

A DOE AND HER FAWNS

Pretty Wood and Picture of Wild Animal Life—The Former Shows Her Motherly Pride.

Harry! What's that? Looking intently toward the point, I see two tiny spotted toddlers wading out from the bushes, says a writer in The Forest and Stream. Not more than four or five feet, but there they are as plain as life can make them. They are certainly not over 2 or 3 weeks old, spotted like two leopards, ears so large and awkward looking, their knees hardly seem able to support their ungainly little bodies, but happy as the children of the forest only know how to be when no danger is nigh and big mamma is present to warn and watch over them. But where is mamma? Ah, here comes the stately old dame. First she puts only her nose out of the bushes, looks up and down the stream, sniffs the air, and, seemingly satisfied that all is well, she slowly and majestically walks out in midstream and takes a drink. The little ones by this time are cavorting like two kittens, splashing the water and making a great deal of noise. Mamma is afraid evidently there is too much noise, for she backs out of the water, and the little ones obey her instructions and reluctantly follow.

Fortunately there is a clearing along the left bank, and, slowly and stealthily backing about ten feet up the hill, I gain a position where I can plainly see mamma and the babies without being seen or heard. The old lady is quietly feeding, nipping the tender branches with much relish. The little ones think it is time for their breakfast, and to watch them as they pull at their sources of nourishment reminds me of a full blooded Jersey cow with a calf. I wonder if long years ago there was any relationship between the two?

The doe is a big female. She weighs 200 pounds. She wears her spring and summer garments—her red petticoat. The duties of maternity evidently agree with her, for she is sleek and fat. Now mamma compels the toddlers to stop eating and even gives the largest of the fawns a slight tap on the head to prevent his rushes for more sustenance. This furry thing promises to be a buck, for he is determined to get what he wants, but his mother is too quick for him. She leaps from one side to the other with the agility that only a deer possesses, and now both little ones, entering into the spirit of the play, run and jump in imitation of their mother. Now the dame runs 20 rods up the hill, and the little ones follow. Now they all come back pell-mell. No sooner have the little ones reached the water's edge than they repeat the performance again and again. How proud mamma looked! Were there ever two such lovely fawns? Not to her way of thinking. After having run about ten times they evidently tire and come up to partake of the maternal font. But instinct teaches that it is not good to eat when so heated from violent exercise, so the mother leads them to water. Let them drink, and then perform the duties of running and romping. It strikes me the mother has an object in view. Can it be to teach her young to gain strength and sure footedness? I think so. Now the two urchins come tumbling down the hillside with an impetuosity that is undeniably the smaller one of the two is enabled to stop just at the water's edge, but the baby buck is coming so quick and he has so little control of himself he tumbles from the embankment and falls with a resounding splash into the water and then begins to bleat exactly like a calf. As much as to say: "Mamma, mamma, sister pushed me in the water! Come help me! I am hurt!"

And now I make my mistake. The entire affair is so ludicrous I laugh, and that very loud, and then you should see the doe. One quick look in my direction, one quicker jump into obscurity, a call to her offspring, and that settles it.

Lady Harpist in the Queen's Band.
Music lovers who know the splendid promenade concerts at Queen's hall, London, will be glad to hear that the beautiful Miss Miriam Timothy, whose performances on the harp have been a feature of these concerts for several years past, has now the honor of playing in Her Majesty's private band.

The post of harpist to the Queen has for many years been held by Mr. Thomas, who retired early in the present year, his place being taken by his clever pupil, Miss Timothy, who is the first lady musician to appear in the Queen's band. Although he has retired, Mr. Thomas still retains the title of the Queen's harpist. This new appointment, which at the beginning of the Queen's reign would have been considered scarcely respectable, is still another proof that Her Majesty is more and more inclined to utilize the services of competent ladies.

Chinese Legend of the Pleiades.
In China, according to a native legend, long before the Caucasians were born there were seven sisters who lived on the banks of the Yellow River. In order that they might attain the greatest glory in the world to come they vowed that they would never marry. But the parents, having very different ideas, betrothed the eldest to a highly desirable young man of their acquaintance. Obedience is one of the greatest virtues of the Chinese, so the girl was compelled to give her consent. She told her sisters that they would never see her again and promptly jumped into the Yellow River. After a short consultation they concluded to follow her. That night, for the first time, seven bright new stars were seen in the sky, and that is why only the Chinese really know how the Pleiades first came to be added to the number of stars.

Feminine M.D.'s in Asia.
Within the last 20 years the number of English female physicians in Asiatic countries has increased from 20 to 220.

Cuticura REMEDIES THE SET \$1.25

Consisting of CUTICURA SOAP, for the bath, CUTICURA (ointment), for the skin, CUTICURA RESOLVENT, for the blood, is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, and humiliating skin, scalp, and blood humors, with loss of hair, when all else fails.

CUTICURA SYSTEM OF TREATMENT.—CUTICURA RESOLVENT purifies the blood and creates a state of human health, and CUTICURA SOAP, and gentle soaps with CUTICURA (ointment), the great skin cure and purifier of the system, cure all kinds of eruptions and scales, itchy itching, burning, and inflammation, scabies and heat. These are speedily, permanently, and economically cured the most torturing, disfiguring humors of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, when the best physicians and all other remedies fail.

Sold throughout the world. CUTICURA SOAP, 50c. CUTICURA (ointment), 50c. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, 50c. CUTICURA SOAP, 50c. CUTICURA (ointment), 50c. CUTICURA RESOLVENT, 50c.

SAVE YOUR SKIN Hands and Hair by using CUTICURA SOAP.

Rich soil is rather more necessary for the quince than for the apple, but the quince is more subject to blight, although in localities the fruit is profitable to grow.

Nature "makes all things beautiful in their time." Every one of life's seasons, when life moves in Nature's lines, has its own charm and beauty. Many women dread that period when they feel the influence of the change of life. They fear that face and form may suffer by the change, and that they may fail to please those whom they love. The value of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription in this crisis of woman's life lies in the fact that it assists Nature. Its use preserves the balance and buoyancy of the mind, and sustains the physical powers. Many women have expressed their gratitude for the help and comfort given by "Favorite Prescription" in this trying period. Its benefits are not passing but permanent and conducive to mental happiness as well as physical strength.

One may go a long way after one is tired.

Of all fruits the cherry is the least trouble to grow. About all that needs to be planted and left alone.

Dear Sirs, — I was for seven years a sufferer from Bronchial trouble, and would be so hoarse at times that I could scarcely speak. I tried every remedy, but to no avail. I got no relief from anything till I tried your MINARD'S HONEY BAL-SAM. Two bottles gave relief and six bottles made a complete cure. I would heartily recommend it to any one suffering from throat or lung trouble.

J. F. VANBUSKIRK, Fredericton.

The horse that draws most is most whipped.

One never goes so far as when one doesn't know whether one is going.

Old Soldier's Experience.
M. M. Austin, a civil war veteran, of Winchester, Ind., writes: "My wife was sick a long time in spite of good doctor's treatment, but was wholly cured by Dr. King's New Life Pills, which worked for her like a charm. They always do. Try them. Only 25c. at A. I. McCall & Co.'s Drug Store."

It is only the tree loaded with fruit that people throw stones at.

People make the bells say what they please.

Shudders at His Past.
"I recall now with horror," says Mail Carrier Barnett Mann, of Levanna, O., "my three years of suffering from Kidney trouble. I was hardly ever free from dull aches or acute pains in my back. To stoop or lift mail sacks made me groan. I felt tired, worn out, and about ready to give up. I began to use Electric Bites, but six bottles completely cured me and made me feel like a new man." They're unrivaled to regulate Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels. Perfect satisfaction guaranteed by A. I. McCall & Co. Only 50c. each.

One has always strength enough to bear the misfortunes of one's best friends.

It Saved His Leg.
E. A. Danforth, of LaGrange, Ga., suffered for six months with a frightful running sore on his leg; but writes that Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured it in five days. For Ulcers, Wounds, Piles, it's the best salve in the world. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c. Sold by A. I. McCall & Co.

No one is so liberal as he who has nothing to give.

To squeeze an eel too hard is the way to lose it.

HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA CURED IN NO TIME.
By using Dr. Price's Pain Expeller. Sure cures headache, rheumatic and sciatic pains, toothache, etc.

PAINS! RHEUMATIC, SCIATIC, OR NEURALGIC CURED.
By Dr. Price's Pine Oil. Cures earache, backache, toothache, in fact Aches and Pains of all kinds. 25c.

For sale by C. H. Gunn & Co., Druggists, Chatham, Ont.

New Varieties of Seed Wheat.

It never pays to get new varieties of seed wheat. Now this is not said to boom any particular brand of wheat or to sell a single bushel. It is simply the result of experience. When we were on the farm we remember that the Little May and the Big May wheat met all the requirements. In a few years they deteriorated to such an extent that they were cast aside and the Fultz and other varieties were secured. The reason for this was a common sense one, although we did not understand it at the time. Wheat needs a change of soil and of climate. The big yields come from some new varieties. We are apt to think that we hear of these big yields because there is something of that particular kind to sell. While in a measure this is true it is not wholly so. The wheat that is given a different soil from which it was grown does better than it would when planted on the same soil again. For two years the Massey Varieties in the spring of life and this is true in seed wheat also.

CANNIBALS WERE

Soundly Punished for Eating a German Tracer.

Many Killed and eighty Villages Burned—Disappointed in a Second Feast.

San Francisco, Nov. 16. — The schooner Mascotte from the South Seas, brings tales of cannibalism and the massacre of blacks on the Mascoote Islands. For two years the Mascoote has been trading between the Solomon Islands, New Guinea and New Ireland. Its deck, rails and sailing gear marks of cannibals' spears and bullets. The schooner arrived at Kumali, in the Admiralty group, after the murder of Herman Matzke, trading agent there. This was Aug. 29. Capt. Macco and a boat's crew went ashore and found the trader's house wrecked. In the yard of the latter a big pig was still sizzling over the dying embers of a fire and in the not were found some of the bones of the trader.

The cannibals had not gone far. They had found in the agent's house 15 guns, and with these they suddenly appeared and opened fire on Captain Macco and his crew. A hasty retreat was made to the schooner. The bullet from the islanders' added the rails and the foremast. Capt. Macco brought into play a small gun, and its more, more-effective effectiveness, scared the cannibals off. The Mascoote, which is an auxiliary schooner in the German navy, was the only one of the German ship-of-war Zedler, of the murder.

Both schooner and warship returned to Komal and the native villages were shelled. Fifty natives were destroyed by fire, 16 natives were killed and 20 were taken prisoners. In June the Mascoote put into Maty island, in the Solomon group, and two traders went ashore with the supercargo. A great crowd of natives, scenting a big feast, made for them and filled the air with spears. Capt. Macco and his men killed four of the cannibals with rifles. The rest took to the woods.

GETTING PAINTED.

Maggie Potter's Relatives Suppressed Her Book.

Which Was Too Spicy—Now She is Getting a Picture of Herself.

New York, Nov. 16. — A Chicago special to the Journal says that Miss Margaret Potter, daughter of O. W. Potter, formerly president of the Illinois Steel Co., and a relative of Clara Ward, who gained so much unenviable notoriety as the Princess de Chilmay, has another surprise for society. A year ago the young society girl caused a sensation by the publication of a book called "The Social Lion," so daring in its conception that it had to be withdrawn from sale and suppressed by the family. Now she is having a life-sized portrait of herself painted, posing as Cleopatra, with all the realistic details that can be suggested.

The painting is being made by Franklin P. Knott, of this city, who has been in Chicago for several weeks and Miss Potter is now posing for him daily. The picture will represent Cleopatra reclining on a divan. Miss Potter wants the painting of herself to be as realistic and as highly colored as her book. Mr. Knott has been told that nothing but realism will be accepted. In Miss Potter's book she wrote things that few of the realists would dare put before the public. No publisher would take a chance with it, so the author published it at her own expense.

Miss Potter is a sister of Gertrude Potter Daniels, who, when she was about the age of her younger sister, wrote a novel, "Hamular," which rivalled "The Social Lion" for its realism. Gertrude Potter, when a young girl, was the heroine of a romance in which a newsboy figured, and whom she married. She obtained a divorce and he was sent to the penitentiary.

LAW STOPS APPLAUSE

Actors can be Recalled Only Three Times in Kieff.

St. Petersburg, Friday Nov. 2. — It is reported that the police of Kieff have taken the theatre of that city in hand. There was some complaint that the pauses between the acts were too long, and the police decided that these waits must not last over 15 minutes. The police also discovered that certain actors were being applauded far beyond their real merits. They therefore decided that in future no actor may be applauded more than three times during the same performance.

No wind can do him good who steers for no port.

ALL it costs you to secure the best Ale or Porter all the time is to ask for

Carling's

Your dealer will then know you know good Ale.



If it is the perfection of valor to do unobserved what one would do before the eyes of all—La Rochefoucauld.

Fought For His Life.

"My father and sister both died of Consumption," writes J. T. Weather, of Wyandotte, Mich. "and I was saved from the same frightful fate only by Dr. King's New Discovery. An attack of Pneumonia left an obstinate cough and very severe lung trouble, which an excellent doctor could not help, but a few months' use of this wonderful medicine made me as well as ever and I gained much in weight."

Only a handful of books attain to a fifth edition in any one year. Yet the British Bible Society prints five tons of Bibles every day. Even for purposes of numerical comparison, the word of God is yet supreme.

E. W. Lowe

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day.

John was put in a boiling cauldron at Rome, but escaped, and died a natural death at Ephesus in Asia.

Children Cry for CASTORIA.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

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CANADIAN PACIFIC

Can. Pac. Exp. Oct. 11, 1910

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"All Dunlop Tires in 1909"

Your guaranty of goodness in a Dunlop tire is the guaranty from the makers.

"The Dunlop detachable tire is guaranteed against all defects of workmanship, materials or design, for one year from date of purchase."

No other tire is guaranteed thus.

Dunlop tires on all good wheels without extra charge.

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"The only bona."

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