

An Assiniboine Giant.

There are rumor men about the Julesburg, Dakota, who think themselves big, but on a recent Saturday they were forced to admit that they were not. In the same room with a young Assiniboine who happens to be Moose Jaw. His name is Edward Boagwe, and although twenty years of age, he is looking clearly for a youth, and weighs 37 pounds, and stands seven feet ten inches. —[Ex.]

MASSASOIT SUCCESS CLUB.

The Massasoit Success Club held its third regular meeting Tuesday evening, February 18, 1902. After roll call the notices were read and stoutly approved.

The whole of the regular program was set given on account of the absence of those who were on for the several numbers, some having to teach, others were rehearsing for a play to be given February 22nd. Nevertheless those present made the most of what was at their command and made a very possible meeting out of what, at the early part of the evening, seemed to be a failure.

The Club members are not to be faulted in any way, and if there is not a way they make one. It is the purpose of the members to push this society to the front; to be a leader and not a follower.

The following program was rendered, and although short was well received:

Roll call - - - - - Quotations.

Reading of minutes.

Opening address - - - - - John Allen.

Selection (Crossing the Bar) Olow, Lansen.

Reading - - - - - J. Williams.

(J. Allen).

Character sketch (Grand, our greatest soldier) - - - - - A. M. Colene.

Resolved: "That war is unnecessary and that all disputes should be settled by arbitration."

The question was thrown upon to the common account of the fact that only one delegate was present. No decision was given.

Short Stories.

It is said that on his latest Southern tour the late President McKinley visited a military camp and, while striding about after nightfall, got astride the fence and tried to pass the sentry in stowing back. The sentry stopped and demanded the counter-sign.

"I don't know the counter-sign," said the President.

"Then you don't pass, sir," said the brave soldier.

"But I am the President of the United States," said McKinley.

"I can't help that sir," answered the soldier. "If you haven't got the counter-sign you couldn't get by here even if you were George Downey himself." —[Ex.]

Obeying Orders.

An English farmer saw a party of huntsmen riding about his farm. He went a boy to shut the gate, and not to open it for anyone. The huntsmen came up and ordered the boy to open it. He said his master had told him not to open the gate, and he intended to obey him. After a while one of the huntsmen came up to the boy and said commandingly:

"My boy, do you know me? I am the Duke of Wellington, and I command you to open the gate."

The boy lifted his hat and stood unmoved before the man whom all England delighted to honor, but he answered, firmly: "I am sure the Duke of Wellington would not wish me to disobey orders. I must keep this gate shut; no one is to pass through, but with my master's permission."

Greatly pleased, the finest old soldier lifted his hat, as he replied: "I honor the man or boy who cannot be frightened into doing wrong. With an army of such soldiers, I could conquer not only the French, but the whole world."

If nothing the boy a soldier with the old Duke put spurs to his horse and galloped away, while the boy ran off, shouting: "I've done what Napoleon could not do. I've kept out the Duke of Wellington." —[Ex.]