though no eagle apparently disdains carrion when it comes in its "Wheresoever the carcase is, there will the eagles be gathered together"; but the word should doubtless be translated "vultures." The Rev. J. G. Wood, indeed, has pointed out that wherever the word "eagle" occurs in the Scriptures it should probably read "vulture"; in most cases "osprey" should be rendered "eagle," and "vulture" should be "kite." Not only, however, is the identification of ancient species always difficult, but the line between eagles and vultures is in nature but indistinctly drawn-naturalists being still divided as to whether the lammergeier is more of the one or the other. In India, indeed, the lammergeier is commonly called the golden eagle. In the Alps eagles are often spoken of as lammergeier. Seeing them in their cages at the Gardens it is difficult to say which is the most imperial-looking bird, our own golden eagle, the Chilian sea-eagle, or the martial hawk eagle. All are splendid (even down to the little whitebreasted sea-eagles from Australia), and with their majestic carriage, their immense spread of wings and huge talons, it is hard to realize that no one of them weighs much above 10lb. A golden eagle with a span of wing of something over 6ft. weighs less than many a hare that it kills. As may be seen here in Regent's

Park several of the vultures—notably the con-dor (presumably the original of the roc), the griffon, and cinereous vultures—are percepti-bly bigger birds than any eagle, though far from being as large as is often claimed. One hears of griffons weighing tells with the rock of the r hears of griffons weighing 40lb. and with a spread of wings of 13ft, and there are traditions of condors even bigger; but there appears to be no authenticated instance of either griffon or condor reaching within a pound of half the weight, while a spread of oft. seems to be exceptional in both. Neither eagle nor vulture seemingly ever attacks man, as we have seen, except by mistake, and which of the two is in nature master of the other is a matter on which poets and naturalists ailke disagree. Montgomery tells how a "cloud" of vultures attacked two eagles on their nest and killed them and their young; but Eliza Cook declares that

The vulture may gaze, but he will not dare to ruffle my feathers.

The Rev. J. G. Wood says that the golden eagle always gives way before the "lordly griffon," and he quotes a passage from Mr. Tristram, who tells how eagles wait until the griffons have finished a meal, hastening to it when the latter leave and as havingly actions when the latter leave, and as hurriedly getting out of the way again if the larger bird returns. Colonel Verner, on the other hand, speaks as a matter of course of the golden eagle lording it over the griffons, harrying and chasing them, not allowing them to build in the neighborhood of its own breeding haunts.

We need not hesitate to confess that our sympathy, as that of the gods, is with the eagles. It is not thinkable that Jove could have taken the fleshly-headed, foul-feeding vulture for his messenger and playmate. Perhaps it was as being the mouthpiece of Olympus that the eagle needed so little voice of its own, for the "eagle's scream," the "wild eagle's solitary cry," has been much over-rated. The kingliest of the family can do not better than yelp, and most of them croak or whimper, or whistle or mew. But the eagle has no need of a lion's voice to add to its terrors; while for conversation with its kind in the thin air of the wide stillnesses in which it lives, sounds carry far, and, weak as the voice is, it has at least given us one of the sweetest lines in English poetry in Wordsworth's-

Faint sound of eagles melting into blue. -London Times.

STRANGE SLEEP OF P. E. I. GIRL

Margaret Cheverte, of New Zealand, P.E.I., whose strange manifestations of psychological phenomena created much wonder and excitement upon the people of that neighborhood some time ago, has broken out in a fresh spot, so to speak. It will be remembered that this girl some months ago caused such excitement by her strange actions that many of the people in that section of the country imagined that she was possessed of the devil.

Her powers of causing delusion upon the sense of hearing were so great that people could not sleep on account of the noises which they imagined they heard. These "noises" could be heard miles away, and there was no cessation of them until the girl was taken away from her home and placed in the Hospital for the Insane at Charlottetown.

Here she remained for several weeks, during which time there was not a symptom of anything out of the ordinary about the girl, and the little village where she lived lapsed back again to the old-time quietude.

As she did not develop any signs of actual nsanity while in the Insane hospital, it was thought best to put her to work in the laundry, where, under the eye of the medical superintendent, a good opportunity would be afforded

She appeared to like the work and the no elty of the situation at first, but at the last grew restless and longed to return home. Her people learning of this, and knowing that she was no longer going into hypnotic sleeps or in any way exhibiting any of her former strange symptoms, came to town and had her removed from the hospital to her home in the eastern part of the province.

Is Again Affected

Nothing further regarding her was heard until a few days ago, when it was learned that she had become subject again to the strange hypnotic sleeps, taking them twice a week. While in this state she is so completely under the hypnotic spell that she cannot be awakened, although the people in the house have rolled her on the floor, shaken her vigorously, and used other means to arouse her. In this condition she will answer correctly questions of various character dealing with the past and esent-questions of which she could have had no previous knowledge-although she can nothing in the way of foretelling the future. The parish priest, Rev. Dr. Walker, has

now, however, forbidden anybody to subject her to tests of mind-reading.

But the strangest thing is the new nature of the delusions. The neighbors say that the noises they hear coming from the house while the girl is in the hypnotic state resembles the running of machinery-sounds which take the place of those formerly heard-being new to the ears of the country-people. They also say that they see lights around and over the house, both these demonstrations indicating that the girl was reproducing the sounds she had heard while at work in the laundry, at the hospital, and that the lights are reproductions of those

with which the hospital was illuminated. These are sounds which take the place of those resembling railway trains, rappings, etc., with which she was familiar at home. Only when she is in the sleep are the noises to be heard, and just at what time she will be taken with the sleep cannot be definitely told.

The neighbors, having become used to the sounds, are not showing the same excited state of mind as upon the first occasions, but nevertheless the case is causing considerable interest among psychologists who have heard of her wonderful operations.

Mounted Police Patrol

through a wilderness that yielded only to canoes and over ice fields passable only with dog teams and sledges-that in effect was Inspector E. A. Pelletier, of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police, who, with Corporal M. A. Joyce and Constables R. H. Walker and P. R. onway spent nine months of 1908 and 1909 in traversing the top of the continent to reaffirm Canadian jurisdiction over that area and report on a feasible route from Hudson Bay to the Mackenzie river.

The story of their performance is a recital of simple pluck and exploring skill, a matter of fact carrying out of orders without the lure of a prize like the Pole.

While the Royal Northwest Mounted Police is everywhere accepted as probably the last word in police efficiency, the popular conception in the United States of the individual unit of this corps is a trimly uniformed "Tommy Atkins" sort of mounted soldier, giving attention to the suppression of bad men and "gun fighters," and protecting the settlers from violence. All that the police do, but more.

They are thrown out far ahead of the northward advancing line of settlement. When civilization catches up with their outposts they

Not many years ago the southern portion of Manitoba, Alberta and Saskatchewan were distant fields even for the police.

Since Captain Bernier, a Canadian explorer, discovered coal in Melville island, the police are pushing a patrol in that direction. If the coal is workable and settlement or prospecting that Arctic neighborhood is forthcoming, the police with a well-ordered system of justice will be on the ground first. Only once were the police ever outstripped by settlement, and that was when gold was discovered in the Yukon,

Much Hardship

Inspector Pelletier's duty on his lonely patrol reveals hardships that have no place in pictures of smart squads and trim barracks with which the public are familiar. Daniel Boone, rather than "Tommy Atkins," is represented by the far-flung outposts of the police, although perhaps it would be more appropriate to compare the inspector and his men with the early voyagers.

The patrol began at Fort Saskatchewan and proceeded northward, partly by steamer and partly by canoe, to Great Slave Lake. Skirting the shore of this great body of water in canoes the travelers turned their course almost eastward toward Hudson Bay and made their way by river and lake, with many portages, through almost unbroken wilderness af-

A policeman with a beat 3.347 miles long flicted with the insect pests for which the north rough a wilderness that yielded only to woods are notorious. The party was due the last day of August on the shore of Hudson Bay. It arrived there on September 1, with the expectation of being able to lay aside the paddle and ease calloused shoulders from the portage. But the sailboat which had been provided was wrecked, and the police were obliged to delay at Fullerton, until winter snows permitted a start with dog trains for the south. The trip from Fullerton, which is on the sixty-second parallel of latitude, to Churchill, 450 miles south, was attended by many hardships and difficulties, the patrol being reduced at the end to eating raw deer meat. From Churchill to Lake Winnipeg the journey was easier.

Much New Data

In his detailed report of the trip Inspector Pelletier gives much new data about the northern country. They were by no means the first white men who had visited it.

The amount of game observed by the patrol was wonderful. Describing the journey from Artillery Lake to the Height of Land, Inspector Pelletier writes:

'Aided by the sails, we were making good time, but were delayed by large numbers of deer crossing at various points. We must have seen between 20,000 and 40,000. The hills on both shores were covered with them, and at a dozen or more places where the lake was frozen a half to a mile wide solid columns of deer four or five abreast were swimming across and so closely that we did not like to venture through them for fear of getting into some mix-up.

The Inspector continues: The worst feature of a long journey like this (we were forty-three days) in a country where no fuel is to be procured, is the absolute impossibility of drying clothes, bedding, etc. The moisture from the body accumulates, and there are no means to dry clothing, to get rid of it in any way, and every day sees it harder to put on in the morning and the bed harder to get into at night, until both bedding and clothing becomes as stiff as a board from the ice. It is a very uninviting task and disagreeable procedure getting into an icy bed at night, and the same thing in the morning getting into icy clothes. Sleeping with one's clothing on only makes matters worse."

Gales sometimes sprang up and rendered erilous the navigation of the little canoes, each which carried two men. Night after night the rain made sleep almost impossible and forbade fire for the preparation of cooked food. Thrilling work came when the voyagers shot the rapids in the swift rivers connecting the

OATHS IN DIFFERENT LANDS

The ceremony of taking the oath has been known since earliest history. According to the "Green Bag," the only changes in form which have come in thousands of years have been due to the introduction of the Bible and the cross by Christian nations. As administered in most of the English law courts the form of the oath is practically the same as that in the United States, though rather more ceremonious. In France it is perhaps the simplest. A crucifix above the judge's seat is supposed to obviate the necessity of the witness handling either the cross or the Bible.

"You swear to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth?" asks the judge. And the witness, raising his right hand, answers: "I swear it."

In Austria a Christian witness is sworn before a crucifix placed between two lighted candles. Holding up his right hand the witness says: "I swear by God the Almighty and All Wise, that I will speak the pure and full truth in answer to anything I may be asked by the court.' If the witness is of the Jewish race, he uses

the same words, but places his hand on a Bible opened at the page on which appears the Third Commandment, and the crucifix is removed. In a Belgian court the witness says: "I will speak the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, so help me God and all the saints." No Bible is required in the adminis-

tering of this oath. The Italian witness generally takes the oath in a dramatic manner. Resting his hand on an open Bible he exclaims: "I will swear to tell the truth, the whole truth'and nothing but the

More ceremony attends the administration of an oath in a Spanish court. The witness kneels on his right knee and places his right hand on the sacred book. The judge then asks: Will you swear to God and by those holy gospels to speak the truth to all you may be asked?" The witness replies: "Yes; I swear," to which the judge rejoins: "Then if thus you to God will reward you, and if not will require of you.

In a few districts this form is varied by the witness placing the middle of his thumb on the middle of his forefinger, kissing his thumb and declaring, "By this cross I swear."

It is to be hoped that the Norwegian wit-

ness is properly impressed with his obligation to speak the truth or considerable energy is wasted. He is required to raise his thumb, forefinger and middle finger, these signifying the Trinity. Before the oath is actually taken a long exhortation is delivered, running in

"Whatever person is so ungodly, corrupt or hostile to himself as to swear a false oath or not to keep the oath sworn, sins in such a manner as if he were to say: 'If I swear falsely, then may God the Father, God the Son, and

God the Holy Ghost punish me, so that God the Father Who created me and all mankind in His image, and His Fatherly goodness, grace and mercy, may not profit me, but that I as a perverse and obstinate transgressor and sinner, may be punished eternally in hell. If I swear falsely, then may all I have and own in this world be cursed; cursed be my land, field and meadow, so that I may never enjoy any fruit or yield from them; cursed be my cattle, my beasts, my sheep, so that after this day they may never thrive or benefit me; yea, cursed may I be and everything I possess.

And sometimes all that—and all the rest of in the matter of a suit brought to collect or a pair of boots, perhaps.

> "I like expensive furniture," Said Mrs. Loadsochange, And so she bought the chairs upon The City Stock Exchange.

Don't rush to the conclusion that every bow-legged fellow you meet is a trooper in C Squadron, 2nd Dragoons. Some of 'em may have been born that way.-Hamilton Specta-

Never criticise your wife's hat; there is always a chance that she may pay enough attention to your opinion to use it for an excuse to go and buy another.-Saskatoon Phoenix.

Press agent, would it be a crime To write your stuff in deathless rhyme? 'Twould prove you were a gifted cuss; For instance, start a story thus: "Oh, what delightful dimples lurk About the cheeks of Billie Burke." -Toronto News.

Old George Kettle rushed into the Trotwood telegraph office the other day with a small package wrapped in a newspaper under

Telegraph this to my wife down to Dayton, Harvey," he said to the telegraph clerk, thrusting the package through the little win-

"No, no, George, we can't do anything like that," laughed the clerk.

"Drat ye!" said George, angrily, "ye got to do it. It's my wife's teeth!"—Kansas City Tournal. A Berlin financier who had celebrated his

eightieth birthday about a quarter of a year previously, fell very sick. His business friends visited him and tried to cheer him up. "You, with your strong constitution, will come out of this sickness all right," said one.

'God will leave you with us until ninety at The sick financier smiled and said: "Why would He wait to take me at 90

when He can have me at 801/2?"-American

Hebrew.