ing (Huss, word that would thought con ide, mighty fini).
The glory of silver'd castles rising Up in enchanting line!
The paths of light at the cross streets
Are the road where the hosts have trod,
And the gleams of fire on the windows falchioned
Sentinels of God!

—Stephen Chalmers, in the New York Times.

Metek drove as near as he dared. and tethered the dogs to a projection of the floe. Then he gathered up his weapons and went on, crouching, to-

It was newer than he had thought, and bent like stiff leather under his feet; but he knew its toughness, and glided rapidly forward toward the jagged hole which the game had just

Presently the spot of open water was agitated. It darkened, and then the broad, bristled muzzle and white tusks of a great bull anuk appeared. The upon Metek in a wide stare of surprise.

Metek slowly raised his left arm and pointed at the walrus, who, full of curiosity, reared his huge bulk above the water. When the pale spot beneath his left filpper was visible, Metek's right arm shot forward, and the harpoon flew true to its mark.

little stake.

The tough strip of sealskin straightened with a jerk, and lay taut as a bowstring; but the ingenious anchor the strain relax, he plucked up the stake and carried it to a new spet some yards away.

He was none too quick. Two furious

it rose in a smother of effervescing water, and as it strove to charge at him through the ice, breaking off great tables with its tusks, he darted swiftly about in front of the beast. With every forward leap he thrust the keen, fleam-shaped blade deep into the unwieldy body, until the water turned

Spent and badly wounded, the walrus sank at last, and Metek sprang again to his stake.

and five times the belligerent cows broke through the ice almost under his feet. But luck was with him. Wet with sait spray and blood, he rejoiced in the fight.

"Am-na-yah! Am-na-yah!" he shout "Meat for the mother and the babe within the hood! Meat for the strong hunter! Meat from the hand of Metek nahme!"

him fall on the fat, wrinkled nape of backberry. A little beyond is Red one of the cows. By a miracle of agil- River, with its flat bed, red water and ity he lanced her deep behind the crumbled banks; westward is the town shoulder and got away. Almost si-multaneously the bull rose, and he President's entrance to the reservation found himself between the two, the water gushing up about his ankles.

blinding him for the moment, and ran over the strip of bending ice toward a lighter, firmer patch. On this he stopped with an agile turn.

The cow seemed hit in some vital part, for she spun in an aimless circle on her broad belly; but the bull was still full of fight.

As the vicious creature charged through the ice Metek struck twice with a true aim. The anuk gave a last bellow, slipped back, and floated,

Metek could hardly restrain himself from leaping upon it and cutting off a long-needed strip of blubber; but it was not his own mouth he had come urged his dogs forward till they ran as to fill. While there was a chance to secure more meat he must think neither of hunger nor of weariness.

Almost exhausted, he staggered back to the cow, and delivered a final lancehis hood was feathered thick with thrust that despatched her. Then with his knife he made incisions in the twoinch-thick skin of his prizes and tethered them to stakes by means of a

After that three dogs and a tired but happy Eskimo had a glorious feast. So royally did they stuff themselves that for two hours not one of the four could move a foot. Like noble thrilling scene peculiar to the wolf Romans, they reclined rotundly upon country. their table and sent up sighs of replegenius of the walrus tribe that lives on | tion and thanksgiving, while the anuk the kills and captives must be made

whip over the dogs, and his homeward

Well paid he felt for his pains. He saw the hungry mouths of his people once more luxuriously besmeared with grease. And the boasting Ootimiak! Where was he? Twenty-five hundred pounds of rich walrus, flesh against two stringy little seals! Who could

"Ho!" sang Metek. "The hunter re-Colonel "Jim" Williams, who organturns. Hunger flies before him. The ized the hunt, is a typical frontiersman who knows the entire alphabet of cow punching and wolf chasing. He was

An Oklahoma . Wolf Drive

> awton, Okla., Correspondence New York Herald.

ervation. One of the most interesting of the participants in the hunt was Miss Clara Sharp, sixteen years old, one of the most beautiful girls in Oklahoma. Born in the East, she has become a devotee of the sports of the West. There are few better riders than Miss Sharp, and none who find more real enjoyment in the chase. She was a star attraction of the chase and en and children and 500 took as many wolves with her lariat as any man. John Abernethy, a young cowboy, who was with the President history of the Southwest. during his hunt in April, was commander of the hunt. Nearly all the Indians of the Comanche and Kiowa tribes were at the scene. Quanab prominent part in the chase. A few Apaches were on band, among them Geronimo, who attends the chase every year. Several officers of the Thirteenth Cavalry, stationed at Fort Sill, also

> PHOTOGRAPHING ANIMALS Such Business in Cities Has Passed to the Amateurs.

"There seems to be always about so much money changing hands," re marked a man who has been identified with photography for many years. 'The great thing is to adjust one's self quickly to the capture of the mighty and nimble dollar. Not so very long ago, I remember, my life was made a ourden to me by the women who brought their pets to me to be photographed. I was quite away from the centre of the city then, which made it all the more convenient for the fair ones who doted on animals. A thick and interesting volume might be written about the scenes in my photograph gallery! I even opened up both doors on one occasion to let a pretty gir drive in with her donkey cart. I don't know how many plates I took of that outfit, but I do know that the beast wagged his ears every time I was ready to press the button. That, combined with the fact that be stamped holes in my rugs, rather got on my nerves.

"Then Mary and her little lamb drifted in one day; that is, I suppose her name was Mary. I got a negative that the ladies all said was 'too sweet.' And dogs! I used to take enough dogs to keep the pound full. The sporty boy and his pup would hardly be out when the sweet thing with a St. Bernard, a collie or a terrier would drift in. One while my whole life seemed a round of pets that I never petted. It was like a job in a menagerie, "The meanest creature I ever

snapped was a poll parrot. She not only said things unfit for publication but when I tried to win her with a ump of sugar, she bit my hand vicious y. But, indeed, in my time I've beer hewed, and bit, and hissed at, by a number of pets in furs and feathers. All told, cats are the weirdest subjects. Pussy may be nice enough by her own fireside. Take her into a strange place and she's another proposition. A scared cat is about the most uumanageable animal I know.

"Now the animal patronage has en irely fallen off. Amateur photography has changed all that. An animal's a ticklish thing to catch natural. The least thing throws it off its balance. Hence, the less change of scene the better the result. At home, with the camera ready to suap at any moment the amateur often gets pictures of pets that are wonderfully fine. I've developed and printed for one feminine en thusiast a hundred good pictures of a cat she began on when it was a tiny kitten. She's got that feline every way, curled up in a sugar bowl, takof Frederick, made notable by the may curied up in a social state of the reservation of the playing conduct electricity, taking on in ing up a bird it stole off an old hat-in short, doing everything! So you see just how photography has changed for some of us "-Philadelphia Record.

A correspondent of the Chicago Record-Herald tells a romance of lumber ing in Canada. About seventy-five years ago Joseph Demister had a huge raft of white oak logs caught in the ice and frozen up on Lake Seugog. In bedded in the mud at the bottom of the to generation, until last summer a great-grandson of the original lumberman determined to recover the timber. He has been at work since last June, and about September 1 located it under thirty feet of water, imbedded in the mud bottom of Lake Scugog. He engaged divers and is now at work cutting out the logs and releasing them from their imprisonment of three-quarters of a century. Mr. Trimble congratulated himself upon having found a fortune, as there are at least several hundred logs in the raft, and some people think there are several thousand of them. Each log will probably average 160 cubic feet of white oak, which is worth at least \$1 a foot. Experienced lumbermen say that the timber has not been injured, but is more likely to have been improved by its long immersion -Boston Transcript.

"I fust bought this parrot from s butcher," said the sailor. "It's a rare paid \$6 for it. But it seems the man what sold it to him was a practical joker. He had knowed the parrot was my nerves quieted down and grew norble for such a locality.

"This here parret didn't last long, for from his perch above the butcher's scales he kep' a-singin' out in a sarcasKnew of a Perfect Woman

"Who ever saw a perfect man? asked an Atchison revivalist. "There is no such thing. Every man has his faults—plenty of them." Of course no one had ever seen a perfect man and consequently the statemen the revivalist was received with si lence. Then the revivalist contin ued: "Who ever saw a perfect wo man?" At this juncture a tall, thin 'Do you mean to say, madam," the evangelist asked, "that you have seen a perfect woman? 'Well, I can't say that I have seen her," the woman replied, "but I have heard a powerful lot about her-my

Kentucky Will Honor Foster.

When the new state capital is erected at Frankfort in the main cor ridor will stand a magnificent status to Stephen Coilins Foster, the Pitts burgher who wrote the colonel's fav orite hymn, "My Old Kentucky The monument is to be paid Home. for from penny contributions of the school children from an over commonwealth, and will be formally unveiled on the Foster day celebration at the "Kentucky Home Coming" Louisville next June.

The Christian Engayor has now 67,005

A Guaranteed Cure For Piles,

Itching, Blind, Bleeding, Prote ding Piles, Druggists are authorized to refund money if Pazo Ointment fails to cure in 6 to 14 days, 50c,

Perspiring hands are almost always evi-

Just think what an outrage it is to be robbed of all the benefits of the services by continuous coughing throughout the congregation, when Anti-Gripine is guaranteed to cure. Sold everywhere. 25 ets. F. W. Diemer, M. D. manufacturer, Springfield, Mo.

Even hunger isn't an infallible cure for

Salt Toughers Lamp Chimneys.

eys are made less likely to break by putting them in a strong solution of salt in water, boiling them and then allowing the chimney to cool slowly.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets, Druggists refund money if it falls to once. E. Grove's signature on each box. 25c

do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumntionhasane qual for cong is and colds. — Jons F.Boten, Triulty Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1903.

for calls "artificial daylight" until he can decide upon a better name, is be ing shown at the electrical show in Madison Square garden, New York The public is perfectly familiar with the greenish-blue rays of the Peter r Hewitt light. "Artificial day is manufactured on the same Cooper Hewitt light. general principal, but judging from the ests at the garden it is a great improvement over the Hewitt light. pended from the ceiling of the lobby of the garden and standing out a little way from the side walls is an endles ube of glass, filled with luminous smoke, which takes on different colors at will. Ordinarily the light it gives is clear, warm and white, quite lacking in glare or disagreeable inten-Every nook and crevice of the garden's entrance is illuminated, and there is not the slightest discomfort to the eyes of those subjected to the rays. Briefly, the principle involved in this light is that of filling a vacthe process a marvelous luminosity The field of usefulness for the new light is, as a matter of course, practically unlimited. It is adapted for stores, shops, trains, street cars an even for street lighting. It is assert ed that the light can be produced at one-half the cost of incandescent right and that its strength exceeds that of the ordinary electric light 25 fold.

superstitions subscriber who spider in his paper wants to know if it is a bad omen. Nothing of the kind. The spider was merely reb across the store door and thus be free from disturbance.-Klowa Sig-

INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION: How Food Headed Off the Insidions Disease.

loned Mich. farmer says:

"In the spring of 1902, I was taken sick-a general breaking down, as it were. I was excessively nervous, could not sleep well at night, my food seemed to do me no good, and I was so weak I could scarcely walk across the room.

"The doctor said my condition was due to overwork and close confinement and that he very much feared that consumption would set in. For several months I took one kind of medicine after another, but with no good effectin fact, I seemed to grow worse.

"Then I determined to quit all medicines, give up coffee and see what Grape-Nuts food would do for me. I began to eat Grape-Nuts with sugar and cream and brend and butter three times a day.

"The effect was surprising! I began to gain fiesh and strength forthwith, mally steady and sound, sweet sleep came back to me. In six weeks' time I discharged the hired girl and commenced to do my own housework for a family of six. This was two years ago, and I am doing it still, and enjoy Name given by Postum Co., Battle

There's a reason. Read the little

JUSINESS CARDS

M. MeDONALD. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Rotary Public, real estate agent, Passeured, collections made promptly in Syntiente building, Reynoldeville, Pa

DR. B. R. HOOVER. REYNOLDSVILLE, PA.

Resident dential. I. the Boover building DR. L L MEANS.

DENTIST Office on second floor of First Ho-tional bank building, Main street.

DR. B. DEVERE KING.

DENTIST. Office on second floor Reynoldsvan Real Estate Building, Main street Raynoldsville, Pa.

NEFF.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE And Real Estate Agent Reynoldsville, R

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

MARKETS.

Grain, Flour and Feed. Rye-No. 2 n-No. 2 yellow, ear. No. 2 yellow, shelled Mixed ear. us-No. 2 white No. 3 white No. 3 white our Winter patent constitution winters Clover No. 1.... Feed-No. 1 white mid. ton. Brown middlings Bran, bulk.... S raw-Wheat.... Dairy Products. New York, new.

Butter-Rigin creamery Onio creamery Fancy country roll... Cheese-Ohio, new... Poultry, Etc. per 15. Eggs-Pa, and Onlo, freet Fruits and Vegetables. Apples bbl

BALTIMORE.

Figur-Winter Patent. Whent-No. 2 red. Carn-No. 2 mixed. Cats-No. 2 white. Eggs-Pennsylvania firsts NEW YORK.

LIVE STOCK

Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg, Cattle.

resh cows and springers. \$ 5 65 \$ 5 65 5 65 5 65

Stags.

Calves.

LABOR NOTES.

Bank clerks in England are making preparations for the formation of Bradstreet fixes the loss in wages

The lockout in the engineering trades in Sweden, which began on June 10, has terminated.

Seventy-three industrial disputes are waiting a hearing in the New South

baying begun in September. New South Wales labor organizations

are sending in protests against any system of State-aided immigration. Over 200 laborers are suffering great privations on the desert bet Yuma and San Bernardino, Cal.

Bookbinders of Washington, D. C. have been successful in establishing a flat wage scale of \$18 a week there. It is estimated that 20,000 workers, with their wives and children, are in a

starving condition in the Baku district. Russin. The Sydney Laundry Employes Union unanimously decided to federate

with the Victorian and Southtralian kindred organizations. A Federal conference of tobacco

rkers, held recently in Sydney (N. S. W.), decided to form an Australian Tobacco Workers' Union.

The Southaustralian Legislative Assembly has followed the good example set by the Queensland Chamber, and passed the third reading of a bill to provide better accommodation for

- MM KK.

A CONTRACTOR OF THE PROPERTY O ibly peeuk nahme!"

were no human ears to hear the tormenting words,

shore like snow blisters. Shame travels on the wind, and goes great bergs always hear of it when a zest. man is nahme; the evil spirits of the eliffs and those that dwell in the caves

under the ice-belt hear of it. fully to provide for his mother and baby sister. But fortune had been against him. For two months the

The three men of the tiny village

In her mother's hood. They spoke to Octimish, on the contrary, as one man to another, and brought two seals home to the fam-

the ice-cap of the cliffs to inspect his blocks crashing upon the floe.

fox traps. "Silence, lump of fat!" he shouted. Bis eyes glittered dangerously. "Put the dogs to thy sledge and we will see who is nahme. We will come back but they were straws, at least, at which to clutch.

Ootimiah stared at him like an appre his mean little heart bounded at this that Metek was cowed by adversity.

"Ho!" he said, when he had recovered himself somewhat. "If you are so hungry I will make you eat your Then you will have plenty of wind in the belly, which is filling."

He laughed unctuously at his joke. but at the same time he fastened the the light sledge of pieced bone, and forced his rotund person into more furs, until his coats lay upon him like the shards of an onion. Also he put ander the sledge apron two strips of blubber and a frozen sea flipper, which to excellent to gnaw on. Octimiah bedeved that Metek was "bluffing," but e wished to make sure of catching

Metek's mother merely grunted, and took a fresh grip with her bare toes on the stiff reindeer skin she was sewing when Metek bade her good-by. He crawled out through the tocksoo and face from the wind-assumed an unumped on his sledge as cheerfully as if he expected to see her again.

them, and it was plereing cold; but the air was still. The granulated surface of the floe afforded the dogs a arm footbold. Octimish tried to entice Metek into a race; but when the latter refused to

The sunless winter sky hung over

rce his team, he lolled back against and ice. e upstanders and crooned fatly to himself, thinking how he would jeer at Metek when the excursion was over. At noon they halted for a rest. Ootimiah gluttonously bolted his blubber,

but Metek gave the larger part of his scanty stock of provisions to his dogs. "Huh!" grunted Ootimish, looking with scornful eyes at this proceeding You have only a woman's heart. To morrow you will be whining for food." not I who drags the sledge."

said Metek. "A good hunter cares for his dogs first." Ootimiah, still scornful, tucked himself anugly into the sledge and cracked

As the afternoon wore on, the ice doe had squeezed and forced up great devils and that beast thing that beblocks of crystal; but lanes of level witches men." sce ran between, and the dogs went

As he rode, Octimish's glance swept md of the dogs' feet told his experi- ness blotted it out. ced ear that the ice had thickened. Pale spots in the dusk ahead betrayed but Metek knew that he was there, the presence of bergs. .Bleak and drear | watching him with friendly eyes. He

mish, who was bored, began to feel could feel now the clear arch of the Companion.

cheeks to warm them, and now and then he glanced curiously at Metek.

panion so obstinate. When they camped for the night in except those in the four forlorn igloos the lee of a hummock, Ootlmiah that broke the white level of the fore thought it was the last half of the game. Surely Metek would cry off in the morning. Then he, Ootimiah, one cannot tell where. The things that would have his laugh again, and re-

He did not feel like laughing now Ever since his father had been him, although he could not see them, saught in his ussuk line and dragged that black storm-clouds were stealing under the floe, Metek had tried man- in from the sea and massing overhead; that the sky was setting its scenery

for one of its sudden dramas That night the great skin that holds family had lived on charity, and this back the north winds burst, and it furing a winter of unprecedented blew as if it meant to strip the world of its atmosphere. The bitter eddies and back-drafts caught at the sledges never asked him to go hunting with till they jerked frantically at their them now. They paid less attention to lance anchors, and the reindeer robes

While the wild air tore above them underneath the sea surged in its deep Octimiah was barely a year older than bed, thrusting upward against the floe Metek. But Ootimiah, the lucky, had with mighty shoulders. Swift shivers ran through the ice. It groaned and boomed with the tumult of a battle-Thus Metek pursued his despairing field. Now, with a noise of thunder, thoughts in a circle, and although they wide chasms opened and the white sometimes swirled up so thick and water gushed out, seething. Now, black and angry that he yearned to with a slow, grinding roar, a pressure strike at Ootimiah with his keenest ridge would lift its long rampart across lance, he kept doggedly at his work, the ice. But dominating all other Every day he went forth on his vain storm sounds was the cannonade of the

> Poor Ootimiah prayed to the things that haunt their ravines that they would spare him. His belief in the efficiency of his prayers was not great,

hensive dumpling. Underneath his furs still blowing a gale, and sweeping with

for the dogs. "What shall we do?" asked the frightened Ootimiah. "Even the brown anuk himself could not face such

"We will go on," said Metek, tranquilly, and he threw out the long whipash. Its report was lost in the road of the wind. Dimly Ootimiah began to perceive the presence of a master spirit. This

had called nahme, had set his teeth in

a purpose, and neither cold nor hunger would cause him to relax his hold. The mere inkling of such tenacity The blue and white fox-skin jumpereven the waving fox-tall which Metel

squat, silent thing that made him feel more alone than he had ever felt when bunting by himself far out on the floe. Fear swelled in his heart, and he

Metek turned his head. The rim of frost, and his eyes shone like crumbs of new ice. Silently he stretched a

mittened hand toward the north. From the lofty cliffs inland a sudden great sound greeted them. It rolled, majestic, over their heads, and died gradually away far to the eastward. "'Tis the anuk thing!" shouted

Octimish had heard of the colossa He had no desire to make his acquaintance. "Die if you wish!" he called, shrilly, to Metek. "I am going came rougher. Here and there the back. There is nothing here but ice-

out on the homeward road, he cast a the gray expanse. There was not a last look at the squat, purposeful back hole to be seen. The dead in the foxskin jumper. Then the dark-The anuk thing did not speak again

five in the cold blue rayines of the sume his insulting chant with new There was a sense of something in the air that cowed him. It seemed to

The black morning found the wind

Metek, younger then himself, whom he

nor the dark wings of death itself slarmed flabbly little Octimish almos as much as the riot of the elements held between his teeth to protect his cappily unfamiliar espect. This was not the Metek he had known, this rocking ice cakes.

one team with Metek's. "Come back!"

"He is calling to his children.

as it was about the igloo village, this was sure the creature was beneficent annuk lies behind his sledge. Red meat was a region still more inhospitable.

Toward night the wind rose. Ooticeased to fall. In the darkness he Metek, the provider, returns:"—Youth's

The hunters never left the igloom when the floe was squeezing, but Metek was not afraid. He had only one thought-to redeem himself and bring back meat to his starving people pale outlines of a vast berg, which

frozen sky, a vast bubble of black

steel under which the laboring ice ran,

clanging.

On he drove, his gaze fixed on the seemed to stretch an impregnable barrier across his path. As he drew nearer he heard the sinister chant of the wind mouning through its sharp notches. And all at once his ear

caught a gruff, explosive, puffing Rising to his knees, he looked for ward. A long, dark discoloration lay at the foot of the berg. It was fresh black ice making over a recent break in the floe. With a shout he let out his

long whip-lash.

ward the discolored area.

big, circular eyes fixed themselves

The buil dived with a sputtering roar Motek darted back with the end of the line, and swiftly drove into the ice the fron-pointed stake to which it was fastened. Then, with both feet, he stood upon the line, close to the

held. Metek watched it with a keen and anxious eye. The moment he saw

cows rose just beneath the stand he had left, shattering the ice to bits. To their bellows of wrath Metek responded with a mocking shout; but for the bull he reserved a sharper welcome. Lance in hand, he met the amik as

Five times he shifted his ground,

The ice spit upward and almost let

Metek struck the bull across the face

a bloated brown island, among the

pair of ussuk lines.

thing brooded benignly over them from his stronghold. Packed at last between the hot chunks of walrus fat, Metek swung his

run began. cry nahme now? A Romance of Lumbering.

the spring the raft was missing, and several years later he found it im-

Parrot Hurt Trade.

sort-a gold beak. I got it at a bargain, too-a dollar. The butcher had to ornament a butcher shop, and he taught it to say the wust thing possi-

tic voice:

"'Lovely meat. Don't tell the lady what it weighs. Just tell her what it

husband's first wife."

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervous-ness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerva Restorar, \$2trial boiltle and treatisefret Dr. R.H.KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

According to La Nature lamp chim

Sallow complexions are often caused by

More than 17,000,000 postage stamps are used in this country every day. Artificial Daylight. A new illuminant, which the inven-

An Intelligent Spider lake. The story of the sunken raft was looking over the paper to see who repeated in the family from generation | was not advertising, so it could spin its The happy wife of a good old-fash-

reared on a cow ranch and for four comes to."-New York Press.

Creek, Mich. book, "The Road to Wellville," in page.

RMITH M. MCCREIGHT, Rotary Public and Real Estate Agents. Octoors will receive prompt attention. Office in the Reynoldsville Hardware Co. Building. Main street, Reynoldsville, Pa.

PITTSBURG.

PHILADELPHIA.

Vheat-No. 2 red

Frine medium weights
fiest heavy Yorkers
Good light Yorkers
Pigs, as to quality
Common to good roughs

during the Chicago teamsters' strike at \$10,000,000.

Wales Arbitration Court. Thirty-five disputes were reported to the Austrian Labor Department as

The daily wage for skilled labor in Italy is: For machinists, tiffy-five to seventy cents; masons, tifty to sixty cents; carpenters, lifty to seventy cents, and cotton workers, thirty to fifty cents.

sbearers.

DUSK. I pass by the periumed women
And the flowers all breathe of dusk;
The rustling robes stir memories
Of the land breeze through the musk.
The things that dance by the lamp glare
Bring moths to my candle light,
And the cries of the jibbering city shrill
Like forest sounds by night! the moan of a rising gale, the sigh of the waking sleeper is the first breath in the sail.

.. METEK, THE PROVIDER..

By Fisher Ames, Jr.

OTIMIAH chanted, "Metek, | cold and uneasy. He blew out his It was no alleviation to Metek's anguish that there He had not expected to find his com-

him than to little Tooky, still cradled broke loose many times from under the boys' bodies.

excursions over the floe, or climbed to bergs as they hurled their thousand ton

it a veil of cutting snow. It was madsurprising outbreak. He had thought ness to go on in the teeth of such a storm, with no food for themselves or

weather."

he shouted through the roar of wind

Metek. Onward!" the tops of bare and beetling cliffs.

He swung his dogs about, and they came willingly. As they straightened

IGHT thousand men, wom dogs participated in the greatest wolf drive in the The scene was the Klowa-

Comanche pasture. About twenty-five wolves were victims of the day's sport. After the hunt a basket dinner was Parker, the Comanche chief, took a served at the rendezvous in Chattanooga. Then there were racing and athletics, followed by a dance at night. It was a red-letter day in the history of Southwest Oklahoma. The era of the cattleman and his vast herds in took part in the sports. the pasture is passing. This is their last year. They will give way next month to the farmer, who will plant fields of wheat and corn where herds have been wont to roam. This celebration was held to welcome the coming and to speed the parting guest.

Preparations were in progress for this event for two months. Headed by Colonel "Jim" Williams and Captain J. A. Mangan, of Chattanooga, the farmers living around the borders of the reservation marshaled as great an army of hunters as was ever congregated in the Southwest country. These hosts were augmented by visitors from all parts of Indian Territory, Texas and other States. A special train was run out of Lawton to Chattanooga to carry the throngs that came to join the hunt.

Chattanooga is the gateway to the "blg pasture." It is on a high stretch of tableland abutting the north line of the reservation, twenty-five miles southwest of Lawton and ten miles northeast of the spot where President Roosevelt camped during his wolf hunt last spring. The town has a population of about 500, principally cowboys and wolf hunters. The latter are skilled in training dogs for chasing and bagging wolves, and no better dogs at these feats are to be found in the West. The most interesting dog in this hunt was a hound of small proportions, which its master named Carrie Nation. This dog last year outstripped all her fellows in the Thanksgiving hunt, capturing five of the twelve woives taken. This placed her at the head of the wolf dogs in the country. During her life of four years she has captured more than sixty wolves, and never has been injured She has a knack of capturing the flerce little coyotes in a manner that puts them out of action immediately and protects herself. But there are other fine dogs. Greyhounds are the best runners and have the longest "winds," but many of them are lacking in the technique of capture. Fox hounds are elentiful and good racers; so are some curs and common stags. More than half a thousand wolfbounds and dogs

belong to men of this section, and nearly every one of them was in the The race course was a broad expanse of prairie, unbroken by creeks, deep ravines or timber. Prairie dog holes abound in some parts of the reservation, but few are found here. This was fine for the hunters, for many persons attend these chases who are untutored in horseback riding. To the southward one views the Deep Red River. with its fringes of oak, pecan and through its main street; to the northward are the Wichita peaks, to the

eastward Indian Territory, and northeast is the city of Lawton. The chase began soon after noon and lasted three hours. The commander and his aides formed the hunters in an immense square, seven miles each way. The square contained nine sections. Cowboys, dog trainers and professional riders were stationed on the east, south and west sides, while those who participated in wagons, buggles and other vehicles formed the north line. After the lines were formed the commander gave the signal at the southeast corner, his aides passed it along and the lines began closing in. This drove the wolves toward the cen-

tre, and so close were the men to one another that few could escape. The exciting moment came when the lines had closed sufficiently near one another to give the charging signal. This signal permitted every member of the party to participate in the chase. The wolves were by this time frantically running hither and thither to escape, but were in a pen so closely fenced by humanity that death or capture was inevitable for eight out of ten of them. Men, women and children, shouting and excited to the highest pitch, riding in wagons, buggles, hacks, on horses, bicycles, automobiles and some on foot, combined to make a

Guns and pistols were barred, and

with clubs, lariats and dogs. Some of

the little coyotes were torn to pieces by dogs, others roped by cowboys, trampled under foot by horses, run over by vehicles or died of exhaustion. After it was over came the march back to Chattanooga and a public exhibition of the fruits of the sport. Here cowboys, dog men and others disputed over the credit for the capture of certain coyotes-and some fought-but, at length, a distribution was made, photographs were taken and the day's sport was ended.