

WILD GESE ON THE PLAINS.

Great Sport Which is Found in the Northwest.

Wild geese hunting on the plains of the Northwest is a sport which always has great charm even for the experienced Nimrod. It is a sport which must once be indulged in by a thoroughly appreciative sportsman.

An hour's lively sport with the "honkers" on the wheat fields of North Dakota means but one thing to the inexperienced hunter, and that is something to get in his pants, especially if he happens to get in a well-earned second directly in the line of flight.

The hunter who is out for business, and is shooting for market and the money there is in it, drives out 10 or 15 miles over the prairie several hours before daylight, and after selecting a spot where the geese have been seen in great numbers the day before, digs a pit in the ground large enough to conceal himself, and arranges the stubble or grass about the mouth of it so as to present a natural appearance.

For some time he sits in a cramped position, listening to the booming and pouring of a volume of drum-like sounds, fourth a sharp yelp of a coyote not far away. The sharp yelp of a coyote not far away is unmistakable evidence that the hunter is in a good position.

At last the hunter suddenly hears a "honk-honk" sound, the faint, low, hoarse, "honk-honk" sound, which he examines with his eyes and notes the direction of the sound. Steady and nearer the sound he comes, and finally he ventures to take a step out of the pit.

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WILBULL'S COUGH SYRUP. THE PEOPLE'S REMEDY. PRICE 25c. SALVATION OIL.

A RICH PRODUCT OF THE SEA.

Tarans from Cape Cod About a Valuable Substance.

In the finding of ambergris there is probably no class of whaler so successful as those sailing from Provincetown, Cape Cod. The old salts of that quaint port, says the New York World, tell some very interesting stories of small fortunes that have been found drifting around in West Indian waters and along the Spanish Main.

Ambergris is a peculiar secretion found in a decayed sperm whale, and is worth its weight in gold. In years gone by the Provincetown whalers have been very fortunate in this business. An interesting story is told of an incident which occurred not many years ago.

A schooner from that port was quietly drifting along near the whaling grounds on a clear, calm afternoon, when the man on the look-out in the crow's nest balled the deck as is customary when anything is discovered on the water.

It was taken on deck and was put to a severe examination by the crew. At length the nature of the substance was ascertained, and it was pronounced to be some kind of gum peculiar to the West Indies, and in fact, the like of which the captain and his crew never handled before.

It was kicked around the deck for a number of days, and finally thrown into the stern of the boat. It was soon forgotten. Not many weeks afterward the schooner fell in with another whaler from Provincetown.

While the captain was comfortably seated in the stern of the boat he referred to spinning yarns and talking of home comforts. The visiting captain suddenly espied the lump of "gum," so called, and with much surprise asked, "What are you letting that lie around so carelessly for?"

The answer was, "Why, it is no good, only wax, you know, that I am taking home for some of the boys." "No good," said the more experienced captain, "Why it is ambergris and worth its weight in gold. The very first thing you do is to take care of it."

It is needless to say that it was taken care of and the very best of care at that. When the vessel arrived home the lump of "gum," which was a few months before thrown carelessly aside, was as valuable as the nearly \$7,000 to the stock of the voyage.

Another captain of a merchant vessel, while lying at one of the small islands of the West Indies, discovered a lump as big as his two fists in the possession of a negro.

A VETERAN'S VERDICT.

The War is Over. A Well-known Soldier, Correspondent and Journalist Makes a Disclosure.

Indiana contributed her thousands of brave soldiers to the war and in 1865 bears a laurel wreath that is never to fade. In literature it is rapidly acquiring an enviable position. It is rapidly acquiring an enviable position.

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