ing at a post planted at er of T. L. No. 16,256, L. C., N.W. corner"; chains; thence east 80 north 80 chains; thence tain about 640 acres. Alberni, B. C., March 31st,

R. L. CLARK. J. E. Auld, Agent. TICE that I intend to apply nmissioner to prospect for coal in Clayoquot

ing at a post planted at ner of T. L. No. 16,262, ncing at a post planted at orner of T. L. No. 16,262, "D. G. R., S.E. corner"; 80 chains: thence west 8; 6ce south 80 chains; thence ns to point of commence-ntain about 640 acres. Alberni, B.C., March 31st,

DAVID G. RODGERS. J. E. Auld, Agent.

OTICE that I intend to apply a licence to prospect for coal leum on the following deands, situated in Clayoquot

mencing at a post planted at t corner of T. L. No. 16,261, ted "J. C. L., S.W. corner"; brth 80 chains; thence east 80 hence south 80 chains; thence heaves to point of commencechains to point of commence-contain about 640 acres. at Alberni, B.C., March 31st,

JOHN C. LAIDLAW. J. E. Auld, Agent.

OTICE that I intend to apply on. Chief Commissioner of a licence to prospect for coal leum on the following de-ands, situated in Clayoquot

encing at a post planted at corner of T. L. No. 16,260, J. G., S.E. corner"; thence ains; thence west 80 chains; the 80 chains; thence east 80 point of commencement; to point of community of the point of community of the point A. J. GORDON. J. E. Auld, Agent.

NOTICE that I intend to apply from Chief Commissioner of a licence to prospect for coal coleum on the following delands, situated in Clayoquot

mencing at a post planted at torner of T. L. No. 16,259, ked "O. A. A., S.W. corner"; both 80 chains; thence east 80 hence south 80 chains; thence chains; to point of commence-contain about 640 acres. at Alberni, B.C., March 31st,

O. A. AULD. J. E. Auld, Agent.

NOTICE that I intend to apply Hon. Chief Commissioner of r a licence to prospect for coal coleum on the following de-ands, situated in Clayoquot Dis-

mmencing at a post planted at st corner of T. L. No. 16,257, rked "J, G. U., N.E. corner"; outh 80 chains; thence west 80 thence north 80 chains; thence chains to point of commence-o contain about 640 acres. at Alberni, B. C., March 31st,

J. G. ULLOCK. J. E. Auld, Agent

NOTICE that I intend to apply Hon. Chief Commissioner of Hon. Chief Commissioner of or a licence to prospect for coal roleum on the following des-lands, situated in Clayoquot

ommencing at a post planted at rest corner of T. L. No. 16,258, rked "A. D. Jr., N.W. corner"; south 80 chains; thence east 80 thence north 80 chains; thence of chains to point of commence-to contain about 640 acres. at Alberni, B.C., March 31st,

ANNIE DICK, Jr. J. E. Auld, Agent. E NOTICE that I intend to apply Hon. Chief Commissioner of

Hon. Chief Commissioner of r a licence to prospect for coal coleum on the following des-ands, situated in Clayoquot t:—
Commencing at a post planted at east corner of T. L. No. 16,252, arked "E. C. Mack., S.E. corner"; north 80 chains; thence west 80; thence south 80 chains; thence 0 chains to point of commenceto contain about 640 acres.

Ed at Alberni, B.C., March 31st,

EUNICE C. MacKENZIE. J. E. Auld, Agent.

CE NOTICE that I intend to ap-the Hon. Chief Commissioner of for a licence to prospect for coal stroleum under the land and fore-and under the land covered by cpposite foreshore, situated in quot District, and described as

Commencing at a post planted at ceast corner of Lot 18, Township 1, marked "J. A. A., S.E. corner"; north 80 chains; thence west 80; thence south 80 chains; thence 80 chains to point of commenceto contain about 640 acres. Led at Alberni, B.C., March 31st,

JAS. A. AULD. J. E. Auld, Agent.

KE NOTICE that I intend to apply e Hon. Chief Commissioner of e Hon. Chief Commissioner of for a licence to prospect for coal etroleum on the following des-lands, situated in Clayoquot

Commencing at a post planted at east corner of T. L. No. 18.251, marked "W. W., N.E. corner"; south 80 chains; thence west 80; thence north 80 chains; thence to contain about 640 acres. ed at Alberni, B. C., March 31st,

WILLIAM WISHART. J. E. Auld, Agent.

KE NOTICE that I intend to apply the Hon. Chief Commissioner of s for a licence to prospect for coal petroleum on the following des-ter lands, situated in Clayoquot

from mencing at a post planted at ast corner of T. L. No. 16,251, and 1 "K. W. N.W. corner"; thence 80 chains; thence east 80 chains; north 80 chains; thence west 80 to point of commencement; into contain 640 acres.

d at Alberni, B. C., March 31st,

KENNETH WISHART. J. E. Auld, Agent.

ME NOTICE that I intend to apply the Hon. Chief Commissioner of its for a licence to prospect for coal petroleum on the following des-ed lands, situated in Clayoquot

commencing at a post planted at ast corner of T. L. No. 16,246, rked "J. W., S.E. corner"; thence to chains; thence west 80 chains; south 80 chains; thence east to of commencement, and intended ntain 640 acres. ded at Alberni, B.C., March 31st,

JOHN WISHART, J. E. Auld, Agent.

age for the Louns-Tol



CURRENT TOPICS

A ST WANTED

The ice in the Niagara river has been causing great alarm. The towns on its banks are flooded and it is feared that when the ice breaks up much damage will be done. Heavy charges of dynamite were put in on Thursday, but they did not move it.

Boys and girls who want to learn the geography of Southern Africa will be wise if they read the reports of Mr. Roosevelt's journey. The American newspapers will tell all about him. This week he has left Mombassa on the coast of British East Africa. It seems strange to read that he left this place on a train. Railroads have been built in many places where, when your fathers went to school, it was scarcely safe for a white man to land.

The editor was disappointed that the boys who have sent the lists of flowers to the Children's Page did not send a collection to the Spring Flower Show. Has the lad who sent the greatest number in one week grown discouraged? It will be a bity it, as the summer goes on, most of the children should give up. Miss Tuck has been very kind in looking to see if the boys had counted their blossoms correctly. Charles Muir, in Miss Barrow's room, is determined to win if possible. It is, perhaps, too long a race, but it is too late to stop now.

There are places far nearer home which very few people have ever heard that are likely to have their names published in all parts of the world. On Sunday Captain Newcomb, of the cruiser Kestrel, seized an American fishing schooner, the Charles Levi Wood-American Itsining schooler, the Charles Levy Woodsbury, off Haycock Island. The crew of the schooler were busy catching halibut when the Kestrel came along. Captain Newcomb believed they were only a mile from shore, and the law of nations says that all the fish within three miles of the shore belong to the country that owns the land. The captain of the Kestrel ordered the wessel to stop and when the the country that owns the land. The captain of the Kestrel ordered the vessel to stop, and when the captain, instead of doing so, sailed out to sea, the Kestrel fired upon the flying schooner. It is this which makes the matter serious. The poaching of fish is common enough in Canadian waters, but it is not often a ship refuses to yield when it is detected. The American captain declares he was not not often a snip retuses to yield when it is detected. The American captain declares he was not inside the three mile limit. But the Woodbury was taken to Vancouver and her cargo sold for the benefit of the Dominion Government.

But if Canadians ought to help the Mother Country there is a still plainer duty at home, and Coi, Hall has shown us what it is. Canada depends for her defence on the offered help of her own men. If we are to have an army it must be one of volunteers. But Canadians, among whom we must be counted victorians, do not see that it is their duty to become soldiers. Yet we declare that Canada is about to her soldiers. Yet we declare that Canada is about to b soldiers. Yet we declare that Canada is about to become a nation and Victoria is one of the gateways of Canada. If an enemy were to come, who should defend us if not young men? It is for this reason that in Switzerland every boy is trained to be a soldier. Mechanics and clerks, farmers and teachers—every man could if danger arose take the field in deferred this country. This seems a better plan than defence of his country. This seems a better plan than keeping men idle in time of peace that they may be ready for war. Lord Strathcona's plan of drilling all the schoolboys would go far to make all the young men of Canada soldiers. To be ready for danger does not bring the danger near.

There have been stormy times in the House of There have been stormy times in the House of Commons at Ottawa. Mr. Pugsiey, the Dominion minister of public works, lives in New Brunswick. As a members of the government of that province he was concerned in the building of a railroad. It was suspected that the money the people had put into this road was wasted. A number of gentlemen of suspected that the money the people had put his road was wasted. A number of gentlemen of the opposite party were appointed to enquire into the conduct of Mr. Pugsley and his associates, and they have said that the business of the railroad was badly managed, and that money was not only wasted but that there were suspicions that part of it was stolen. Mr. Pugsley declares that he is innocent and that the report has been made by his enemies. Many members of parliament and the Conservative newspapers say that until he can prove himself innocent of any suspicion of dishonesty, Mr. Pugsley has no right to remain in control of such a large part of the public money of Canada as is spent by the department of public works. He should, they say, resign at once, prove himself innocent and then the people would be glad to trust him. The whole affair is very unfortunate. Either Mr. Pugsley and his associates have been false to their trust or the men who were sworn to judge righteously have listened to slanderers and declared their stories true. Truth and honesty are virtues without which no Truth and honesty are virtues without which no nation can prosper. Recent events have shown that here are too many men in Canada who are not to

In England the speeches of Sir Edward Grey and Mr. Reginald McKenna seem to have convinced people of all parties that every effort must be made to build war vessels. Britons everywhere feel that they must help in this work. It is not likely that there will be much more talk but we may be sure that in the ship-yards strong arms and skilful hands will hurry for-ward the work of making ready the great ships which are to defend the country. All the colonies have offered help and it only remains to be seen how best that help can be given. The Canadian Ministers,

Graham and Brodeur, say that Canada intends to strengthen the fortifications at Esquimalt and Hallfax and to build ships to defend our coasts.

At the meeting held in the theatre on Wednesday night it was resolved that instead of waiting till all this could be dohe, Canada should at once make a gift to the navy. Every one in the theatre, and it was packed, agreed to this. If Britons, wherever they live, unite, there is little danger that they will be conquered. Such a union means that in Canada and all the colonies people will have to take their share in supporting the soldiers and sailors who for nearly a century and a half have been paid by the people of Great Britain. We must remember that British warships are as ready, if need be, to detend Victoria or Sydney as Liverpool or London. If we in Canada are to undertake a share in the work of defence we must be prepared to spend money. Speeches and songs are all very well, but it will be by real self-denial that this work is to be done if at all. Yet if we are sure that England needs our help; no Canadians worthy of the name would refuse it.

that this work is to be done, if at all. Yet if we are sure that England needs our help; no Canadians worthy of the name would refuse it.

The attention of the whole world has, during the past week, been fixed upon Turkey. It is, not a year since the Sultam, Abdul Hamid, was forced by the young Turks to give up his despotic power and to allow the people a share in their own government. Under the new rule no one was to be punished unless it was proved that he had broken the laws and every man was to be allowed to enjoy his possessions in peace. The old tyrant promised to submit to the will of the people. The Turkish nation rejoked that what had taken other countries years to adcomplish, often with much bloodshed, had been brought about peacefully in Turkey.

But crafty old Abdul Hamid had only bent to the storm. One by one he replaced the friends of the people by men who are his own tools and the enraged people felt that they had been deceived. A few days ago the army revoked. The soldlers determined to see that the government which the young Turks had established should be carried out if the Sultan were forced to leave the throne. The great body of them are stationed at Salonika, some three hundred miles distant. They began to march on Constantinople. In the meantime Abdul Hamid had again dismissed his cabinet and appointed ministers more pleasing to the people. Some of the old ministers have been killed but the citizens of Constantinople, have been killed but the citizens of Constantinople, one of those terrible roits between Mahommedans and Christians, which have been so common in this badly ruled land, broke out at Adana, nearly opposite the island of cyptus, in Asia Minor. A congress of missionaries, among whom were many/Americans and several Canadians, was being held at this place. It is said that meny towns in the district were burned among which was Tarsus, the birthplace of the Apostle Faul. The trouble has sens pared.

The quarrel between the Armenian Christians and their Moslem neighbors has leasted s

THE HIBERNATION OF BEARS

One of the interesting features of animal life is the means employed for subsistence in winter. Many animals, including wolves, foxes, coons and opossums, forage for their food all winter, while others store up nuts, acorns, corn and the like in dens where they hibernate for four or five months during the coldest weather but one our consignally on warm support hibernate for four or five months during the coldest weather, but come out occasionally on warm, sunny days. Still others lay up food in the shape of fat in the body in the autumn, then, when the weather begins to get cold they den up in caverns and caves and never come out until next spring, doing without food the whole winter through, their lives being sustained by the slow combustion of fat already stored up in the body. Snakes, fregs, ground hogs and bears are among the class of animals that hibernate without food. They practically sleep during the entire winter, or remain in a kind of stupor.

The largest of the animals which hibernate without food is the bear. When it gets cold in the autumn, a bear will lie down among the fallen leaves in some dry canyon or under a sheltering rock or

tangle of underbrush, and go to sleep for about two weeks without stirring. This is to prepare for the long winter retirement. This preliminary sleep occurs some distance from the den previously selected for his winter quarters. After two weeks of this preparation, the bear gets up and goes straight for his den, enters it, and is seen no more until the weather gets warm again in the spring. He goes in very fat, and comes out gaunt and hungry. And unless he gets fat in the fall he must forage for his food all winter.

It is doubtless with bears as with men. A fat man

It is doubtless with bears as with men. A fat man can fast longer than one who starts in lean and emaciated. People who have been forced for any reason to do without food for a long time, say that during the first two or three days after their rations are shut off the gnawings of hunger are very painful, but after this the pain is not so acute, as the system turns from its crying after new nourishment and begins to burn up or consume the fat stored in the body in the effort to sustain life and furnish necessary energy, and during this stage of the fast, the only feelergy, and during this stage of the fast, the only feeling is one of gradual emactation and lessening of strength. And, naturally, if a man were lying down all the time he was fasting, rather than walking about expending energy, he could sustain life for a longer period. So it is not marvellous after all, that a fat bear lying in a deep, warm cave in the ground, can live three or four months without eating.

Some old hunters and trappers say that no matter how large a cave may be, only two bears hibernate there; that if another pair venture to intrude, there is serious trouble in store for the last comers. Others tell us that if the den is large, another pair may take up their abode in another part of it, as the first comers are in a state of stuper or torpor, and not dised to be quarrelsome, or to take much notice of the

During the latter part of the hibernating period, very early in the spring, the young cubs are born, and it is the coming of the cubs which forces the old bear out after food and ater in order to nourish her young. It is said that she never leaves the den until after the the said that she never leaves the den dutil after the cubs are born, but very soon thereafter she comes forth ravenously hungry, and it is at this time that a bear is quarrelsome and iff-humored, and when she plays such havoc with the farmers' pigs, poultry, lambs and young calves.

Old mountaineers, trappers and hunters who trap Old mountaineers, trappers and hunters who trap wild animals for shows, park boards and the like, take advantage of these early trips of the mother bear to capture the little cubs in the den. These hunters will have an order from any showman for a pair of young bears at a good price, and being familiar with the mountains and rocky bluffs along rivers and other wild, unbroken country, they know the location of every den large enough to hold a pair of bears, and in the spring as warm weather approaches, they keep a sharp watch for the old mother bear to emerge from her long winter home, for mother instinct drives her forth before the male comes out.

As soon as the hunters see fresh tracks in the snow, sand or soft earth leading away from the cave, they know the old bear has fared forth after food. They then set a large steel trap in the trail to catch her on the return trip. And as there is generally a more or less well-defined path leading to the cave, they are pretty sure to catch her, as she will come back along the same path.

After she is caught she is not molested, but allowed to remain quietly in the trap. The hunters now secrete themselves near by, and watch day and night for the appearance of the cubs. After a time they get very huntry, and nose about in the cave for their mother, and falling to find her they keep exploring until they come to the mouth of the cave and see her in the trap, when hunger leads at hem to go out to her, when the hunters make a break for the mouth of the cave to intercept and catch them before they get inside again. In this way they not only catch the little oubs alive, but possibly the old bear also.

This is the surest way to explure the cubs, for it

cubs alive, but possibly the old bear also.

This is the surest way to capture the cubs, for it would be useless to attempt to dig them out, as the cave might extend back forty or fifty feet into the side of the hill, mountain or rocky bluff. The trap is set near enough to the mouth of the cave so that the cubs may see their mother when they get to the opening, and yet far enough away to prevent their reaching the den again before the hunters intercept them, as they might try to do if several weeks old. Sometimes the whole family may be broken up in this way, the hebear being shot or roped when he ventures out.

This applies more to black, or brown clinamon bears than to the grizzly or silver tip. It's a serious proposition to catch one of these larger bears in a steel trap that will hold her, or to rope and capture the male, but the cubs can sometimes be got in this way by two or three experienced hunters, provided the mother is caught near the cave in a trap strong enough to hold her. Most of the bears you see in shows are secured in this manner, as bears never breed in captivity, and never breed if for any reason they were too poor to hibernate, but had to forage throughout the winter for food.—Isaac Motes.

"THE LITTLE DOG BOY"

(By Louise Fanshawe Gregory.)

(By Louise Fanshawe Gregory.)

The little dog boy was Sir Edwin Landseer. While still a curly-headed boy, he entered as a student, the Royal Academy and was given this odd name by Fusch, a noted artist, in whose class he was. Attracted, as many were, by his talents and gentle ways, Fusch used to call him his "little dog boy," because he was so fond of drawing and painting dogs of all kinds; at an age, too, when many children are afraid even to play with them.

When a little older, Edwin asked his father, who was an eminent engraver, to teach him to draw and peint. His father gave him some instruction, but wisely told his little son he could not make him a painter, that Nature was the only school, and Observation the best teacher. If he wanted to succeed, he must think about all the things he saw and try to copy them. So he was sent with his two brothers, who had the same tastes, if not Edwin's rare gifts, to play on Hampstead Heath. Nor was it long before he made it, and all out of doors, his studio. He closely observed the donkeys and the old horses that were grazing on the common, and was soon able to sketch them so well as to astonish every one. His favorite toys were pencils and brushes, for he early learned to paint. But he was none the less a boy for being an artist, and so Edwin and his brothers had fun together, as a picture he painted in these play-days suggests. It was good enough to be sold and was called "The Mischlef Makers." A mischlevous boy, perhaps one of the brothers, has fastened a piece of wood to the tail of a mischlevous-looking donkey. Probably an incident in some frolic on the common.

In the South Kensington Museum there are, or

In the South Kensington Museum there are, or were, many of young Landseer's works, of which the most remarkable is a little donkey's head in black lead, marked—it seems incredible!—"E. Landseer, Five years old." When ordinary children of his age

Five years old." When ordinary children of his age were playing with toy animals, this infant genius was drawing and painting them from life.

The little artist was always studying animals. Whenever allowed to go to shows of wild beasts, it is said, he never went without his sketch-book. And what other boys were only curious about, and amused by, he closely observed; drawing and painting the animals with the greatest industry. He made such rapid progress in his art that at thirteen he was permitted to exhibit a picture of "A Pointer and a Puppy," also one of "Mr. Simpkin's Mule," mentioned in the catalogue as by "Master E. Landseer," One of his earliest oil paintings—his skill was not confined to animals—was a portrait of a baby sister toddling about in a bonnet much too large for her. From his boyhood, Landseer loved to read and re-read Scott's delightful novels, and many of his earlier From his hoyhood, Landseer loved to read and re-read Scott's delightful novels, and many of his earlier sketches were of his favorite scenes and characters. Among his etchings is one of Sir Walter and Lady Scott. His brush was never idle. The list of his works, as child and youth, is a long record of the "little dog-boy's" untiring industry.

When not quite nineteen, he took a small cottage, with, of course, a studio, in St. John's Wood; and soon after setting up for himself, with his sister for companion and housekeeper, he received a premium from the British Institute for that amusing picture called

the British Institute for that amusing picture called

"The Larder Invaded." A little later his celebrated "Cat's Paw" was painted; also "The monkey's device for eating hot chestnuts," which made him famous. It sold for a hundred pounds, and is now valued at three thousand or more. What made his pictures so remarkable when the "little dog-boy" became the great dog-painter, was his ability to give the animals he portrayed the expression in face and attitude the subject required. Some critics have said: "He made them too human." Landseer's pictures always tell their own story.

their own story:

That pathetic picture called "Suspense," of the noble hound watching at his master's door, now closed to him because his master has been carried in wounded unto death, shown by the blood-stained plume which has fallen to the ground, eloquently expresses the trust and love of the faithful friend so sadly shut out. One of the best known paintings of Landseer is one of himself called "The Connoisseurs."

And what lovable dogs' heads Sir Edwin Landseer has painted! What rollicking pupples! Dainty

Landseer is one of himself called "The Connoisseurs."

And what lovable dogs' heads Sir Edwin Landseer has painted! What rollicking pupples! Dainty King Charles, too! The little pages and courtiers of the canine world, with their siky coats and bright eyes! For dogs of high and low degree have been alke immortalized by their special artist. He had a wonderful power over them, and an attraction for them that seemed almost magnetic. Once, when entertaining a party of friends at his home in St. John's Wood, a servant opening the outer door, several dogs rushed in. One, a large and savage-looking mastiff, frightened the ladies present. But the creature, taking no notice of them, bounded up to their host with every demonstration of the most frantic delight, as if it had found a lost master. Some one remarking, "How fond that dog is of you!" Sir Edwin replied: "I never saw it before in my life." His friends declared that it must have known the great painter, by reputation, as the friend of his race. When a lad, a lady asked Landseer how he came "to know so much about animals?" "By peeping into their hearts, Madam," was the reply. Sometimes he painted very flerce-looking dogs. It is said that when Count D'Orsay visifed his studio, he would stop at the door and call out: "Keep the dogs" (the painted ones) "off me, Landseer! I want to come in, and am afraid some of them will bite me. That fellow in the corner is growling furiously." Quite the reverse of flerce, however, are the dogs in the popular picture, "Dignity and Impudence."

Cunning rabbits and stately stags attest Sir Edwin's broad range in animal subjects. He thought the

and Impudence."

Cunning rabbits and stately stags attest Sir Edwin's broad range in animal subjects. He thought the stag was the bravest of all animals; braver than the lion, because being by nature the most timid, it fought with such desperate courage when at bay.

From a child he could never bear to see dumb brutes neglected or ill-treated. He thought it inhuman to tie up a dog for any length of time. "Treatment a man," he said, "could endure better, for he could take off his coat while the poor dog had to wear his."

The ordinary method of breaking and training

wear his."

The ordinary method of breaking and training horses he considered cruel, and would often leave his studio to teach the horses in his meadow various tricks, his whip being lumps of sugar.

The famous painter understood men and women as well as he did the nature of animals. He had been too well-trained by the teacher—Observation, not to have clear perceptions, and a keen insight for character. His favorite expression, when speaking of those he liked and esteemed, was: "They have the true ring." His love of truth was, no doubt, a great aid to his genius, for it made him dislike insincere, careless work and false effects.

Animals were not his only subjects, as his fine portraits and charming pictures of women and children show. In many of them some pet dog is an attractive feature.

tractive feature.

He had the honor of painting Queen Victoria, who knighted, and had a strong regard for him. The who knighted, and had a strong regard for him. The young painter was busily at work one afternoon when she surprised him by a visit, galloging up to his door she was the young Queen then—with quite a retinue. Even in his early years, it was genius that looked out of the eyes of the "little dog-boy"; and throughout his later life, his persevering industry trained his hand to portray with wonderful skill all that he saw in his subjects, and made him world-brown in are as Sir Maria Landsser. famous in art as Sir Edwin Landseer.

LITTLE MOTHERS

On Flora and Cora and Dora and Nora
I was calling one bright summer day;
I said: "Here is something I don't understand,—
Won't you tell me about it, I pray?

"Your dollies you tend with beautiful care,
And you pet them,—I see that you do!
You dress them up gally, and curl their fair hair,—
Pray, what do the dolls do for you?"

Then Flora and Cora and Dora and Nora Looked up in the greatest surprise;
They all seemed to think I was crazy, indeed;
And all their dolls opened their eyes.

Said Flora: "My dolly's my dearest delight;-Of course she does nothing for me, But I pet her and tend her from morning till night, Because I just love her, you see.

FLOWER COMPETITION

Dear Editor—I found the maple buds in a dry sunny place, wild mustard on Moss street in a sunny damp place, horse tail in a sunny dry place, cedar buds in a sunny place, cress in a shady damp place, coocoo in a dry sunny place, wild simson in a dry shady place, salmon buds in a dry shady place, wild gooseberry in a shady damp place, wild forgetmenots in a dry shady place, dogtooth violets on rocks in a dry sunny place, star of Bethlehein in a dry sunny place, coregon grape in a dry shady place, place buds n grape in a dry shady place, pine buds

-ALEX. McDONALD. Certified by J. Tuck. Names of flowers sent will be given next week.

Dear Editor.—I have found the following flowers in the following week: Wild cherrie, wild yellow violet in a field on Fairfield Road, view tree, wild lady slipper in the bush in a shady place, wild strawberry in the field in sunny place, vetch in a sunny place, yellow broom, Spring Beauty Plantain.

JOHN McKERLIE.

Flowers Found April 19, 1909. Choke cherry found in a sunny damp place, cedar found in a sunny, dry place, wild blackberry found in a sunny, dry place, wild blackberry found in a sunny mossy place, wild forgetmenots found in a shady moist place, wild sorrel found in a sunny dry place, maple blossom, gentleman's slipper (orchid), burdock.

A. C. J. MUIR. Dear Editor.—I only found two flowers this week, and they are, Wild yellow gorse in a sunny dry place, wild yellow violet in a sunny damp place. I did find a wild strawberry blossom, but when I picked it it A. C. J. MUIR.

Wild Flowers Found April 18.

berry blossom found in a sunny damp place, wild straw-berry blossom found in a sunny dry place, wild broom found in a rocky sunny place, wild Lady Washington found in a rocky sunny place, wild tulip found in a sunny moist place, wild sweet pea found in a sunny moist place, wild hyacinth found in a sunny place. Plantain found in a sunny damp place, wild straw-

A. CHARLES J. MUIR. Wild white clintonie found in a shady moist place. ISABEL M. F. BARRON, Teacher.

SHORT STORIES

Moved Her Whole Family. I was lying on the floor of an old country log house one summer day near a big open fireplace,

when I heard a peculiar, frightened squeak. I got up to see what looked like a huge mouse moving at a very rapid walk across the room.

When I got a closer look I saw that it was a mother mouse moving her whole family. At least, I hope there was none left behind, for very soon a small snake, but large enough to put into a panic the mother of four less than half grown children, came through the empty fireplace and after the little fugitive

The mother mouse had two in her mouth and fastened to either side of her, apparently holding on with their mouths and for "dear life" were the other two. I killed the snake and watched the moving family disappear through a hole in the corner.

Black Bear and Red Fox

Donald was delighted with the Indian suit which he found at the feot of his bed one summer morning. It was made of brown canvas and fringed all down the trousers and the seams of the sleeves with red. It It was made of brown canvas and fringed all down the trousers and the seams of the sleeves with red. It seemed as though he would never get through his exercises and his bath, for he could hardly wait to put them on. He found an old leather belt into which he stuck his toy sword and wooden hatchet, and then bounced out on the startled Bridget with a whoop.

"I'm Black Bear, a most terrible Indian!" he proclaimed. "If you don't give me a feather out of the duster, I'll tomahawk you."

Bridget seemed very much frightened and handed over the feather.

"Won't Ted be frightened when he sees me coming?" laughed Donald to himself. "When I see him, I'll pull out my sword and rush at him. I'll whoop like Black Bear did in the story; and when he is terribly frightened, I'll just call out that it's I and laugh at him."

Ted was Donald's chum He lived a little way down the tsreet on which Donald's house stood.

Donald's mother smiled a very queer smile as she saw her young son, with cheeks reddened from a dab of his paint brush and in full war regalia, start out to surprise his friend.

of his paint brush and in full war regain, start out to surprise his friend.

Donald gave one mighty whoop, jumped the steps of the piazza, with sword waving in one hand and hatchet in the other, and started across the field.

His whoop was answered from Ted's yard.

"It's Ted, and he's scared," thought Donald, and

"It's Ted, and he's scared," thought Donald, and his moccasined feet flew all the faster.

But what was coming toward him in a brown suit, with face all streaked with green and a red feather waving in its hair? Something that presented a bow and arrow at him as he approached!

Two little Indians stopped short in the path and gazed at each other blankly.

"Why, where did you get that suit?" demanded Donald, as soon as he found his voice.

"Where did you get yours yourself?" broke out Ted, bluntly.

"Mother bought it."

"And my mother bought mine."

"Mother bought it."

"And my mother bought mine."

And then the two boys heard something like a laugh. They looked up. Donald saw his mother standing on her piazza, and there was Ted's mother on hers

"Why, Mrs. Thornton," called Donald's mother, "do you know that there is a real live Indian around here? One by the name of Black Bear came sight in the house and stole a feather out of the duster."

"Why is there another?" cried Ted's mother in in the house and stole a feather out of the duster."

"Why, is there another?" cried Ted's mother in alarm. "One calling himself Red Fox, at the point of the bow and arrow, made the men who were painting the house give him some paint. He also demanded the feather I wore in my last year's bonnet."

"O!" gasped Donald's mother, "do you suppose they are going to stay around here long? Bridget says there's a wigwam all fixed up with blankets, with a bow and arrow in it, hidden among the fruit trees in the garden."

"And there's one back of our barn," said Ted's mother, in a scared tone. "And do you know, there's a pair of snowshoes in it, se they must be going to stay until winter."

a pair of snowshoes in it, so they must be going to stay until winter."

Evidently they had not seen the two fearful-looking Indians standing in the path. Suddenly the Indian Red Fox made a rush in the direction of Ted's mother, and the Indian Black Bear toward Donald's mother.

"O mother, you are so good!" cried the grateful Red Fox to Ted's mother.

"You are the dearest, darlingest!" cried Black Bear, with his arms around the neck of Donald's mother—The Christian Register.

Quite Simple

Master: "What is the date of the battle of Water-Pupil: "I don't know, sir."

Master: "It is very easy, if you haven't a good good memory, to employ some mechanical method to aid you. In this case, for instance, take the twelve apostles and the half of their number, which makes eighteen. Multiply them by 100; that makes 1806. Now, take the twelve apostles again and add a quarter to their number, which makes fifteen. Add it all up together, which makes 1815, the date you want. Quite simple, you see, and you can always remember dates by using that system."

dates by using that system." The Boy Scored The Boy Scored

A Scottish laddie was engaged at a farmhouse where the mistress was known to have rather a hasty temper. On the first Saturday night the boy was told to clean the boots and shoes for the Sunday. Coming into the kitchen a short time afterwards, the mistress, seeing that the boy had cleaned his own boots first, was so enraged that she lifted and threw them into a tub of water which stood near.

The boy gave no sign, but when all the boots were cleaned he also lifted them and threw them into the tub of water.

the tub of water.
"Why, whatever possessed you to do that?" gasped his mistress, in a fury.
"Oh! I just thocht it wis the fashion o' the

hoose," calmly replied the boy. Trick That Puzzled Royalty

I remember Queen Alexandra was greatly mysti-fied by some of the tricks which I have had the hon-or of performing before her Majesty on various oc-casions. When I was giving a performane at which or of performing before her Majesty on various ocasions. When I was giving a performane at which both the King and Queen were present, much interest was aroused by a trick which is one of the most difficult feats in my repertoire. It is performed with a piece of of ribbon, a pack of cards, and a double-cased gold watch. Here is the trick. I ask one of the audience to select a card from the pack (which is a new one) and to put the card in his pocket without looking at it. I should add here that while the card is being chosen my eyes are bandaged. Then I give him one end of the ribbon to hold and hand the other to somebody in the audience, whom I also ask to hold the gold watch. I ask the person in whose pocket is the unknown card to concentrate all his attention on the card, and then I turn to the person holding the other end of the ribbon and ask him to open and look at the polished case of the gold watch, in which he at first sees a reflection of his own face; but this gradually faces away, and he sees instead the reflection of a playing card. I then ask the person who has the card in his pocket to produce it, when it is seen to be the same as the one reflected in the case of the gold watch.

When I performed this trick at Marhorough reflected in the case of the gold watch.
When I performed this trick at Marlborough
House, the Queen held one end of the ribbon and the
gold watch, while the Prince of Wales held the other
end of the ribbon and selected the card, which on that
occasion was the three of clubs.—From "The Experiences of a Conjugor," by Horace Goldin.

A famous English gardener once heard a noble-

A famous English gardener once heard a nobleman say complainingly: "I cannot have a rose garden, though I often have tried, because the soil around my castle is too poor for roses."

"That is no reason at all," replied the gardener. "You must go to work and make it better. Any ground can be made fit for roses if pains are taken to prepare it. The poorest soil can be made rich."

It was a wise saying, and it is frue in other places than rose gardens. Some young people say "I can't be cheerful," or, "I can't be sweet-tempered," or, "I can't be forgiving," as if they were not responsible for the growths in their soul-garden because the soil is poor. But "any ground can be made fit for roses," and any heart can be made fit for the lovellest blossoms of character, if we try, with God's help to prepare it for their growth.—Young People.