

A DOLL 3000 YEARS OLD

The delight which a little girl sometimes experiences in getting hold of a doll that belonged to her mother when she was a little girl—a quaint, china-headed and china-haired little creature, with low neck and short sleeves and very full ruffled skirt—is a tame thing when compared with the feelings that any girl must experience over a doll now in the British museum. This doll is almost 3000 years old.

When some archaeologists were exploring an ancient Egyptian royal tomb they came upon a sarcophagus containing the mummy of a little princess 7 years old. She was dressed and interred in a manner befitting her rank, and in her arms was found a little wooden doll.

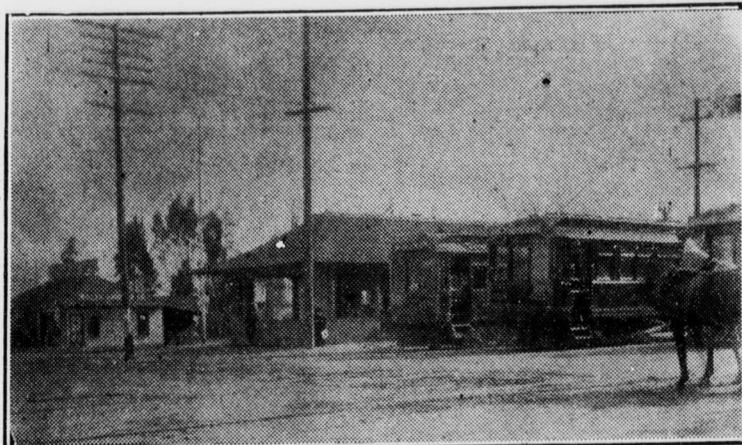
The inscription gave the name, rank and age of the little girl and the date of her death, but it said nothing about the quaint little wooden Egyptian doll. This, however, told its own story. It was so tightly clasped in the arms of the mummy that it was evident that the child had died with her beloved doll in her arms.

The simple pathos of this story has touched many hearts, after thousands of years. The doll occupies a place in a glass case in the British museum, and there a great many children have gone to look at it.—Youth's Companion.

A TROUT WITH A HISTORY

The mascot of the Inverness railway men passed away recently, in the shape of a brown trout, whose life history was somewhat peculiar. In the Field a correspondent says that the fish had been landed at Millburn by the son of Mr. McDonald, engine driver, was kept alive and soon became a great pet. Upward of ten years ago the engine driver had it transferred to the tank of his engine, and it has since passed a somewhat curious existence in the tanks of three separate railway engines. The trout was so tame that it would feed from the engine driver's hand, and when a pail was dropped into the tank to take it out would flop into it at once.

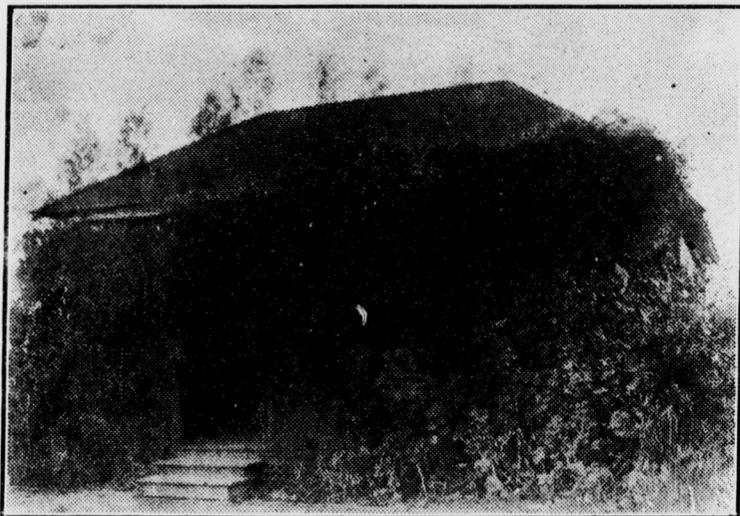
Occasionally the driver took his pet home with him, and on the last occasion that he did so an accident happened—a box of matches had fallen into the tank with the result that the trout was poisoned. The trout is lamented by all the railway men. It traveled during its stay in the engine tank thousands of miles, and once, when there was a snow block and the water ran down, was only saved by pouring water sparingly over it. The fish is a beautifully spotted specimen, and, having such a reputation, is being preserved by Messrs. McLeay & Sons of Inverness. Its ten years' residence in a railway tank has made it famous, and it is intended to transfer it to some museum.



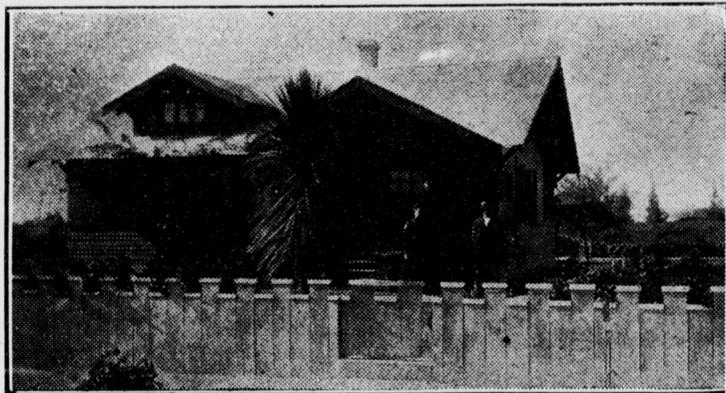
THE WATTS LUMBER COMPANY,

the cut of whose office and store buildings appears with this article, is one of the pioneer business enterprises of Watts. Coming here in 1905 they bought out W. I. Ferris & Co. Watts then had a population of 150 persons. The company formulated a plan of "easy payments," which enabled those desiring houses in the little settlement, to secure their material and to build and occupy their homes at once. These inducements proved of great benefit

to both place and people. The members of the Watts Lumber Company are W. H. Turner, president and general manager; W. T. Wheatly (of the Consolidated Lumber company), secretary, and Alfred W. Allen, counsel. The firm has two stores on Main street, one for general hardware and stoves, the other for their office and their large and complete line of plumbing and paints, etc. They do a good local business.



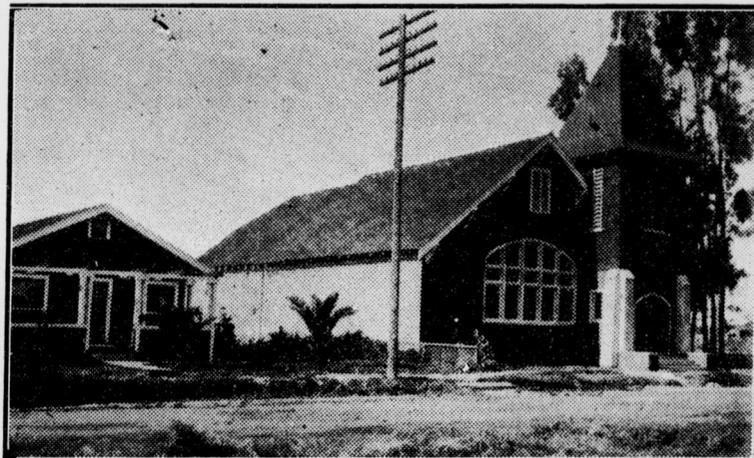
Home of W. Rankin Good, Watts



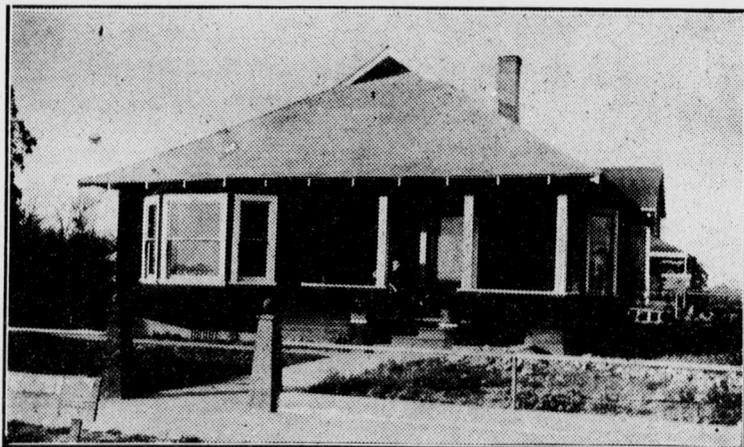
Residence of George Carolus, Watts



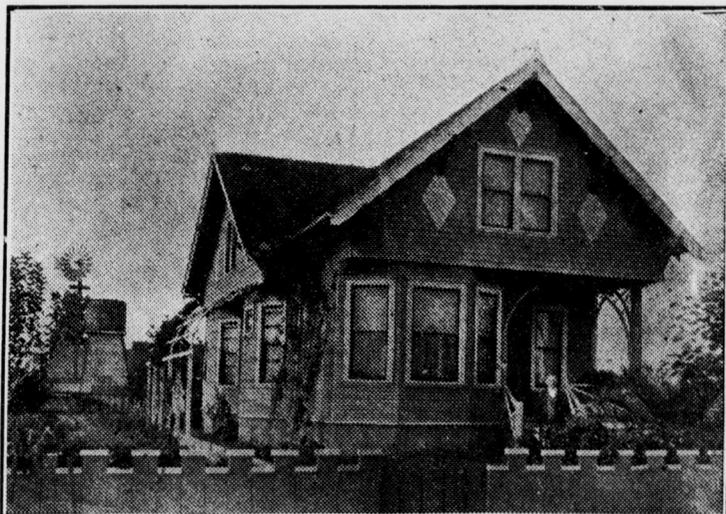
Residence of David Elcoat, Watts



New Methodist Church and Parsonage, Watts



Residence of S. J. Lord, Watts



Residence of Jacob W. Sherner, Watts