

the snow in winter. Then in the spring they prepare as much land as possible in the morning, seed it in the afternoon, and roll it well. By this means the upturned soil is not given time to dry out, and whatever moisture is in the ground is kept there to give the seed an early start, instead of it having to wait for the first rains of spring.

At a Northwest Rights Association meeting at Lethbridge, a few evenings ago, one of the aspiring members, in a lofty and characteristic oratorical flight, moved that the monthly meetings be held fortnightly. This proposal was greeted with wild applause.

### Shakespeare's Hamlet

(UP TO DATE)

*Enter James Hamlet disguised as Reilly—*



To be or not to be—that is the question :  
Whether tis better to be returned to Ottawa  
And have a seat in Parliament, or to sit quietly  
down

And see my rival take the place I crave.

An M. P.—Senator—

Perchance the Premier!! giddy heights to which  
my fancy soars.

And yet, why not, AM I NOT REILLY?

Am I not capable, am I not anxious to show my  
countrymen

What the Great Jim can do when he say "yea"?  
For who would bear the jeers and scorns of men,  
The laughter of the Tories, the smirks of e'en the  
Grits,

The pangs of crushed ambition, the long delay,  
The insolence of office, and the everlasting gibes  
Of newspapers and hated journalists, that

Cruel advantage of my verdure take,—  
When he himself might his quietus make

By staying at the Royal and drinking soothing rye.

Up, Jimmy, up! this is no time  
For sitting down and puzzling out philosophy.  
No! to the platform, to the meeting and com-  
mittee

Turn thy bold footsteps. Then, standing,  
Flash that green meteor thou call'st thine eye,  
And beaming through thy goggles on the crowd,  
Tell them of all thou CAN'T do, WILT do, MUST  
dō,

Tell them thou'rt only waiting for a chance  
To poke thy Johnny 'tween the ribs, so playful.  
Jimmy, this thoughtfulness the audience needs  
must melt,

And thou wilt find that to a man they'll sobbing  
cry,

"We've heard of rodents they call 'RATS'  
And now we know they live."



*Exit, sorrowfully, James Hamlet.*

### TALKING JIM

*(To be warbled to the tune of Rule Britannia)*

When Reilly first at Heaven's command  
Appeared upon this sinful plain,  
These were the words that hailed his birth

And warning rang from main to main,

(CHORUS.)—Behold, now here comes "Talking Jim,"  
Electors do not vote for him?

The towns that are not so much blessed  
As Calgary, who owns him proudly (?)

Say that all things are for the best,  
And being canvassed, answer loudly

(CHORUS.)—"Hello! why here comes 'Talking Jim,'  
No thanks, we will not trust to him."