

ROM CHATHAM.

uantities.

B., June 11.-Owing rumor that the man Lynch had on or near the vicinity of Naas organized and about fifty men ver the ground t of the departed have been seen. red, however, and ppearance will like

than timid at the pearance of Lynch ce travel by night decreased. Lynch e day of the domsor to represent the il will have to

urke and Wm. De-

Wilson's, at which River in Hardwick. an office in Lower as here and super-

ne years past, while are on sale in suffi-

sea, the proportion to that of steamers

of excellent pulp said to be fifty per motor boat is said

the way of speed. Hugh Lamont for of Dalhousie, is al-Mr. Stymiest's makes regular trips She is in port today be quite a success. regarding the prohas transpired. The use the old school son street, and with as suggested to reto a site on the west

Capt. Mersereau are tions upon the oc iage with Miss Welh contracting parties ably known in this

ent is preparing for mp. A new fit-out of ent has been received ackenzie and the re go into camp at full f our military men camining sites for a nge. None very near lable, but it is thought and can be secured wo or three miles.

BECAUSE ULDN'T HELP IT. ry's Plea When Tried referred by Pretty Davis

Tune 10.—Accused of andsome young wiwill, Michael Conery ay in special sessions. hnical charge of asdegree. Mrs. Mary Fourth avenue, was

ld asked if Conery her before the time claimed. "I allow no

nitted having talked nt on several occase never by look or understand that she

had been a suitor for , and in an impetuous ed her "because he

atter with you any re you ill?" asked and whispered an ant clerk.

out with it," said "What's the matter s lovesick," explained

sided to release the



.



June brings tulips, lilies, roses, fills the children's hands with posies



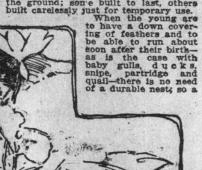


the birds. For their other troubles—cold and hunger—are past. Now they have the joys of mating and of bringing up little sans and daughters. No wonder they sing their hearts out in beautiful song! For now it is worth their while to be patient and brave, and work hard for food. Love makes them happy.

They are very wise, however. They do not build a nest until they have first made sure that food of the right sort can be had in plenty to provide for the little mouths of the hungry fledglings that are surely coming.

Of course, you have noticed and admired the wonderful variety of nests-some large, others small; some deep, others shallow; some in trees, others on the ground; some built to last, others built carelessly just for temporary use.

When the young are to have a down covering of feathers and to be able to run about soon after their birth—as is the case with haby guils, d u c k s, snipe, partridge and quali—there is no need of a durable nest; so a



Red-Winged Blackbird's Nest

earlier in the year you could have helped build the nest by placing bits of ma-terial within sight of the birds and they would have used it very thankfully. Then notice with what skill and taste the birds convert the material into at-tractive nests. They are natural-born carpenters, architects and artists, and, like human beings, some of them excel-others. hers.

Nesting time, although a very anxious asson, on account of their enemies, is no happiest season in all the year for



patched together.

But where the birdles are to have few or no feathers for some days, and when they are to hang out, as the oriole babies do, in mud and sun and wet weather, they need a deep, well-lined cradle, so neatly closed at the top that the rudest wind may not rock the babies out; so tightly tied on that it will not drop from the beugh; so nicely completed at the bottom that babies' feet will not be cold; so loosely woven at the side that the fresh, sweet air can creep in for babies' lungs.

Then, too, the kind of bill that a bird possesses makes a geat difference, for his bill is the bird's chief tool. Oriole's bill, sharp as a bodkin, is easily turned to weaving purposes; grosbeak's thick and clumsy bill will only admit of laying his nest loosely together; whippoorwill's queer beak and feet make a hollow in the soft earth; humming bird's needle makes a nest much like felt and moss woven together; nuthatch with his strong little pick makes a cradle in a hollow stump; March wren, with her long bill like a khitting needle, weaves a basket nest. Leoking at an empty last year's nest, we can almost tell byt the make-up the sort of tools the builders carried with them.

Ah, these nests are wonderful things! And what a wonderful Heavenly Father who created them and taught them how

And what a wonderful Heavenly Father who created them and taught them how to build!

to build!

But more wonderful are the beautiful little eggs, and still more wonderful is the development of the tiny little bits of feathered life that come out of them!

Doesn't it seem silly as well as cruel to disturb the happy parent birds and steal their eggs just to put away in a collecting drawer and possibly smash up in some accident?

Don't be egg collectors, boys and girls.

Now Chree Little Chick Ran Away

ABELL was 6 years old and she lived in a beautiful country home. All day long during the summer months she played out in the open air, and perhaps you can imagine what jolly times she had roaming about. She took long walks down through the meadow, and sometimes she went wading in the shallow brook that sparkled merrily in the bright sunshine. And everywhere she went, Shag, the shepherd dog, hever failed to go trotting along beside her.

He was a dear old playfellow, and no little mistress ever had a more faithful and leving guardian. And when they were both tired out with their remping Shag would stretch himself out on the grass, and Mabel would lay her head against his soft, shaggy coat and take a nap. But no matter how drowsy the warm sunshine made him feel, Shag would never go to sleep himself. He just lay there and watched, to see that no harm befell his little mistress. And as long as Mabel's mamma knew that Shag was with her little girl she felt sure that she was safe.

FIERCE FURRY MONSTERS

she felt sure that she was safe.

FIERCE FURRY MONSTERS

One bright, sunny morning, when Mabel went out to the pasture lot to see the chickens, she made a discovery that filled her with the greatest delight. Speckle, her pet hen, had a wonderful family of cute little chicks! The fiulty little things were running in and out of the coop and keeping up a constant chatter of "peeping." At first they were terribly afraid of Mabel, and crowded close to their mother inside the coop. But after a time they became bolder, and came hopping timidly forth from between the lower slats. One of them was pure white, another totally black, while the timest one of them all was just like a bit of yellow furf.

The white one Mabel called Whitey, the black one she called Blacky and the littlest one she called black yellow. And before many days had gone by these three little chicks knew their names, and would come hurrying up to her whenever she called to them.

Nearly every day Speckle took her family of little ones across the pasture lot, and a wonderful world it seemed to those eight little chicks. But as soon as she reached the fence at the other end of the field she would always turn around and go back. She told her childern that beyond the fence at the other end of the field she would always turn around and go back. She told her childern that beyond the fence at the other little chicks, But as soon as she reached the fence at the other side of the pasture fence. They felt sure that it was full of something good to eat, and that their mother did not want them to go there for fear they might eat too much and get sick. And like many other little ones, who are not always foelish chicks, their greediness got them into trouble.

If they had only gine alone, perhaps, no one would have felt very sorry for them. But they got dear little Baby Yellow to accompany them. At first, their timid little sister was very much afrai

ANY of you boys can make a good enough home-made boat, if you have a few tools and the amount of persistence that is necessary to make a success of anything else in the world. Use good straight-grained wood. Pine is as good as you can use. Pick out four boards as nearly allike as possible, and free from large knotholes or any other blemishes, about twenty-two feet



finally she consented to go with them.

So one afternoon, when their mother was busy scratching in the ground for things to eat, they shpped away. When they dame to the fence they quickly passed underneath to the other side. And for a long time they went on and on, with Blacky leading the way.

Then all at once the first little chick stopped and turned about.

"Why, it's just the same here as on our side of the fence," he said to Whitey in a tone of disappointment, "so what's the use of going any farther?"

"That's what I think!" piped up Baby Yellow. "Let's go home to mother. I'd much rather be near her than out here all alone."

So they agreed to return home, and Blacky once more led the way. They went on and on—a very great distance for little chicks to travel—until finally Baby Yellow became so tred that sha could scarcely toddle along.

ESCAPED AFTER ALL

ESCAPED AFTER ALL

Then all of a sudden Blacky stopped and faced about.

"We're lost," he said to Whitey, looking as though he wanted to cry. "Oh dear! Oh dear! What shall we do?"

"It's all your fault, Blacky Speckle!" sobbed Baby Yellow. "And now we'll never see mother again." And brave brother Whitey cuddled close to his foriorn little sister to comfort her.

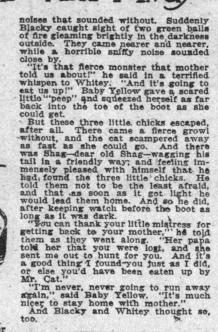
By this time it was growing dark, and nearby on the grass lay something with an opening that seemed as big as the entrance to a cave. But though it was only an old boot that some one had thrown away, it made an excellent hiding place for three weary, lost little chicks. So they crept foriornly inside.

Through the long hours of the night they huddled close together, trembling with fear at the strange and terrible

BOY'S HOME-MADE BOAT

and about two or three inches wide (about twice the thickness of the side pieces).

Out of a two-inch pine board you may now make your stem piece. If you wish your boat to be a neat and pretty shape, make the stem piece narrow—otherwise make it fairly wide. Cut off the corner so as to make it look like a conventional flower pot, three feet ten and a





HE answers to this game may be called out aloud by the players or written in little game books prepared by the host or nostess.

The game consists in asking a list of questions, the answers to which must be some word or words associated with cooking or food.

Here are some questions and answers:

The groom was a Frenchman, and his name was —?

Answer—Julien. (Soup.)

The weather was a wedding.

The bride was beautifully dressed in a gewn trimmed with —?

Answer—Scallops. (Fish.)

She ordered it sent from the store not on tredit, but —?

Answer—Lamb. (Meat.)

Her new husband was employed in the government —?

Answer—Mint. (Sauce.)

Her mother, who disapproved of the marriage, gave the young husband the

Answer-Cold shoulder. (Meat.)
The husband's favorite author was Answer—Bacon. (Meat.)
The bride dressed her hair in ——?
Answer—Relis and puffs. (Bread.)
Her gifts from the groom were.——?

not printer's. What did
they become?

Answer—Pie

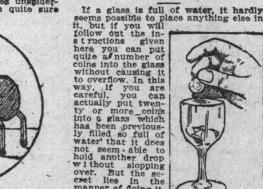
The excitement
of the wedding
feast, what did the
groom call his fathe ther-in-law?
the Answer—Pop.
(Drink.)

What did the best
was

The best man was an official of the Chinese Embassy. His name was —? Answer—Chow-chow. (Relish.)
What did the bride do in the consession Answer-Piccalilli. (Relish.) The bride was a brunette.

what did the best man have when asked to respond to a toast? Answer — Cham-pagne. (Sham pain, drink.)

PERHAPS you have read in books of natural history about spiders which do not make webs, as most sensible spiders are supposed to do, but lie in wait for their prey and do other unspiderlike things. The spider which I am going to tell about does unspiderlike things, too; and I am quite sure



and shake a drop of water on each of his leg-joints. They will immediately begin to move, and your spider will appear to have suddenly come to life. Of course, it will not race madly across the table or dance, but if, the matches be of tough wood and the top of the table smooth, it will wiggle a good deal and astonish all your friends who see the trick.

Now another trick—to make a crayon write all by itself. Out of pasteboard and a sharp-pointed lead pencil make yourself a top. Place it on a sheet of white paper, and set it to spinning. The pencil will dimmediately begin to make a series of circles, curves, etc, more or less resembling handwriting.



WING, swing, here we go, Now up high, and now down low. Till I touch the trees at last.

O how sweet is holiday
When you swing the time away;
When you hold the rope and go,
Now up high, Sometimes slow.

and now down low. Swing, swing, who's afraid
Tho' the branches
touch your head? And the tree has stood for long.

Grip the rope

Then you're sure to be all right.
Swing, swing, here we go,
Now up high, and now down low.
—Frank Ellis.

Clever Sayings. "Tommy, what is nothing?" inquired the teacher of the new recruit. "When you hold a horse's head for a man, and he says "Thank you!"

Teacher—What bird was it that Noah sent out of the Ark?
Small Lad—A dove.
Teacher—I'm surprised to find that the smallest boy in the class is the only one who could answer it.
Big Boy—His father keeps a bird shop, sir.

... "Well, my little man, how many fish have you caught?" inquired a gentleman of a small boy who was angling in a canal.
"When I've ketched another I shall have one," came the reply.

Tommy was sent to the chemist to buy a pennyworth of salts for himself.
"You needn't give me full weight, sir," he said, "It's me that's got to take it." Bobby was admiring the fat boy at the "Mamma," he exclaimed, "what a kind mother he must have!"

A teacher asked a child what s-e-e
spelt. The pupil hesitated.
"What do I do when I look at you?"
asked the teacher.
"Squint," was the unexpected reply.
—X. Y.Z.

Musical Game.

OU, will enjoy this game.

Blindfold half of the players, seat them in a circle and have a cant place at the right hand of each he remaining players gather in the dle of the room, and remain per-ily still while some one plays a very liliar air on the plano. Then they per cautiously to the vacant chairs, ling down, they begin to sing, dis-sing their voices as much as possi-

blindfolded players must try to nize their respective neighbors by voices. The minute the plano the singers cease to sing. Then eader of the game calls out, "All lind people will now please name right-hand neighbors." Robert Rowley rolled a round roll round:
succeed may play on the other
a new blind players must be
their places.

round:
round:
round:
A round roll Robert Rowley rolled round.
Where rolled the round roll Robert
Rowley rolled round?



Round the rugged rocks the ragged rascals ran to reach the rural races.

Seat Deck

22.M.

long, a little less than a foot and a half wide and an inch thick. Trim off the two pieces for the sides of the boat until they exactly correspond.

For the stem piece (or bow piece) use a piece of oak, the shape of a triangle, and a little longer than necessary. You can cut off the extra length later, Make another oak stem piece the same length

half inches across the longer end, nine and a half inches across the shorter end, and three feet four inches along the sides.

Now for a brace upon which to model your boat. Every boat must have one. Use a two-inch pine board, seven and a half feet long and two and a half feet wide. Then measure two diagonal lines, as indicated in the picture, each a foot

ning feet from the bow, and nail it temporarily in place.

Next, you must put your bow piece in place, and after that fasten the side board to it with screws. Now for the stern piece. This must be carefully placed and exactly right before you fasten the side boards to it.

Having progressed so far, now loosen the ropes and make the upper side boards fit properly on the lower ones, then nail there.

All the above work can be saved by your using two wide side boards in place of the two sets of narrower boards; but they are difficult to obtain of such good quality that they will not crack.

All you now have left to do is to plane off the superfluous ends of the boat, make, a deck, seats, keel, etc., and your boat is ready for putty, paint or launching. or launching.

If you want to rig up a sail, ask any riverman to tell you how. MAIN, SAIL

from the end, and saw off the corners.

Now lay the lower side boards on a level place and rule a line from a point one and a half feet from the end and saw off as you see in the picture. They must be exactly allke.

Set the side boards on their shorter edges and set the brace between them. Fasten the stern ends securely together by means of repe, and pull the bow pieces together until they touch, then rope them together. When you have done this, push the brace up until it is ning feet from the bow, and nail it temporarily in place.

A Riddle. Who can tell Polly Evans the answer to this riddle, which was made up over 100 years ago by the famous Dean Swift? We are little airy creatures, All of different voice and features One of us in glass is set, One of us you'll find in jet. T'other you may see in tin, And the fourth a box within. If the fifth you should pursu, It can never fly from you.

Termination Puzzle. All the words described below have the ame termination. Can you give the list of ame termination. Can cords?
The dwelling place of a recluse.
A charitable institution for the young.
Where the church minister lives.
A large number of persons.
Protection; help to one in an inferior pogi-

A large parcel. Cross-Word Enigma.

One of my answers you will find to be A large city of the United States. My other, when you visit, you will see One of the magnificent golden gates. What States? Can any of you tell what States of the Union are described below?

1. A ledging house; celoring matter; a girl's name. 2. Public avenue of travel; a feature, of the face; earth. 5. A numeral; a wowel; to view. 4. A young woman; a form of the verb to be; a taste; a feature of the face. What Familiar Maxim?



Some ducks we had were the greed-iest things alive. They fought over the entrails of members of their own flock who had been killed. They ate the soap on wash days, and were furious because they could not eat the soiled clothes,

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles and Problems Match Puzzle.

Riddle. One longs to eat and the other eats too long! What Nation?

Incomplete Santences. Munroe. 2. Well. 8. Trouble. 6. Lux-Polly Evans' Eight Words.

What Birds? . Parrot, Flamingo, Ostrich.

Obeyed Orders.

We once had a collie dog and a car.

Every evening about 9 o'clock my mother said to the dog: "Go find Puss."

The dog went out, and invariably returned driving a very much provoked puss in front of him.

Big Natural Cave Found in Montana

Mont.

The cave is a recent discovery, and few know of its existence. Not more than four persons have entered the underground region.

The mouth of the cave is at the top of Lime Spur Mountain, in Jefferson canyon, about forty-two miles from Butte, on the Northern Pacific Railroad. It is about half a mile from a lime quarry owned by D. A. Morrison, who also ewns the land where the cave was found. It was discovered by accident, and it was only recently that a serious effort was made to find whither the caverns led.

In many respects the Lime Spur cave

cave widens into a series of immense among the stately columns. chambers. One room is oddly like the interior of a cachedral, with organ loft, chancel and all. A long row of stalactites which reach from the lofty ceiling it w

to the floor resemble an immense pipe organ.
The stalactites vary from six inches to an inch in diameter, and when struck a heavy blow with a hammer give forth a deep, sonoreus sound that fills the

a deep, somorous sound that fills the cavern with weird harmony. The tone is of singular sweetness, and when the blow is repeated several times the cathedral is flooded with melody.

The passage leads from one chamber to another until another descent begins. This time the path leads down a steep incline to a depth of 800 feet below the mouth of the area. Moreover the several services and several services the several services with the several services. mouth of the cave. Here a wonderfully Could make me such another?

A N immense natural cave that promises to rival the wonders of the Mammoth Cave or the Wind Cave of the Black Hills has recently been explored at Lime Spur, Mont.

beautiful sight meets the gaze. On every side are walls of milky whiteness and oddly shaped lacework of stalactitic formation. The ceilings are high above. Grottoes of bewildering beauty, are on

covered by accident, and it was only recently that a serious effort was made to find whither the caverns led.

In many respects the Lime' Spur cave has no equal. At a depth of about 500 feet below the mouth of the cavern the chambers widen into rook-ribbed hells, the walls of which are tovered with beautiful gypsum and stalactitle tapestry. Translucent columns of stalagmitte formation rise from the rock-strewn fleer to the lofty ceilings; feeteons of curiously wrought flowers of gypsum, studded with sparkling crysfal, reflect the light from the torches of the visitors, and strange colonnades of pure white cross and recolonnades of pure white cross and recolonnades of fure white cross and reconstructed. It is supposed that miles away there is an outlet, which causes a strong current of air to circulate through the spacious chambers. The reverberating sounds come at intervals of five minutes.

Occasionally the passageway narrows until one must creep on his hands and white walls or flying about, startled by the candles, the strange creatures seem to speak of the mysteries are creatures seem to speak of the mysteries are marked with waves and ripples of white

clusters to the milk white walls or flying walls seems to increase as one goes downabout, startled by the candles, the strange ward. The sides of the grottees are creatures seem to speak of the mysteries marked with waves and ripples of white of the caverns.

From the first landing there is a long with flakes that have fallen from the incline, which ends abruptly in another ceiling and sides, jump of 150 feet. Rope ladders are used by carefully observing the route the here, the ends being fastened to huge exploring party was able to penetrate to the depths of the mountain. Sounds of a waterfall were heard that re-echoed cave widens into a series of immense among the stately columns.

A Bird's Nest.



BIRD'S nest. Mark it well, within without: cut;
No nail to fix, no bodkin to insert;
No glue to foln: his little beak was all.
And yet how neatly finished! What moe hand.
With With every implement and means of art
And twenty years'