THE COWBOY HAS CHANGED

Modern Ranchman Is Unlike the Bad Man of Fiction.

His Daily Life Is One of Monotonous Toil Amid Unattractive Surroundings.

The ranch and Beef Trust-one makes the other. But what of him who makes the ranch possible? Without that free-and-easy anomaly, the cowboy, there could be no vexing question to put those who control our food prices in their present unenviable position.

The cowboy is "the man behind the gun" in the gigantic battle now being waged between public and corporation. He is the real toiler, and no more arduous task ever confronted man; while the big fellows get the credit and, incidentally, the cash. A few words on ranching and on the home life and characteristics of the cowboy may be opportune at this

Texas is a state of ranches. Great level tracts of scarce-grown verdure stretch out mile after mile, broken here and there by a low range of forbidding hills, but only to resume in brownish monotony on the other side. It is the ideal home for the cattle-

Hundreds of ranches-or, in other words, tracts of land for the raising of beef-are inclosed within the state's boundaries. Some comprise millions of acres, while others embrace but a comparatively small area, and are variously owned by individuals, com-

panies or corporations. Among the biggest of big ranches may be noted the "X. I. T.," in the Panhandle. This monster tract embraces over three millions of acres of the best feeding grounds in the coundicate, an organization which received the territory some twenty years ago in return for the magnificent

state house at Austin. A system of management is employ-ed here which was unknown in the lax methods of ranching a decade ago. No great city corporation has more energetic and complete methods of intercommunication and co-operation than has this monster tract. It is divided into seven sections,

each managed by a foreman. Telephones connect each division with the central establishment, and all weather changes, stampedes, riots and like catastrophes are known simultaneously at all vital points.

There are two other ranches in this state which aggregate over one million acres, and both are conducted on

the same style.
As might be expected, the lot of the cowboy, the main factor in ranch life, is not as it was in the '70s and early

The story-book character, with its picturesque attire and bearing, while it may have been true years ago, is now a thing unknown. Witness the overall-clad figure, the plain, or at best, slightly ornamented high boots, topped off with the dull gray shirt, and tattered sombrero, and where is our favorite character of fiction? The bright flannel shirt, the bizarre handkerchief, the fringed "chaps" or trou-sers, at the end of which musically jingle the wonderful spurs, and bristling cartridge-belt as a background for the formidable "Colt," are not much seen,

and then only on gala occasions. The "chaps" are occasionally seen at the round-up, when in the drive the rush is 11 sly to tear the trousers from the unwary one, but, as a general thing, ever these serviceable attendants of the picture cowboy have been relegated favor of the sensible working calls. As for the "Colt," an impudent cotton-tail or a lonely prairie dog may serve to bring it forth. But the bad man of Western history is a past figure, and a comparison with the hard-working "puncher" of

today is unjust. The average wage of the cowboy is about \$25 per month. A foreman probably receives twice or thrice that amount. On the great ranches these figures are much larger, in consideration of the degree of executive ability necessary. For example, one foreman on the X. I. T. receives emoluments in the way of \$3,500 a year, a large house, provisions and free medical aid.

But the average cowboy works on at his humble dollar a day. He is getting to be a home body, at complete variation with the free lance of fiction. Uneducated, obtuse, with no thought other than to see day pass he still retains that love of nomadic existence which so distinguished his prototype, but with this exception: While the cowboy of the old days needed the entire West and South for his wanderings, he of the present is content with the arching skies and open stretch of a comparatively small

Perhaps if one were to tell him he was "interesting," a bombardment of anything but choice expletives would be his reward. This one characteristic seems to have been inborn with the "puncher" life, and to have gained in intensity with each succeeding year. But the modern cowboy cannot take himself seriously, and he knows not what to make of those who do. He sees but the hard work, the daily

with no romance in it. He drinks to excess, he swears to excess, and he has original, if not ethereal, ideas. A man of many loves, who lets the brute in passion gain the upper hand yet let him be alone in the presence of a good woman, and there is no finer gentleman produced nature. He has that sense of chivalry to be gained only by close contact with Mother Nature, who teaches respect to all of God's creations, be it human

These samples of seeds reached the department under a variety of names, which were intended to designate their grade or quality, but which rather served to mystify the less intelligent purchasers. Such names at Linnet, Otter, No. 66, Salmon, Elk Prime, Pine Tree and such like terms, have been given to seeds by wholesale seed firms, and are not in any way expressive of their real worth. They are terms which have been coined in wholesale seed houses, and are evidently intended to take the place of such terms as Grade No. 1, Grade No. 2, Grade No. 3, screenings, etc., which, if used by a seed firm bearing a good reputation, would mean a good deal to any intending purchaser. or inanimate. Yet one wonders whence this strange mixture of bad and good comes. The following of the treacherous beef in the fall round-ups, amid rain and snow, is hardly conducive to the even temperament. A wet bed under the heavens, a call in the wee small hours

Beware of Cintments That Contain Mercury

mereury will surely destroy the sense of smeil and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles whole system when entering it inrough the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by druggists, price 75c per bottle. Hell's Family Pills are the best.

of the morning to stand guard over a nervous bunch of cattle; then a crack of thunder, or even the weird rustling through the willow tops, two or three thousand maddened steers off in a wild stampede, the "puncher" among them, crazily pushing his wiry pony by quirt and spur to fend off the cerby quirt and spur to fend off the certain death looming up before man and animal, the yawning ravine in front, the treacherous gopher-hole under-neath, are but one of the daily exunderamples of his nervous, strenuous existence. When all danger is over he probably, nay, inevitably, swears in good, round fashion, sits down to his meagre meal, and thinks of his "fun" when he returns to the "village places." He has earned his dollar a day. amples of his nervous, strenuous ex-

The cowboy of the present, to all outward appearance, is but another type of the hard toiler-matter-offact, simple and free, but with an underlying rift of humor and morality

scarce to be expected.

of years ago the "puncher" could accept cattle in lieu of his wages, get his "bunch" together lease a small tract, and be an "owner." Today none of this kind of inducement is held out. As a general thing no ranchman will allow his help to "run" any cattle on "run" any cattle on his property. Little stimulus is of-fered in consequence, and it is a rare thing indeed when an employe puts aside his meagre earnings to meet whatever ambitions he may have as

a ranch owner. Out of it all comes this one conclusion: As long as land can be had as cheaply as in this state, as long as many capitals are invested under the one head, "corporation," and as long as beef continues to be our most utilitarian diet, just so long will cattle-ranching prove most profitable to those who undertake it. The moneyed men have long realized this, and the present condition of things is but an derlying rift of humor and morality scarce to be expected.

His future? He has none. A score

VANITY, AMBITION AND SELF-ESTEEM RULE THE WORLD the field for sport have always felt

mits Proof of His Statement.

I will rather say, "Were great men modest ?" for it would be unbecoming to use as illustrations my contemporaries who have achieved greatness and are now celebrated, whether they are men or women. These are, of course, always referred to as charmign, obliging, retiring, affable and modest, and these epithets are applied to them not only during their life

which does not admit of cant and only seeks the truth, and, sure entry, and absorbs six counties. This ranch is controlled by the Capital Syn-written with impartiality if the work written with impartiality, if the work is not done too soon.

Their letters are unearthed and published. Reminiscences of them are related and anecdotes told, and, by the by, we know their true character pretty well revealed in all its naked-

It is true that in all their public utterances, in print or in hustings, great men appear profoundedly modest. The masses of the people love to see their favorites come and bow iow before them whether these favorites are politicians, writers, lecturers, scientists or actors. For that matter

all these great men have to be actors. Many a statesman, representative of the people or minister of the crown who has begun his speech to the electors by saying that "he had come to humbly place his policy before his selves which causes men to do great constituents in order that they might | things. say whether he had fulfilled his man-date to their entire satisfaction," knew very well that in himself he felt the most absolute contempt for the private opinions of him entertained by ninety-nine out of every hundred of his supporters.

Many a writer most personal and assertive in his opinions modestly uses "we" instead of "I" in order to flatter When I consider that all the great ! great.

OF GOOD SEED

Government Undertakes Task of

Seed Examination.

Misleading Names — Conditions of

Seed Trade May Require Sys-

tem of Control.

While intelligent farmers, with a fair

knowledge of the seed trade, can obtain

high classed seeds, a large proportion of

them get their supplies in small towns

or villages from local dealers who have

but a limited knowledge of seeds. The

result has been that those farmers who

are not within easy reach of a good

commercial center have experienced dif-

commercial center have experienced dif-ficulty in securing reliable grass and clover seeds. This led agricultural so-cieties, farmers' clubs and individual farmers to direct the attention of the department of agriculture to various grievances connected with the seed trade, and investigation has proved that there has been just ground for complaint

In order to secure more definite infor-mation with regard to the actual condi-

and clover seeds, arrangements were made early in the year to collect a few

made early in the year to collect a few hundred one-half pound samples of timothy, alsike and red clover seeds that were offered for sale by local dealers. Over five hundred samples have been obtained at various points in the different provinces in Canada where such seeds find a market. The information which was received with each sample included the place where the sample was obtained.

the place where the sample was obtained, its origin, the price at which it was offered for sale, and the year in which it was

NAMES THAT MISLEAD.

These samples of seeds reached the de-

tation, would mean a good deal to any intending purchaser.

The samples which have been collect-

ed are being analyzed for both purity and vitality. The necessary equipment

and vitality. The necessary equipment for a modern seed laboratory has been secured, and the rules adopted by the

Association of American Agricultural

Association of American Agricultural Colleges and Experiment Stations for testing seeds are being followed in detail throughout. In making a purity test, ten grams of red clover and five grams of timothy and alsike seeds are carefully weighed out from each of the one-half pound samples on a precision balance.

weighed out from each of the one-half pound samples on a precision balance sensitive to one millegram. The impurities are separated, and the percentage of pure seed is then obtained. The impurities are then examined and the percentage by weight of weed seeds determined. The weed seeds are identified, and the number of each kind of weed seeds in a pound of the seeds offered for sale is calculated.

VITALITY TESTED.

VITALITY TESTED.

To test the vitality of the seeds, four

To test the vitality of the seeds, four lots, containing 100 seeds each, are indiscriminately taken from pure seed, which has been thoroughly mixed for the purpose. The seeds are placed—100 in each group, so as to check one against the other—between folds of blotting paper and set in a standard seed germi-

stated to have been grown.

of the trade in the common grass

has been just ground for complaint.

IMPORTANCE

Max O'Rell Says So and Sub- | deeds of war, statesmanship, art and ambition, vanity, passion and the un-shakable belief in self, I easily come to the conclusion that great men were not modest.

Napoleon I., Peter the Great, Charles XII. of Sweden, were colossally conceited. Louis XIV. thought himself a demigod, and is the author of the two sentences, "I am the state," and "I was very near being on the point of once having to wait."

Victor Hugo was a Titan of vanity. Corneille once left the Comedie Francaise in a state of perfect fury because he had not been offered the best box in the theater, a fact which reminds me that Charles Augustus Sala once refused to sit at a public banpuet because he did not think that time, but also in their obituary notices. the seat allotted to him at the distin-Then their lives belong to history, guished guests' table was near enough

to the chairman. Voltaire and Rousseau, philosophers were full of conceit and vanity. Thomas Carlyle, a sage, was a most conceited man. Balsac and Dickens carried vanity to the border of foppery. Alexandre Dumas once began an article in a Paris paper thus: "I have just returned fom Naples, as all the world knows." Byron was the embodiment of conceit, and so was La-

martine. Madame de Stael and George Sand spent their lives standing sentry at the door of their dignity, and some women of my acquaintance who have done something are perfectly unapproachable and can hold no conversation except about themselves. Of all the men who have achieved

greatness scientists have alone sometimes been known to be modest. Renan and Pasteur among others. It is the consciousness of their value,

To say that modesty always goes with genius is to utter a platitude.

Why, vanity, ambition and self esteem rule the world. How could great men be modest? If some are they can only be rare

exceptions. I only know one kind of man who is more conceited than great men, and that is the man who thinks he is

nator. This germinating apparatus, especially designed for this work, is so arranged that the heat, moisture, air and

light are absolutely under the control of the operator—conditions which cannot be had except by laboratory methods. The

real value of these seeds cannot, how-ever, be accurately given until the ger-minating tests have been completed, as seeds which are free from weed seeds

have not always shown the highest per-centage of vitality.

RESULTS OF INVESTIGATION.

The results of the investigation thus

far would indicate that there has been

comparatively a small amount of timo-thy, alsike or red clover seed willfully adulterated this spring, although a num-ber of samples which have been analyzed

show a large percent of inert matter, such as sand and broken pieces of stems,

etc. Four of the samples which were secured from local dealers in Ontario

secured from local dealers in Untario contained an average of 17½ per cent of total impurities, one sample of which was purchased in Renfrew at \$7.20 per bushel; and from an average of three tests showed 23.6 per cent of total impurities.

Sixty-four samples of red clover seeds

sixty-four samples of red clover seeds were secured from local dealers in the Province of Quebec, but the testing of these samples for purity has 19 type been completed. The results of the work thus far, however, indicate that the farmers of Quebec do not get all the screenings from the Ontario-grown seeds. The percentage of tetal impurities from the 64

which was being sold at \$6 45 per bushel.

Thirty-three per cent of the samples of red clover seed obtained from Quebec Province contained more than 5 per cent

The results so far include only the analysis for purity of the red clover seeds obtained from Ontario and Quebec. In

examining the seeds for germinating the testing is all done in duplicate, and the results will be published later on.

This seed investigation work, which is being conducted by Mr. G. H. Clark, B.S.A., has brought to light some important facts connected with the seed trade and it is the intention of the de-

partment to continue this work with a view to bringing out such information as may be helpful alike to seed growers,

seed merchants and to seed consumers, and to ascertain if the actual conditions

of the seed trade in some of the more common grass and clover seeds require

a system of seed control such as has

been adopted in other countries for the safeguarding of the best interests of

BLEEDING.

Department of Agriculture, Ottawa,

trade, and it is the intention of the

of total impurities.

OF THE GAME

Tragic Story of the Disappearance of Wild Animals.

Interesting Anecdotes of Indian Bravery and Resource in the Pursuit of Game.

"Devotion pure,
And strong necessity, thus first began
The chase of beasts; though bloody was
the deed,
Yet without guilt. For the green herb alone, Unequal to sustain man's laboring race; every moving thing that liv'd on

earth
Was granted him for good. So just is Heaven, To give in proportion to our wants."

Men who go out to kill the beasts of it was thus that Somerville, in his "expressive and elegant" poem on hunting, defended those who followed the chase. In our own time we have the testimony of our hunting presi-dents as to the purity of the true sportsman's motives — ex-President Cleveland crying "shame!" to pothunters, who slaughter ducks, and President Roosevelt deploring the inrush of rapacious hunters to his old

domain of the Little Missouri. Had "devotion pure, and strong necersity" always guided American hunters, we might say today what we said in 1850, that this country is the richest in game of any in the world. But the buffalo has gone—only about 1,000 remain in parks and carefullypreserved herds-the myriads that thundered across the great Western prairies are less even than bleaching bones, mere memories now. The bones have been gathered and ground to fer-

But, fortunately, the memories re-main. Men of big imagination saw main. those buffalo herds, described them, and pictured them. Early in the nineteenth century, Catlin, the Philadelphia artist, plunged deliberately into the West to picture the phases of life he know could not last. He was a conscientious artist, esteeming accuracy above all. His Indian pictures are famous for detail. Stiff and lifeless the modern illustrator would call them, yet when he showed a galloping In-dian pony ranged alongside one of a rushing herd of buffaloes, a naked warrior bent over rigid and purposeful, he told a story.

Catlin published a series of letters

from that strange West, which were a curious blending of careful description and florid rhetoric He described a buffalo hunt and pictured it from his post on a neighboring hill. AN OLD-TIME INDIAN BUFFALO

HUNT. The buffaloes had been sighted across a considerable ridge from a Mandan Indian camp on the upper Missouri. They had been seen by a scouting warrior late in the evening feeding away from the stream. Early

in the morning, when the hunt was planned, they were still on the open prairie, working slowly back to the water they would require in the heat The hunters looked to their bows and arrows. ropes firmly about the under jaws of their ponies, "lined-up" at their chief

hunter's command like well-trained soldiers, and rode slowly and orderly towards the top of the ridge. Here one impatient young man, on a more impatient pony, suddenly boited the company, but a swift, sharp command brought him back to the ranks conscious of his companions' muttered was sending them over the hill-they had been hungry for two weeks.

had except by laboratory methods. In seeds are kept at a temperature best suited to their germination. After they have been in the germinator 24 hours, those which have sprouted are removed, counted, and the number is recorded. This operation is repeated each day for ten days. By this method not only the vitality but the vital energy of the seed is shown. top of the hill, swept over the crest vitality but the vital energy of the seed is shown.

Out of 35 samples of red clover seed which were collected in the Province of Ontario, twelve samples contained 5 per cent by weight of foreign seeds. These foreign seeds consist of various kinds of more or less noxious weed seeds, the most prevalent being those of pigeon grass, rib grass, catchfly, Canada thistle, ragweed, curled leaf dock and sorrel, in varying proportion. As a rule, it would in unbroken ranks, and galloped towards the unheeding buffaloes with no sound from the fifty cautious riders. Half-way from the hill-top to the scattered herd the Indians rode, before the thumping hoofs of the ponies sounded a warning. Then a lifting of heads, a quick sniffing of the air, the warning hall-snort of a frightened ragweed, curled leaf dock and sorrel, in varying proportion. As a rule, it would be expected that samples of this kind would be offered for sale at a price commensurate with their quality; but such is by no means the case. The average retail price per bushel of the ten samples which contained the largest percentage of weed seeds was \$6.95 per bushel. The bull sent the mimals racing away.

Until the ve moment of the breakinto flight, the hunter captain kept hi: force in line. But that thunder of flight opened the hunters' throa's set their heels to beating frenzi stattoes on the ribs of their racers, and the orderly march became a mac pursuit. Every warrior for himself then, with the fattest cows for the swiftest. Now the spectator on the hill-top saw a shaggy bull cut away from the herd guarding close a sleek cow. A racing warrior saw the cow and swerved aside to shoot her. But the bull suddenly wheeled, met the rush of the pony squarely, and the rider shot forward thrown clear of horse and bull. companion swept by laughing at the plight of the unfortunate hunter. Bull and Indian and pony played at hideand-seek for a minute before the cow

led the way after the herd. Riding far up toward the head of the flying herd was one of the best hunters, who rode quickly in toward an isolated cow, bent far over, sent an arrow into and through the animal's body. That astonished the watcher on the hill, but in a little while he saw a calf, racing at its mother's side, stricken with the same arrow that killed the grown beast. Those short, rounded bows were the from the Ontario-grown seeds. The per-centage of total impurities from the 64 samples ranged from one-fifth to 1 per-cent—which was obtained from a sample secured at St. Francois, and was being sold at the rate of \$6.60 per bushel—to 18 per cent—which was obtained from a sample received from St. Hyacinthe, and which was being sold at \$6.5 per bushel supreme development of their armorer's art, the Mausers and Krags of the

savage. The winded ponies lagged in the chase, the hunters' arrows were all used; back came each pursuer to discover, by his private arrow mark, what beasts had fallen to his aim. A hunter saw his arrow, yellow-feathered as no other in the camp, sticking from the side of a cow that reeled and moaned beside a deflant, watchful bull. The Indian came up to finish his work, but the bull lunged out to repulse him. Round and round they circled, the hunter's fellows standing away to watch the sport. At last a shaft was buried in the old bull's side, and he staggered to his death. It was an arrow wasted, for the animal's tough flesh could not be used. That was the hunt as Catlin saw it. There was an earlier period when cunning alone was matched against the strength and speed of the buffalo. It was half a century earlier, before the

among the Indians. EARLY CUNNING OF THE IN-DIANS.

Spaniards

had introduced horses

In the grazing-country of the buffalo, on the edge of a cliff where one PILES --- ITCHING, BLIND OR was convenient, were built converging Symptoms: Moisture, intense itching and stinging, most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. Swayne's Ointment stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists or by mail, for 50 cents. For a free sample address Lyman Bons & Co., Montreal, wholesale agents. stone walls in the form of widespread wings. And beyond the walls were heaped cairns of stones to continue the lines until they seemed to lose themselves in the prairie, purposeless. If a cliffside was not available, a pitwas dug at the narrow, funnellike end of the chute.

Then a single experienced hunter



BRITISH HATRONS

Biltons

who love their homes seek to make them the brightest spots on earth. A snow-white tablecloth laid with shining cupa and saucers, and a bright clean home greets the bread-winner as he returns from his daily toil. A smiling welcome from a happy wife is his, and the children make music at his coming.

Hever, Never, Never

is disorder allowed to reign supreme. Alas, that every matron knows not that such a home may be hers. Some matrons are slaves of dirt, and their homes are homes of squalor. Some are slaves to worry and their homes are in a perpetual turmoil of cleansing through the use of common soaps. Britons never, never, never

SHALL BE SLAVES

is the music of that home where Sunlight Soap is used. Quietly, quickly, without worry, without confusion, the heaps of soiled clothes are purified with Sunlight Soap. The whole house is with one wash of Sunlight Soap made sweetly clean.
There is no discomfort to anyone; there is time for rest; there is time for recreation; there is time to devote to other duties of the home. Slavery to dirt and to disorder, to work and to worry is abolished, and of such freedom and comfort the secret is Sunlight Soap. Sunlight Soap is used in the Royal laundries.

went out on the prairie to find a herd. Grotesquely tricked out, dancing crazily back and forth, dropping suddenly out of sight in the long grass, rising up with elf-like bounds, waving his arms this way and that, fantastically, the Indian worked closer to the curious animals. Some walked slowly forward to investigate the strange thing, and others followed. Gradually the Indian retreated toward the inclosing wings, keeping up his crazy pantomime, drawing the herd after, The buffaloes broke into a trot to get nearer, the Indian danced faster away. Presently the luring man was racing full speed directly toward trap, the herd coming in mad stampede in his wake. Stone cairns, behind which crouched Indians to leap up with alarming yells as they passed hedged the herd in; and soon solid stone walls crowded them toward the small outlet through which the mad Indian seemed to have escaped. Writing in 1868, reminiscently, on

hunting and trapping, Halsey Thrasher devoted a chapter to bears. Thrasher was a blacksmith by trade, as he candidly confessed, but the hunter's blood was in him. We wrote, with an evident note of pride:

RECOLLECTIONS OF AN OLD

HUNTER. "I am old, but the thing is in me yet, and I love to catch the mink, and | year to supply the mills that make and to bring down a big-horned buck and dress his hide to make mittens and gloves." He voiced the gospel of He explained ingenuously his qualifications for writing about hunting, and added: "Old men, too, may learn something from me, for I have learned a little here and a little there; and have studied out some things for myjeers. It was "strong necessity" that | self, and have bought a pile of recipes —some of them worthless, sure enough." So, his word as to bears Quietly and in order they rode to the carried authority. In that connection

he wrote: "It is a rare thing for a bear to at tack a man, but you must not assault the female when she has cubs, or you will pay for it. Old man Pomeroy, hunting his cows one morning, saw and other things that are worth hava she-bear standing in the road. Says he, 'Old girl, I'll give you a scare;' Two materials new to paper mak-so he pulled his frock over his head ing are now attracting attention. One and made at her with a great 'boo!' Old Mrs. Bruin never flinched, but dove right at him, and he turned and put for home as hard as he could go as fuel. with one sole of his shoe partly loose flapping as he went, and the old she-

bear right at his heels."

What of the deer that played sad havoc with the cornfields of the early settlers? Up in the Adirondacks, again, hunters go for two or three weeks in the year, and sometimes a Broadway restaurant hangs the carcass of a buck outside its door to advertise the fact that venison may be had within. Far up in the North, Manitoba and the White Provinces moose and caribou still draw the real hunters, those who match infinite caution and cunning against an over-keen scent and swiftness; but the hunter for profit gave them up long ago.

ROCKY MOUNTAIN GOATS AND SHEEP.

To the hunter of today the mountain goat and sheep of the Rockies represent the almost unattainable, the last refinement of wariness. Now and then one is sighted high up a crag side—very rarely is one brought down with even the best of the modern long-range rifles. But plunge into the record of a journey made about 1810 by a party of Osage Indians from the Kansas River to the Oregon coast, as narrated by a white man who accompanied them. J. D. Hunter had grown up among the Indians a captive, and when he went out with this adventurous band he was one of their young warriors and hunters. Coming back from viewing that great water, out of which tradition said the original red men had come marching, the party was detained for months in the grip of the snow in the great Rockies. The goats and wild sheep abounded, however, in the sheltered canons, and, rudely armed as they were, the party had no difficulty in getting as many as they wanted to eat.

THE END HASTENED BY THE RAILROADS.

"The railroads did it," say the pioneers. There were two stages in the hunting history of the Northwest, said President Roosevelt in a contribution to the book of the Boone and Crockett Club. The first extended from the invasion of the hunter and trap-per, who braved many real dangers and hardships to prosecute his trade, when the fight between man and beast was nearly even. The second dated from the completion of the Northern Pacific Road to the Bad Lands of Dakota, in 1880, when the hunters poured into the country and accomplished the practical destruction of the game. So runs the tale every-where. We build railroads tirelessly, force civilization lie a hot-house plant, and see our American game exterminated or driven to the bare mountains

to starve.
"Buffalo Bill," one of the last of our

mighty hunters, is a showman, and his little drove of buffaloes is a strange sight even to the youth of Denver. Daniel Boone is half mythical to a present-day generation. Davy Crockett is a ghost of the old books whose leaves are yellowing in the libraries. Israel Putnam, who crawled into the wolf's den, and shot at the glare of eyeballs in the dark, grows daily more heroic. We are forgetting the days when it was a man's usual business to fight for his life and property against the beasts of our wilderness and plains and mountains. JOHN M. OSKISON,

SUPPLIES FOR PAPER ARE RUNNING SHORT

Manufacturers Looking for Other Material Besides Spruce.

It will probably be many years yet before we exhaust all our resources of spruce for the making of wood pulp. Still, an area as large as Rhode Island is stripped of its spruce every paper alone, and many of the manufacturers think it is none early to begin experimenting with other material for paper making to the purely utilitarian of the hunters. supplement the spruce supplies and even to take their place if we cannot grow crops of spruce fast enough to meet the demand.

Some good use is found every year for plants that were supposed to be useless. In the museum at the Botanical Garden are specimens of rugs and other articles made of a variety of sedge that is found widely in our Northern States.

This grass was supposed to be worthless a few years ago, but some-body discovered that it supplies a good, strong fibre, and today it is being turned into binder twine, rugs,

Two materials new to paper makis bagasse, the refuse of the sugar mills, which hitherto has been pure waste, except a small part of it used

A paper mill in Texas is now using bagasse to make paper, and the product is said to be excellent. predicted that the day is soon coming when all the bagasse from our southern sugar cane fields will be used to make paper; thus bagasse will be another of the waste materials diverted from the waste heap and turned into a source of wealth.

Another kind of paper material is rice straw, very little of which is now used except to provide bedding for cattle. It has been known for a long time that good paper could be made from this material; but, for some reason, it has not been utilized to any extent. There are great possibilities before Louisiana and Texas in the manufacture of paper from these two new materials.

All the same it would be folly to permit our spruce forests to become exhausted. The timber that is sen to the mills for pulp wood should be replaced by another planting, as with any other crop. It is getting rather late for any woodsman to remove a crop of timber without the slightest idea that a later generation will take another crop from the same ground. Canada is the great preserve of the whole world for future supplies of pulp wood. Her spruce resources have scarcely been touched, though her southern forests have been badly de-

The country has a magnificent belt of spruce extending from the southeast in Quebec far northward to the Mackenzie River. Not a bit of this spruce has yet been utilized, and will not be till railroads are extended to it; but the railroad projects now un-der will before very long tap this greatest of all sources of pulp supply.

For cuts, wounds, rheumatism, stiff joints, burns, scalds, bites of insects, croup, coughs, colds, Hagyard's Yellow Oil will be found an excellent remedy.

tienuine Castoria always bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Children Cry for CASTORIA. Children Cry for CASTORIA.