

DAVENPORT PLEADS FOR ANIMALS TORTURED TO MAKE MAN'S PLEASURE.

IV. PROUD OF HIS TRIGGER FINGER.

Copyrighted, 1907, by Katherine N. Birdall.



Pictures like the one above are frequently posed for by men who take no interest in the conditions of life among wild birds or beasts other than to learn where they can be shot in the greatest numbers. Such men see few of the beauties of nature. Apparently they never are bothered by the fact that they have killed more game than they can eat. But if the innocent animals that they destroy had souls, and these hunters were confronted suddenly by those souls, they might find it hard work to ease their minds.

How often we have seen in newspapers photographs of scenes like the one here-with presented, showing some person proud of the fact that he is surrounded by a large quantity of game which he has killed. Here is a picture of supreme contentment and triumph. The hunter is prouder than was Napoleon when he was reviewing his army. Few occasions are ever so important to this overfed dyspeptic killer as when he is being photographed surrounded by the carcasses that have contributed to his day's fun. The torture he has caused is nothing to him, not to speak of the great loss of bird and animal life. The dogs sometimes look ashamed in such pictures, but the great hero is very proud of his trigger-finger and his splendid eye. He is at last a hero.

It is a very strange part of our nature, this desire to hold a killing bee. We soon would outgrow it, if we only studied the habits of harmless wild game. Then we would become aware of the pleasure they derive from life. We are foolish enough to excuse ourselves by saying, "Well, they don't enjoy life as we do, and so there's no harm in killing them." Such ignorance! Untouched by the diseases that afflict the human race, the beautiful deer and wild birds lead a life so delightful that almost any human being would be thrown into ecstasies over one brief week of such an existence, if not pursued by men with guns.

Could a hunter see a doe rear her fawn, observing day by day her motherly care, and could he see the care bestowed and comfort taken by a pair of wild geese in rearing their little broods year by year, he would kill no more than was needed to satisfy hunger.

I believe we are waking up to the enormity of the crime of killing innocent game. I was present at a gun club dinner the other night, and the first speaker hit the nail on

the head by saying that it was a strange sort of affair for him to attend, for he never had taken pleasure in trying to kill anything. And other speakers who had intended to tell of big hauls that they had made with the guns avoided the subject as a result of his example.

A young doctor who sat near me said that after he had killed almost everything that the law allowed him to, except wild turkeys, he was invited to go to the south by a friend, who assured him that he could give him some turkey shooting. After the doctor had shot two of the beautiful creatures, he spared sixteen that had been tricked, one a time, into answering an imitation of their own call. Instead of taking the lives of these birds of an almost extinct glossy species from the blind where he was hidden, the doctor photographed them, and somehow he enjoyed the camera work more than he could have enjoyed using the gun.

This, coming from one who loved to shoot as well as any man, is encouraging. And if you want to attend a dry affair, go to a hunters' dinner in a generation from now.

THE GREATEST ANTISEPTIC HEALING MEDICINE EVER OFFERED THE PUBLIC FOR SALE

NUNN'S BLACK OIL HEALING BALSAM

FOR MAN OR BEAST

Stable Use.—Keep your horse's teeth dressed once a year and give one ounce of Nunn's Black Oil three times a week. Every organ of his body will be healthy. Always ready for work. Ninety per cent that died can be saved. Give it with a syringe into mouth, best way.

FATHERS, MOTHERS AND CHILDREN

Take Nunn's Black Oil Balsam—BLUE CARTONS—three times a week. Keep well, be a young man at seventy, the great secret, keep the sewer clean and flushed, its the clog that creates sickness. Read the pamphlet inside every Carton. Never grow old.

Sold everywhere, 50c and \$1.00 a bottle.

C. W. NUNN, V. S.,

Manufacturer and Sole Proprietor
57 W. 1st., South St. Salt Lake City, Utah.

ROBINSON'S PATENT BARLEY
THE ONLY INFANT FOOD.
All Grocers and Druggists.

CLAYTON MUSIC COMP'NY
Utah's Leading Music House
109-11-13 MAIN STREET.

THAT DULL HEADACHE
Persistent, annoying headaches are frequently the result of eye strain. Correct glasses will give immediate relief in most cases. If subject to such let us make free test of your eyes.
J. H. KNICKERBOCKER, O. D.,
Practical Optician. 143 Main St.

GIVE THE BOYS A CHANCE.

While at a farmer's institute recently the writer found a man whose experience in converting his son to the possibilities of agriculture had been successful and are worthy of repeating. The son attended one of our educational institutions last winter and when he returned home in the spring announced that he was ready for an office. "Why not go on the farm?" asked the father. "Well, what do you suppose I am getting an education for?" retorted this college youth.

After some persuasion, however, the boy consented to take a field of 20 acres and seed it to sugar beets. He obtained a book and kept an accurate account with the field, paying for all the labor, including horse hire, harrowing, the beets, etc. At the end of the season, after crediting himself with \$2.00 a day for his own labor and paying all expenses, including a good rental on the land, he had accumulated over \$250.00. The lesson impressed itself on the boy's mind and after a good "heart to heart" talk with his father at which he was shown the difference between growing beets and being his own master and tannering a typewriter and being a slave, he chose his future course. The boy is now an agricultural student in one of our universities. We commend the example of this wise father to other fathers. Give the boys a chance. Let them have an opportunity to see the returns—the independence, the manliness, of the farm life, and there will be no danger of the city becoming overcrowded with the boys from our farms.—Deseret Farmer.

BOAR HUNT IN FRANCE.

Around the old Norman capital there are five great forest tracts. They contain game of various sorts, deer, and sometimes one hears rumors of bears, but whether this be true or not there are certainly some wild boars in the forest of Louviers. A boar hunt is one of the prettiest, most picturesque sights in France, with its grand dresses, its weird music, its remnants of old world ceremonial. The cries of "coche!" and "dau!" continuously heard during the hunt are corruptions of "voilà ce fait."

The servants are called by different names bearing some reference to the sport, and they are all gorgeously dressed, especially the hornblower. The music of the horn plays an important part for the different strains indicate what the hunted beast is doing. When the hunt is taken to the open, whether

he has gone to the water, when he is at bay, all is shown by the horns. The "bail" (bait) is played when he is taken again; the second half of the "bail" shows that the boar is slain and if he alone, his death is honored with the "royal" fanfare.

Sometimes when the boar attacks the hounds the gentlemen dismount and pick him with their spears to create a diversion. Then he will leave the dogs and rush at the hunters and there is a general "sautez qui peut," for it is no joke to be wounded by the fangs of a wild boar.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Chicago and The East

Special low round trip rates are in effect to the east via the Chicago Union Pacific & North Western Line, over the only double track railway between the Missouri River and Chicago.

The Jamestown Exposition

\$80.00 Round trip Salt Lake City to Norfolk, Va., daily, return limit 60 days, and

\$96.00 with return limit December 15, 1907. Tickets may read one way via New York City and Boston at a slight increase in cost.

B. P. O. E. Philadelphia

\$60.00 Round trip to Philadelphia, Pa., account B. P. O. E. Convention; tickets on sale July 9, 10, and 11, return limit August 15th.

For tickets and full information apply to
C. A. WALKER,
General Agent, C. & N. W. Ry.,
38 West Second South St.



MOVE THE HOWELS AND WORK OFF A COLD WITH THE ORIGINAL SEE'S LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP.
Sold by Z.C.M.I. Drug Dept., 112-4 Main