

Bag Ten Lions in One Day.

Woman Hunter Kills Four of Them—Exciting Sport of Party of Three in British East Africa—Masai Bearer Saved One.

"We were visiting British East Africa in quest of big game, and on our arrival at Mombasa at once proceeded by the railway to Stony Athl Station, taking with us a Swahili headman named Abdullah, a cook, four gun bearers, three tent boys and more than fifty porters, who had been engaged in advance for us by one of the leading trading houses," says Walter Cooper in *The Wide World Magazine*.

"Soon after leaving Mombasa one gets into a very desolate thornbush country, which continues without intermission till one reaches Vol. After Vol one catches occasional glimpses of antelope in the thin thornbush, but it is not until the Capiti plains are reached that they are seen in numbers.

"From the dak bungalow at Kia we could see Killimanjaro, rising majestically from the flat plain and looking about four miles off, instead of the seventy-odd which we knew it to be. We all felt rather forlorn, being dumped down on to the station platform with no one but a Babu station master to give us advice, for we were all new at the game except Captain H—, who had done a little shikar in India. He had brought with him his sister, Miss Sybil H—, who was anxious to try her hand at big game.

"The following morning we had just started breakfast when one of the porters came running in to say that while he was gathering firewood he had seen seven lions, including three fine maned ones. We started at once, accompanied by our gun bearers and two Masai boys who were recommended to us to carry second guns.

"On our way to the place where the lions had been seen we had to cross a perfectly open grassy plain, intersected every now and then by small, dry water courses.

"We had not gone far when we saw a lion slinking along a depression in the ground toward a clump of dry reeds, which he entered. After a council of war it was decided that one of the men should go round and set fire to the reeds, while we posted ourselves as for a pheasant drive. Miss H— was in the middle, facing the reeds, whilst Captain H— was on her left and I on her right. Soon the reeds were blazing high, with a noise like a waterfall.

"An instant later, straight in front of Captain H—, a large lioness bounded across a gap in the reeds, followed by several forms not easily distinguishable. She had evidently seen us, for immediately after, the rushing sounds stopped and growls succeeded, increasing in volume as the flames came nearer.

"Suddenly, without the slightest warning, out rushed no fewer than seven lions, no doubt the ones the porter had previously seen. They passed between Miss H— and myself, and appeared to be in full flight, when two lionesses, apparently attracted by the movement of the young woman made in putting up her gun, turned and made straight for her. They were exactly in a line between me and her, so that I was unable to shoot. Miss H— had not descended from a long line of soldiers for nothing. Standing up boldly she put in three shots as they advanced. The first lioness went over like a rabbit, with a bullet in its left eye, which penetrated the brain; the two other shots merely checked the second. Unable to do anything to help her, in another instant I expected to see Miss H— hurled to the ground and worried to death by the enraged beast. But at this critical juncture her gun bearer, Hassar, thinking matters were getting somewhat too exciting, took to his heels.

Saved by an Accident.

"The lioness, attracted by the sight of the fleeing man, or else afraid of the fearless figure in front, who was not to be intimidated by her charge, swerved off suddenly and made after the fugitive. The man had not more than twenty yards' start, and the great brute rapidly overtook him. Miss H— fired again, and we men both fired as well, but we were not near enough to make a good running shot. The wretched man, with a courage born of desperation, turned at the last moment and hit at the lioness with his rifle. The blow fell a bit short, and the enraged brute, snapping at what came nearest, caught the weapon in her mouth at the muzzle. The pace at which she was traveling was so great that Hassan was hurled backward and in falling, his finger caught the trigger, letting off both barrels. By the most extraordinary piece of luck the rifle was pointing straight down the beast's throat at the moment, and down she went, with her head nearly shot away, right on top of him. When we had at length hauled him out he was a deplorable looking object, simply smothered in blood, chiefly the lioness', for his only wounds were claw marks on his thigh, caused by the contraction of the animal's muscles after death. These were slight, however, and as soon as Hassan realized he had, albeit accidentally, shot the lioness himself, he began to strut about in a ludicrous fashion, bragging to the other men as to what a great lion killer he was.

"Miss H—, who, in spite of the narrow escape she had had, seemed to have forgotten it already in her pride at having killed her first lioness, in-

sisted on following up the others, who had now gone into some long grass on the open plain. We therefore advanced in line, about eighty yards apart. We had gone about a mile when my gun bearer pointed out the top of a lion's head and ears, just visible above the grass in a hollow. We passed the word along, and at once made for the place. There was a dry water course here, and just in front of Miss H— along the edge of it were some big rocks. She was within fifty yards when, in the gap between the stones, she saw a head. She fired and it disappeared. A moment later it came up again. Another shot and again it disappeared, only to reappear a third time. Once more she pulled trigger, and there was a veritable stampede, for a lion and five lionesses broke out of the grass, galloping in huge bounds across the plains. They passed right across my front, and my second bullet apparently knocked over the lion as dead as a doornail, and my fourth a lioness, which I got with a lucky shot at the back of its head.

Lion Was Very Much Alive.

"Captain H—, who had seen them coming, had kept down out of sight for fear they should pass out of range, and they went straight toward him. On seeing them they stopped, giving him an easy shot at about forty yards. He killed one lioness, and then taking his .450 from his gun bearer took the nearest right and left I ever expect to see at the other two, who, having separated, were rushing past him at about sixty yards' distance. This made seven lions that we had seen dead, or as good as dead, and we expected to find the eighth, which Miss H— had had three shots at. What was our amazement and delight when, after a very cautious approach to the rocks, we found not one but three fine maned lions lying dead in a heap, a Mauser bullet through the brain of each! Two had light colored manes, while the other had a black one.

"They must have been a different lot entirely to the other troop, and, as each one fell the next one, excited by curiosity, must have stepped on to a slab of rock which enabled him to see through the gap in the rocks. Hence, what appeared to be the same lion was in reality a different one each time. It was an extraordinary piece of luck, as they evidently could not quite understand what Miss H— was, as she and her gun bearer were sitting down, and the distance being short she was able to make a dead shot at each.

"Captain H— had just left us to look at my two lions, when we heard a terrific growl and my apparently dead lion rose up as if unhurt and jumped at Captain H—. He did not spring; he simply pushed him over. The captain had no time to do anything and went down like a log, the impetus of the lion's movement sending him yards away. Miss H— and I, after an instant of absolute stupefaction, rushed for our guns, which we had put down. Before we had time to shoot, however, it was all over. The Masai boy, who was following close beside Captain H—, with the splendid pluck of his race, drew his slings (a sort of sword, with all its weight at the business end), and hit the lion across the spine. The beast simply stiffened spasmodically, and before it had time to fall over the plucky Masai had sheathed his weapon in the beast's shoulder three or four times. Then we rushed up to Captain H—, who looked in a terrible plight; he was covered with blood from head to foot and unconscious.

"We had during the chase got nearer the railway line, and could see a train in the distance puffing slowly up the incline toward Athl River station. The Masai are very fine runners, so we dispatched one of them to stop the train, and proceeded to contrive some sort of a litter to carry Captain H— in. Miss H—, with a woman's wit, at once proposed to skin a lion and use its hide. We accordingly started to rip off the skin of the very beast which had mauled him, having first propped up our coats over Captain H— to give

him a little shade. What was our joy, in the middle of our work, to hear his voice and see him sitting up, smiling as well as he could from a face that was all blood except what was dirt. He said he felt perfectly well, and could easily walk back to camp.

"It appeared that he had simply been stunned by the terrific fall he had had, and that he remembered nothing more till he woke and found himself under a canopy of our coats. On examining him, expecting to find a shattered arm, we were astounded to find he had only received some very nasty looking gashes. The explanation of this we soon saw. My shot, which appeared to have killed the lion, had hit the beast at the base of the jaw, smashing the bone to pieces and stunning him. When he dashed at Captain H— his lower jaw was absolutely useless, so that the upper teeth only acted as a rake instead of nut-crackers.

"However, the wound looked serious enough, for we knew that very few recover from lion bites, most of them dying of blood poisoning. Captain H—, however, was able with assistance to walk very comfortably the mile which separated us from the lion, and before we got to it we were met by an engineer on the railway, who had his traveling carriage attached to a goods train. He at once placed the carriage and train at our disposal. We all took the train for a few miles to the point nearest our camp, when I left them. I was much relieved to hear the next day that he was going on splendidly, though still prostrated by the shock and likely to be detained in hospital for the next few weeks to get his arm healed. The Masai boy we sent away rejoicing with a present of a cow, as well as some smaller gifts in money and kind. Cattle are the one and only form of riches among the Masai, except, perhaps, wives—so he was proportionately pleased, and promised to join us again as soon as we were ready to start. But we hardly expect to bag ten lions in a day again."

WISE WORDS.

Many a woman puts everything on her back to make a good front.

The value of experience is only demonstrated by the after effects.

It's no fun for a woman to tell a secret to any one she thinks will keep it.

The trouble with the family skeleton that it is never as dead as it seems.

Look pleasant, even though you may not be going to have your picture taken.

It doesn't do much good to try to dodge the collector when there's the devil to pay.

There isn't a great deal of difference between being called down and being shown up.

The man who minds his own business isn't so apt to have other people doing it for him.

If we could read the future as we can the past, it would probably be just as unsatisfactory.

The only man who can afford to live up to his ideals is the one who is satisfied to remain poor.

It's all right to whisper sweet nothings, but if a fellow really wants to marry he must make a noise like real money.

I saw a fellow arrested the other day for swiping a handful of peanuts from an Italian's stand. Although I didn't attend the hearing, it's a safe bet that he was charged with impersonating a policeman. — From the "Gentle Cynic," in the New York Times.

Powerful Motives.

Teacher—"Yes, children, when the war broke out all the able-bodied men who could leave their families enlisted in the army. Now, can any of you tell me what motives took them to the front?"

Bright Boy (triumphantly)—"Locomotives."—Tit-Bits.

Unsatisfactory Business.

"Remember," said the second hand cynic, "that every man has his price." "Perhaps," answered Senator Sorghum; "but when a man comes cheap enough to enable you to buy him, he usually isn't worth having."—Washington Star.

THE MEANING OF "MERCERIZED"

Process For Making This Kind of Cloth Invented in 1840.

Mercerized cotton was first introduced as a substitute for silk some ten or twelve years ago, although the process for making it was invented about 1840 by the celebrated English dyer, John Mercer, says the Craftsman. He discovered that when cotton, either in cloth or in yarn, was subjected for a short time to the action of strong caustic alkali, and then thoroughly washed, the resulting material was much stronger than before, had shrunk very considerably, and had a much greater affinity for dyes. Mercer patented his discovery and made use of it in calico printing, but the process was nearly forgotten until, in 1889, it was discovered that by proper treatment cotton could, by this means, be made so lustrous as to compare not unfavorably with silk.

To make the cotton lustrous, the goods after dipping into the strong alkali, are kept firmly stretched, and their strong tendency to shrink resisted, until the alkali has been thor-

oughly rinsed off and the last traces neutralized with a little acid. If this is done carefully, when finally dried the cotton fabrics will be found drawn out smooth and lustrous, while still retaining their new qualities of strength and increased dyeing power. To get good results in this process the materials treated, whether yarn or cloth, must be made of the very best and longest stapled cotton, preferably Egyptian, and when well done the results are extremely satisfactory. The luster is not as good as the very best silk, but it is quite well marked, and for replacing the cheap grades of heavily weighted silks, as, for instance, for underwear, linings, etc., the mercerized goods are of very great value, owing to their strength and durability, as well as their cheapness.

A prominent French manufacturer of glass fruits admits that the cherries of California are at least as good in quality as the French varieties.



LEST WE FORGET.
Lives of Brakemen oft remind us
We may "fall off" any time,
And, departing, leave behind us
Wives and bairns without a dime.
—Life.

A TESTIMONIAL.
"Is your art school a good one?"
"Oh, ripping! Why, they have a dance every month." — Milwaukee Journal.

REPRISAL.
Mrs. Knicker—"What did you do when she stole your cook?"
Mrs. Subbubs—"Stole her dressmaker." — New York Sun.

LITERARY ASSOCIATIONS.
"Spain is a realm of old romance,
A land of story and song."
"What's the matter with Indiana?"
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

HOPING FOR THE BEST.
"So you are an optimist?"
"In a certain sense," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "Whenever I go into a deal I hope for the best of it." — Washington Star.

OF COURSE.
Mamma—"You stand at the foot of your class? Why, Bobby, I can hardly think it possible!"
Bobby—"Possible? It's dead easy!" — Cleveland Leader.

FRIENDLY ADVICE.
"You say, girl, that you wish to become engaged?"
"I do."
"Then let your waist line stay put." — Louisville Courier-Journal.

THAT SUPERIOR ATTITUDE.
"How do you know that Pendribble's play was not a success?"
"Because he has so much to say about the prejudice of critics and the stupidity of the public." — Washington Star.

OUTDONE.
"Ethel's a horrid thing!"
"Why, I thought you were friends."
"Well, we aren't any more. She has a more hideous hat than mine, and I'd told my milliner to go the limit." — Philadelphia Ledger.

AN ADVANTAGE.
"I hear a lid has been placed on gambling."
"Yes," replied the boss gambler cheerfully; "good thing, too. It shuts the police out, and the game goes on under it." — Philadelphia Ledger.

A PASTORAL CALL.
The New Pastor—"It is my desire to be forever at the service of the members of my flock."
Bluntman—"Well, you'll have to cut your sermons, dominate; they don't want to be forever at yours." — Life.

DESIRABLE CUSTOMER.
"Where do you buy your groceries, if I may ask, sir?"
"Sometimes one place, sometimes another."
"Ah, cash buyer! Permit me to hand you our card, sir." — Buffalo Express.

PROMISING.
"I'm sure my daughter is going to make a great singer some day."
"Is that so?"
"Yes; she's always quarreling with her mother, who tells me it is absolutely impossible to manage her." — Detroit Free Press.

MODERN DRESS.
"Pa—pa—where's the shoe horn, quick!"
"I don't know. What do you want the shoe horn for?"
"Ma's got stuck half way in her new dress and can't get it on or off." — Chicago Record-Herald.

A JOY RIDE.
"It's the old story."
"What's that?"
"The owner sneaked the auto, thinking the chauffeur would never find it out. Of course, there was a smashup, and the machine was wrecked." — Kansas City Journal.

HEADING THEM OFF.
"I see that the Lambs' Club minstrel troupe is about to make one of its cross-country entertainment trips."
"I suppose the Lambs' humor is all wool and a yard wide."
"And most of it sheer nonsense, of course." — Cleveland Plain Dealer.

HEALTHIER NOW.
"You say local option has improved real estate values in your community?"
"Yes," answered Colonel Stillwell. "Since the customary remedy has been no longer available malaria has almost entirely disappeared." — Washington Star.

INVITING TROUBLE.
"Her children get into more trouble."
"That's because she's too imaginative."
"Imaginative?"
"Yes; thinks of so many things to tell them not to do." — Washington Herald.

A CATHOLIC BROADSIDE AGAINST RACE SUICIDE.

Clergy of Baltimore Put Their Strong Views Before Public in Form of Advertisement.

The following advertisement appeared recently in the Baltimore papers:

"At the quarterly conference of the Catholic Clergy of Baltimore, assembled at St. Mary's Seminary, February 23, 1908, the following resolution was presented and adopted:

"We, the Catholic priests of Baltimore assembled in conference, view with alarm and indignation the attitude of certain influential publications, which circulate largely in the homes of our Catholic people, in regard to the dangerous and immoral practice of limiting families by the arbitrary restriction of childbirth.

"When the daily newspapers begin to spread such theories, we feel that the time has come for plain speech on our part, and that it is our duty to protect the interests of the people and to prevent them from being inoculated with such dangerous doctrines. We pledge ourselves to accomplish this end, not only by teaching the truth on these subjects, but also, when necessary, by denouncing such publications as dangerous and immoral.

(Signed) O. B. CORRIGAN, Bishop of Macra, Chairman.
Bishop Corrigan stated that the resolution grew out of a series of articles in a Baltimore newspaper.

SECRET OF UNIVERSE.

French Astronomer Predicts Its Discovery—The Germ of Life.

The international congress, which is engaged in making a photographic map of the skies, is devoting much attention to the planet, or asteroid, Eros, which plays an important part in the measurement of stellar distances. The map is expected eventually to show between thirty million and forty million stars.

The French astronomer M. Renaud, says that the results already attained prove that great activity reigns in the stellar world; that everything is movement. "Ultimately," he continues, "we have the right to believe that we gradually will reach an exact knowledge of the mystery of the constitution of the universe."

Antoine Henri Becquerel, the physicist, has reported before the Academy of Sciences a most interesting demonstration of the life of seeds. Submitted to powerful life-destroying tests—drying in a vacuum at a temperature of 253 below zero—they retain their germinating force. The conclusion drawn by M. Becquerel is that life is not a mysterious principle, but a simple physical and chemical function of an organism produced by the substances and the forces of its cosmic environment. — Paris Correspondence of New York Tribune.

Sandy's Delicate Hint.

Sandy and his lass had been sitting together about half an hour in silence.

"Maggie," he said, at length, "wasn't I here on the Sawbath night?"
"Aye, Sandy, I daur say you were."
"An' wasn't I here on Monday night?"
"Aye, so ye were."
"An' I was here on Tuesday night, an' Wednesday night, an' Thursday night, an' Friday night?"
"Aye, I'm thinkin' that's so."
"An' this is Saturday night, an' I'm here again?"

"Weel, what for, no? I'm sure ye're very welcome."
Sandy (desperately) — "Maggie, woman! D'e no begin to smell a rat?" — Success Magazine.

Fodder for the Newlyweds.

The newly married couple had just moved into their new home. On the morning after their arrival a baker called to solicit their trade. He found the young wife in the kitchen. After explaining that his wagon delivered once a day, the baker asked, "And may we have your trade, madam?"

"Yes," she replied timidly; "we will give you a trial."
"And how much bread will you want each day?"
"Well, I don't know exactly. You see, there are only two of us." Then doubtfully, "Would five loaves a day be enough, do you think?" — Judge.

Senatorial Temper.

A good way to tell the disposition and temperament of a Senator, says the Washington Herald, is to watch him when he gives the three rings for the Senate elevator. The rule is when three are given, no matter who is on the elevator or where it is going, the elevator man must hasten the car in answer to the rings. If the Senator who rings is at peace with the world and the White House he will permit the car to go to its destination with the passengers. If the bell ringer is a grouch, he compels the car to be stopped, and he has to be carried to his objective point no matter who is aboard or how much hurry they may be in.

Lobsters Are Cannibals.

Lobsters cannot be persuaded to grow up together peaceably. If a dozen newly hatched specimens are put into a aquarium, within a few days there will be only one—a large, fat and promising youngster. He will have eaten all the rest.—Home Notes.

During the first ten months of 1908 the number of homestead entries recorded in Canada was 31,578, an increase of 8273 over the corresponding period of 1907.

DYSPEPSIA



MUNTON'S DYSPEPSIA REMEDY gets almost immediately on the Gastric juices and gives the stomach tone and strength to digest almost everything that has been put into it. It soothes sore and irritated stomachs that have been impaired by physic and injurious drugs. We cannot too urgently advise all persons who suffer from any of the following symptoms to try this remedy: Distress after eating, bloating of the stomach, Biting of the food, Waterbrash, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Loss of Appetite, Constipation, Dizziness, Faintness, Palpitation of the heart, Shortness of breath, and all affections of the heart caused by indigestion. We want every discouraged and despondent sufferer from Dyspepsia or Indigestion to cast aside all other medicine and give this remedy a trial. If it fails to give satisfaction I will refund your money. MUNTON.

For sale by all druggists. Price, 25c.

The difference remember this—

It may save your life. Cathartics, bird shot and cannon ball pills—tea spoon doses of cathartic medicines all depend on irritation of the bowels until they sweat enough to move. Cascarets strengthen the bowel muscles so they creep and crawl naturally. This means a cure and only through Cascarets can you get it quickly and naturally.

Cascarets—10c box—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world—million boxes a month.

Dummy Signalman.

A signalman at Kirshwarad, in Hungary, has been arrested for setting up a dummy, dressed in his own uniform, with a lantern in his hand, to signal to the midnight mail train while he slept peacefully in his box.

Does This Mean You?

Indigestion, sour stomach, constipation—headache, backache and a general miserable feeling. Do you know that the pleasant herb tea, Lane's Family Medicine, will remove all these troubles almost immediately? If you do not know it, get packages to-day at any druggist's or dealer's (25c) and you will be glad we told you. 22

Virginia Apples in England.

In 1842, when Mr. Andrew Stevenson, a citizen of Albemarle county, Virginia, represented the United States at the English court, he caused several barrels of Albemarle pippins to be presented to Queen Victoria. From that time until her death, the pippin was the apple eaten at the Court of St. James, and it may be that King Edward keeps up the custom of his mother. At any rate, the pippin has a wonderful popularity in England now. Mr. C. E. Sydnor, the Richmond fruit expert, received, in the summer of 1907, an order from a wholesale fruit merchant of England for 20,000 barrels of pippins. Sydnor also received an order from Copenhagen, Denmark, for 5,000 barrels of pippins.—Virginia County Names.

Why She Gets No Applause.

"Have you seen the near perfect woman, Maude Odell?" she asked. "No. You ought to see her. And if you want to be really amused, you ought to go and watch the men gazing at her wide-eyed, the men with their wives. They are taking in all her perfect points, but they are afraid to applaud her on account of their wives. That beautiful, near perfect woman leaves the stage nearly every time without a handclap on account of the wives." — New York Press.

Metal Hard to Melt.

Tantalum, the metal used in the new incandescent lamps, has a melting point between 2250 and 2500 degrees centigrade (nearly 4200 Fahr.). The fact that resistance increases with of temperature makes the new lamp far more economical than the old carbon filament lamps. The breaking strength of tantalum when cold is very great, far greater than the best steel.

THINK HARD

It Pays to Think About Food.

The unthinking life some people lead often causes trouble and sickness, illustrated in the experience of a lady in Fond Du Lac, Wis.

"About four years ago I suffered dreadfully from indigestion, always having eaten whatever I liked, not thinking of the digestible qualities. This indigestion caused palpitation of the heart so badly I could not walk up a flight of stairs without sitting down once or twice to regain breath and strength.

"I became alarmed and tried dieting, wore my clothes very loose, and many other remedies, but found no relief.

"Hearing of the virtues of Grape-Nuts and Postum, I commenced using them in place of my usual breakfast of coffee, cakes, or hot biscuit, and in one week's time I was relieved of sour stomach and other ills attending indigestion. In a month's time my heart was performing its functions naturally, and I could climb stairs and hills and walk long distances.

"I gained ten pounds in this short time, and my skin became clear and I completely regained my health and strength. I continued to use Grape-Nuts and Postum, for I feel that I owe my good health entirely to their use. "There's a Reason."

"I like the delicious flavor of Grape-Nuts, and by making Postum according to directions it tastes similar to mild high grade coffee."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.