

## Will a Grizzly Bear Attack Human Beings Without Reason?

The white bear reared to his hind feet. The half-breed Alaskan, terrified at the savage form seen in the dim light of his little Alaskan cabin, turned and tried to run. Evan J. David tells us in the New York Herald Tribune Magazine. But "the bear was too quick for him. He slapped out with his paw, and the long claws scraped the side of the Alaskan's face, tearing the flesh off."

Scrambling to his feet, the badly scared and injured Alaskan raced down the ravine toward the cabin of Mr. Nichols, superintendent of the cannery where he worked.

"There's a ghost bear in my cabin!" he yelled as he ran.

Polar bears never stray that far south. He knew this, and he was very superstitious, says the writer, continuing:

A few minutes later a second Alaskan came up. He had not seen the grizzly, and not suspecting the fate that awaited him, he stepped into the cabin. He saw the bear too late. Before the frightened Alaskan could turn about and try to escape the big bear had crushed in the back of his skull with one quick blow.

The animal, now panic-stricken, dashed out of the cabin just as Mr. Nichols came running up with a repeating rifle. Seeing him, the bear swung around and charged straight at him. Nichols fired his rifle. He was afraid the bullets might glance off the bear's hollow forehead and be aimed for the left eye. The bullet found its mark, but still the bear came charging on. Again Nichols fired, this time at the right eye. The second bullet struck home. The bear plunged forward a few more feet and then dropped in his tracks.

The bearskin is still in Mr. Nichols' family—without a mark on its fur. It was not a white bear. It was a grizzly that had gone into the cabin to get some food. It was not a ghost bear, but a real bear.

Stories like that have given the bear a reputation for being a dangerous, ferocious animal that will attack without provocation and without hesitation. Says Mr. David, discussing the bear with special reference to his work in the Northwest:

For people's benefit, that a bear which attacks a man has to fight his way out of the forest. It is not in any number and at any time of the year with the result that the grizzly which once ruled the mountain forests of the great Northwest may soon be extinct in Canada.

Although California has the graven image of a grizzly on its State shield, there is not one of those wonderful animals left at large in that whole huge State. And, according to a recent census by forest rangers, there are only about two grizzlies in the State of Washington. In Oregon there was only one grizzly whose nest was counted in the last wild-animal census of the United States Department of Agriculture—and nearby States could not boast many more.

For years now the American Game Protective Association and American and Canadian sportsmen, naturalists, and scientists have been fighting to have the State and provincial legislatures of the United States and Canada enact laws protecting the North American bears as game animals, that can be killed or trapped only at given seasons of the year, and in limited numbers, like deer, ducks, or beaver.

The success of these concentrated efforts has been varied.

No sooner does a legislature pass a protective law than the farmers or the sheep and cattle rangers raise a howl about bears killing off their stock. Then pressure is brought upon the legislators, and the law is changed so that anybody can kill all the bears he chooses.

Regarding the ferociousness of the grizzly bear, there is a great divergence of opinion. Mr. David concedes, Field and Stream, he recalls, puts the question, "Will a grizzly bear attack without provocation?" to leading sportsmen, hunters, rangers and naturalists. The general conclusion may be summed up rather accurately by the remarks of Frank Duffrene, who has travelled extensively in Alaska. He said, as quoted by The Herald Tribune:

If left strictly alone, and avoided by as wide a margin as possible, the grizzly will attack only on rare occasions. If proper respect is not shown, he will attack once in a while. If met unawares on a sharp turn in the trail or at his kill he will attack a little oftener than once in a while, and if surprised on his own beaten trails through the bush, or wounded, he will attack.

Sometimes you can stare a grizzly out of countenance. I was climbing a steep trail along the rim of a canyon that dropped sheer away for a thousand feet. The path threaded along the top of this big drop, sometimes within a few inches of the edge, and I had to watch my steps pretty close, for in some places the bank had crumpled up a little.

Just ahead the trail swung in where a rock castle hung on the edge of the canyon. As I came to the turn in the trail, an old female grizzly stepped into sight from behind a rock, not over fifteen feet away. She rose slowly, her hind feet, holding me steadily in her eye while I slipped my rifle into position and pressed down the hammer.

Her lips drew back and showed me a row of set teeth, but she did not charge. I saw the grizzly's eye, I held off firing because I was afraid I could not finish her off before she reached me.

We stood there like a couple of statues for ten minutes, I guess. Once or twice she turned her head a bit, but her eyes never left mine, and she made me feel that she knew she had the advantage of me. Finally she dropped on her four feet, turning as she did so, and slipped out of sight behind the rocks. The second she slipped I ran down the steep trail for a hundred yards or so. Then I worked around the slope to where I could get a view of the other side of the rocks.

Nearly a mile away and tearing for all she was worth was the old grizzly, and with her were two spring cubs! She had stood and bluffed me at the rocks just long enough for her cubs to make their getaway down the other side of the mountain.

**A Mother's Anxiety**  
About Her Delicate Daughter

"She seems to be fading away," said an anxious mother recently about her daughter. Thousands of mothers could say the same thing. Their daughters endure a trying life robbed of all vitality and brightness. Their cheeks are pale; their eyes dull; their step languid and every movement tells of shattered health. If neglected their suffering grows more acute till decline sets in.

If your daughter complains of weariness; pains in the side; weakness; headache or backache; her appetite is uncertain and her spirits low—anaemia is the cause. She needs new blood. Give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at once for these pills actually renew and enrich the blood. They make sickly girls well and happy; improve the appetite and bring back all the charm and brightness of perfect health.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all dealers in medicine or by mail at 50 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

**WATCH GIVEN**  
This is a special offer. Write for our EASY SALES PLAN and special offer of EXTRA PRIZES for prompt payment.

**WHY SUFFER FROM YOUR LIVER?**  
Why be handicapped with unsightly blotches on the face, eyes with yellow tinge and that tired and languid feeling? This indicates a torpid liver. Headache, Dizziness and Biliousness surely follow. You must stimulate your lazy liver, start the bile flowing with Carter's Little Liver Pills.

They also act as a mild laxative, purely vegetable, free from cathartics and poisons, free, small, easy to swallow, and not habit forming. They are not a purgative that cramps or pains, unpleasant after effect following, on the contrary a good tonic. All Druggists 25c and 75c red pkg.

## Keep Bright Things Bright.



"Come here, my lad," said Paul Rader, noted Chicago evangelist, to Tom Bailey, deckhand of the Canadian Pacific liner Duchess of York, as he was polishing brass just before the liner sailed for Belfast with the preacher. "You ought to be in this photo, too. We've both got the same job—keeping the bright work bright!"

Accompanied by Mrs. Rader and his daughter Harriet and Williamie, the evangelist is on a world tour. He has meetings scheduled in Belfast, London and the Holy Land. After that he will spend some time in Malta and the Far East returning to America in March.

## Guard the Baby Against Colds

To guard the baby against colds nothing can equal Baby's Own Tablets. The Tablets are a mild laxative that will keep the little one's stomach and bowels working regularly. It is a recognized fact that where the stomach and bowels are in good order that colds will not exist; that the health of the little one will be good and that he will thrive and be happy and good-natured. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

## Cages for Oysters

Though the oyster is not exactly ferocious, it has been found necessary to design cages for him. The reason for this is that the young oyster is such an irresponsible little fellow.

When the oyster is in size, the newly-hatched oyster, or spat, as he is called, is able to swim about quite freely. Not for some time does he drop down to the bottom and anchor himself to a stone. And if he happens to drop on to a place where there are no stones, he is at the mercy of currents and tides which sweep him on to sea, where all kinds of enemies are waiting for him.

Owners of oyster beds are now making use of cages which look rather like egg-boxes. These contain numbers of cardboard partitions which are dipped in a special cement-like compound. The beds of these crates are placed upon the beds, and when the oyster spat falls they provide just the resting place required. As many as 1,500 oysters have been found attached to one compartment of a crate, and as there are twenty-five compartments in each, the total population may be considerable.

At the end of a certain number of days the cement dissolves and the young oyster is able to detach himself and sit down permanently upon something solid in the neighborhood—"Till-its."

**Let's**  
Let's praise each other now and then. Give credit when it's due; Let's side with good and honest men. Of whatsoe'er hue; Let's help the down-and-outs again. To tackle life anew.

Let's be as friendly as we can. Alike with poor and rich; Let's rally round the helpless man. Who's lying in life's ditch; Let's make the most of our brief span. And never play with pitch.

Let's fill our homes with song and glee. And banish snarl and frown; Let's take the youngsters on our knee. And ride to London Town; Let's teach them from their infancy. That right's the best renown.

Let's pay the debts of love we owe. Forget the debts of hate; Let's share the goodly gifts that grow. And pile the empty plate; Let's all do all the good we know. Before it is too late.

**A Musical Comedy**  
The tall, long-haired youth entered the music publisher's office carrying under his arm a small roll of paper. "Good afternoon!" said the publisher. "What can I do for you?"

"The youth looked nervous. "Well—er—I have a song here," he began, "and I was wondering if you would publish it. Er—shall I sing it?"

"Oh, yes, let's hear it!" said the publisher; and the youth stood up and burst forth.

"When the song was finished the publisher sat very still and said nothing. "Well," asked the young man, "what do I get for it?"

"Oh," replied the publisher, with an air of resignation, "I'm a publisher, not a magistrate."

It was a long play, and nearly midnight when the curtain was rung up on the fourth act, disclosing an actor sitting wearily at a table. Somehow his appearance, instead of occasioning applause, created an undercurrent of sympathy.

All was stillness; he had not yet spoken. At last a member of the audience ventured to express the sentiments of the house.

"I hope we are not keeping you up, sir," he suggested, kindly.

## Hospital for Sick Children

of COLLEGE ST., TORONTO 2 (Country Branch, Thisistown) December, 1930.

Dear Sir: As a friend of afflicted little folks, you will learn with satisfaction that through the benevolence of its supporters the Hospital for Sick Children was enabled to increase its service considerably during the past year. In that period its cot was occupied by nearly 7,000 small patients, most of whom were restored, or are well upon the way to recovery now. An enormous amount of good is being accomplished for Ontario's many "Sick Kids," and by passing this information along to the good-hearted people your newspaper serves you will interest them and at the same time be instrumental in promoting the continuance of this humane service. It is a gigantic undertaking and the hospital needs every bit of help it can get.

Please note the following official figures for the year which ended September 30, 1930, indicating the magnitude and rapid expansion of this mission of mercy. Total number of cot patients in year, 6,970; an increase of 377 over the previous year; average number of patients days, 132,718; an increase of 11,501 average days stay of all patients over the previous year. The largest number of patients treated in a single day being 177.

The little sufferers who are ministered to in the Hospital for Sick Children come from all over the Province of Ontario. Through this magnificent institution for healing, the very poor child has an equal advantage with the very rich in seeking the benefit of the finest known medical and surgical skill. There are no strings to admittance of the child requiring hospital care. Race, creed or circumstances in life make no difference in a great Mother Charity. Every year the trustees have to see that a very large deficit is provided for and that the kind people to help.

Wee babes, bigger ones, toddlers, kindergartners, up to early teen age children who are stricken with disease, others deformed, crippled or maimed, make up the continuous array of the Hospital for Sick Children, which has been in operation for 65 years. The annual appeal for funds is always made at the approach of the Christmas season, as a most appropriate time to urge the claims of children who need the contribution. The Hospital for Sick Children does not share in the funds of the Toronto Federation for Community Service, because it serves the whole province. Donations from the generous persons in four territories are gratefully solicited.

Faithfully yours,  
IRVING E. ROBERTSON,  
Chairman of Appeal Committee.

**A Historic City**  
A centre of great historic interest in New Brunswick is the city of Saint John, on the shores of the bay of Fundy. On the city's outskirts, on a high hill overlooking the bay, is the site of old Fort Howe. Near the shore is a lighthouse erected by the National Parks of Canada Branch, Department of the Interior, commemorating the landing of the United Empire Loyalists in 1783.

**Treatment for Blue Stain**  
It is estimated that blue stain deteriorates the value of white pine in the lumber market by from \$200,000 to \$1,000,000 per annum, according to the degree of infestation. The Forest Products Laboratories of Canada, Department of the Interior, are making a study of the causes of this stain and of methods to prevent it developing while the wood is being seasoned.

**For Dry Skin—Minard's Liniment.**  
French manufacturers are finding that there is a big demand for "baby" motor-cars, and a number of new five horse-power models have been turned out lately.

**Quick, Sure Relief for BILIOUSNESS SLUGGISHNESS CONSTIPATION**  
Take one tonight Make tomorrow BRIGHT

**Cascarets**  
"THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP"

ISSUE No. 48—'30

## How to Live Long

Life was never more strenuous than now. Therefore we must conserve our energies, husband our resources to meet the heavier strain on them. Follow these rules as closely as possible:

**Fresh Air.**—Open one window at the top, the other at the bottom. Out goes the bad air, in comes the good! Moving air is better than motionless air. Sleep with windows open, summer and winter, wet or fine. Extra blanket if you must, but never a closed window.

**Sunshine.**—Push the baby's pram into it; sit in it as you read, sew, cook, wash your hair, or laze. It is more precious than diamonds. Get it direct—not through glass, unless obliged. Shade a child's eyes from it with a shady hat. The full glare on the delicate eye mechanism is bad. Shade your own eyes with sun-glasses.

**Exercise.**—In moderation, walking is best of all, as it exercises so many muscles and must necessarily take one out of door. Even if wet, foggy, damp, do not miss a daily walk. Strenuous exercise after fifty is unwise.

**Splash!**  
An old farmer and his wife drove to market one wet day. Large pools of water had formed in the roadway between the farm and the town. On the return journey he met an old friend.

"And how are you to-day?" was the friendly greeting.

"Very well, thank you," answered the farmer.

"How is the wife?" continued the friend.

"Fine," said the farmer. "She's behind there"—jerking his thumb towards the back of the wagon.

"She's not there!" exclaimed the astonished friend.

"The farmer turned and looked over his shoulder. Then he said, coldly: "Humph! That accounts for the splash."

**Daring!**  
"Yes," began the young story-teller, "when I was in London I had a job at the Zoo, and one of the lions, a big fellow, hadn't been fed for a week. Do you know what I did?"

"What did you do?" asked a listener.

"I went straight into his cage in front of a crowd of people, snatched my fingers, said 'Puff' and came out."

"My word! That was risky, wasn't it?"

"Oh, I don't know," answered the story-teller. "You see, the lion was dead."

**The Ruse**  
Arthur had had his photograph taken, but one day a thought struck him and he agreed to the long-extended order.

"The proofs come back. When his wife saw them she exclaimed, 'Oh, Arthur, you have only got one button on your coat!'"

"Thank Heaven," he replied, "you've noticed it at last. That's why I had the photo taken."

**Canadian Clay**  
Canada is fortunate in possessing resources in many types of clay employed in the manufacturing industries. It is used in large amounts in the making of such materials as cement, paper, and textiles, but its greatest use is in the clay-working industries of this country in which over 1,500,000 tons of various types of clay enter into the composition of the products each year.

**Patents**  
List of "Wanted Inventions" and Full Information Sent Free on Request.  
THE RAMSEY CO., Dept. W,  
275 Bank St., Ottawa, Ont.

**For Instant Ease From COUGHING Take BUCKLEY'S MIXTURE**  
A SINGLE SIP PROVES IT

**When Children FRET**  
THERE are times when a child is too fretful or feverish to be sung to sleep. There are some pains a mother cannot put away. But there's quick comfort in Castoria.

**Immediate Relief for INDIGESTION**  
WHAT most people call indigestion is usually excess acid in the stomach. Food has soured. The instant remedy is an alkali which neutralizes acids. But don't use crude helps. Use what your doctor would advise.

The best help is Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. For the 60 years since its invention, it has remained standard with physicians. You will find nothing else so quick in its effect, so harmless, so efficient.

One tasteless spoonful in water neutralizes twenty times its volume in acid. The results are immediate with no harmful after-effects.

Once you learn this perfect way you'll never deal in any other manner with the headaches, gas, bloating, nausea, dizziness, indigestion, biliousness, etc., due to an over-acid stomach and bowels.

Be sure to get genuine Phillips'. It is always a liquid; never made in tablet form. Look for the name Phillips on the bottle. All drug stores—50c.

**PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA**

Picture of Health

# Newcomers to Canada—WELCOME!

We hope you'll like it here and do well. And we invite you to try Red Rose Tea among other good things.

RED ROSE RED LABEL TEA

RED ROSE ORANGE PEACH TEA

**RED ROSE TEA**

"is good tea" 102

**Homes for the Homeless**  
All who love children should do missionary work in finding homes for the boys and girls who crowd orphanages and shelters, writes J. J. Kelso, Superintendent of Children's Aid Societies. Instead of waiting for applicants good women should go direct to the people with a strong appeal. Church and social workers often offer a terrible field and our enthusiasm will entice others to meet this important service. The public heart is one of love and sympathy and if the need of homes were generally realized many children would soon be happily placed. This is a great philanthropic and Christian enterprise in which all should have a part.

**Minard's Liniment** refreshes the complexion.

Homesick have a tender in an American lady, who recently received the degree of Master of Science. She says her study of these things, the uncleanliness of the eye is greatly exaggerated.

**Headaches**  
Cured by Kruschen

It was a martyr to headaches, with frequent attacks of dizziness alternating with depression. My occupation is a very ordinary one—a printer's reader. Kruschen Salts a good trial, and then onwards I seemed quite another person. The headaches disappeared and the dizziness, and the wonderful thing to me is that I have gone back to regular sleep, a rest which I had discarded some years ago as not being strong enough. I suffered from bad colds during the early morning of winter. Now at 68 I can enjoy cold water, I eat, I sleep, and enjoy and am able to do the sort of things that once were a joy to me. (67-1)

Headaches can nearly always be treated to a considerable degree by the partial absorption of the salts in the body. The salts are gently absorbed and the elimination of the salts is as Nature intended.

**Chapped Skin**  
When snow and steel have protected skin surfaces. Moisturize the raw skin tissue with full protection.

**Minard's Liniment**  
"KING OF PAIN"

**For Troubles due to Acid INDIGESTION SOUR STOMACH HEADACHE CONSTIPATION GAL-NAUSEA**

**Fletcher's CASTORIA**

Picture of Health

In May and June I felt run down and had little energy until it was a dread to work. In July and August I didn't seem to pick up so I decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound because I saw it advertised. I took two bottles and now I am a picture of health. I feel fine, do all my work and milk two cows. If any woman writes, I will certainly answer her. Letter.—Mrs. George R. Gillespie, Punnichy, Saskatchewan.

**Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**

Picture of Health

Picture of Health

Picture of Health

Picture of Health

Picture of Health

Picture of Health

Picture of Health

Picture of Health