

THE TRAP

By JACK REYNARD YOUNG.

"Now don't forget to stop at Joel's and give him the fruit and cookies," Mrs. MacKenzie called out to Max as he set out on the wagon road to the south.

Max found Joel cleaning trout. The big Indian was always glad to see him, especially when Max had a can of preserves or some other delicacy to surprise him with. He was a typical Ontario Indian, friendly and trustworthy.

While the trout were rapidly being cleaned, the two talked of the fishing, of the trapping of Max's school and a hundred other things both were interested in. But chiefly they talked of the big black bear that had come across the ice from the Northern Ontario woods and apparently had settled in the river.

On the way to town, the storekeepers called forth only in the warmest winter weather.

Joel had vowed to catch the bear. He had tried traps, still-hunting and various kinds of baits, but to no avail. Finally, after repeatedly seeing the bear's tracks at the old Eau Claire cabin a few miles from his own, he devised a unique but practical trap.

More strong and well preserved than most log houses, the Eau Claire cabin was ideal for his purpose. Here with the help of Max and his father's tools, Joel had re-enforced the heavy door, easily contrived a arrangement of rickety springs and triggers so placed that when the bear had been attracted into the cabin and tampered with the bait, the door would snap shut and securely bolt itself.

On the way to town, after leaving Joel, Max passed the cabin but the door was unprung. Although past seventeen years old, all of which had been spent in the northern Ontario woods, Max could not remember of having seen a live bear, even though he had been as far north as the region above Sault Ste. Marie. He had vivid recollections of a dead bear which his father had brought home several years ago after shooting it in the woods along the river. Not even a tame bear or one in a cage had Max ever seen, and so he was in high hopes that Joel would catch this big fellow that had made such enormous looking tracks.

At the village, Max went to the post office, then to the general store. After he had made his purchases he went back to the large wood store around which a dozen or more men had gathered. New developments in world affairs were being discussed by several lumberjacks down from the camps, as well as some other men who had come up from some of the settlements to the south.

Jenkins, the storekeeper, came back and suddenly interrupted.

"Boys, I just heard that one of our men killed a timber wolf on his place this morning."

And immediately leagues of nations and wars were forgotten and talk turned to wolves; several of the men claiming they had seen small packs in the vicinity lately.

Noticing that the dull winter sun was hanging low in the west, it occurred to Max that if there were wolves in the neighborhood it might be well

simultaneously with the action he sprang for the mouth of the sooty fire-place. Here was his only chance. As Max knew, the chimney was over two feet square on the inside and commencing some six feet from the floor iron bars had been laid crosswise to re-enforce the chimneys. The bars were laid one above the other and at a distance of about two feet.

Quickly catching the fire bar and forcing it above it and reach the next bar, and so on to the top of the chimney. Here he stopped to rest. During the past few minutes he had had scarcely himself panting like a tired dog. Regaining his breath he began to shout for help, now and then calling out Joel's name.

It was a miserable situation. With one leg on the outside and one in, Max sat on the cold, sharp stones of the chimney top, while below he could see and hear the bear, gnawing at him and sniffing. Occasionally the bear's eyes would gleam a fiery golden green and sometimes, after it had sniffed about the cabin for awhile and came back to look up at Max, it would open its jaws slightly and snarl, showing its shining white teeth.

Outside the waves sucked noisily through the underbrush. A big owl soared like a shadow away through the tree tops. The wind was soothing and moaning in the trees and rattling the bushes.

Suddenly Max heard a faint call from the direction of Joel's, and immediately began calling again at intervals. Joel it was.

"Here I am, the wolf of the cabin. Look out for the wolves, Joel."

Crack! Crack! sounded Joel's rifle, followed by the death howl of a wolf, sending the air as the rest of the pack disappeared in the timber.

"Ha, wolves chase Max up the chimney."

"Wolves nothing!" ejaculated Max, "the bear's in here."

"Huh!"

A throaty growl and a ripping sound as the bear clawed against the cabin walls, proved the truth of Max's statement.

"Wolves gone now!" assured Joel as soon as he had finished shouting over the bear's capture, "come on down, we'll fix 'em bear in mornin'."

Max then clambered down the outside of the chimney to the low roof and from there jumped to the ground.

"An' I certainly was lucky to get out of the fire like I did, don't you think so, Joel?"

"Yeh!" Joel answered with a broad smile.

And so rescued and rescued set off for Max's home as the last glimmer of twilight faded from the sky and from far back in the timber came the echoing cry of a wolf, lonely and weird.

(The End.)

That Beacon Light.

In the olden days, a man who erected a lighthouse—just as today he builds a theatre—had to make a fortune from it. As a matter of fact, men who gained permission to place permanent beacons on dangerous parts of our coast made thousands of pounds profit, says an English writer.

This practice of allowing private persons to build lighthouses became very much abused, and was eventually stopped. One man paid \$2,225,000 as the purchase price of a barren rock on which he built a lighthouse.

Of course, the value then of owning them, a lighthouse lay in the money that was demanded from passing ships. Sir Edward Howard, who built a lighthouse on Dunegness in 1615, collected one penny per ton from vessels passing the lighthouse.

From the cliffs of Dover, we can watch the flash of Cape Nez answering the Foreland light. Though both nations loom greatly in the councils of the world, the lights remind us that at one time they were both conquered by the might of Rome.

In Dover Castle the lower part of the Roman pharos still stands. For the first crude lights which shone from Boulogne and Dover were those erected by the Roman legions. The French call a lighthouse "un phare" the word being derived from the most famous of the early lights, that erected in 270 B.C., on the small island of Pharos in the Bay of Alexandria.

The tower was one of the Seven Wonders of the World, its rays being visible at about forty miles, and the cost estimated at \$1,000,000. It was overthrown by an earthquake in about 1220.

The first British lighthouse seems to have been built at Calster in 1600. The Lowestoft light was then erected, and a man named Prohisher built a light at Ravenspur, having to pay the King \$41.25 annually.

Navigation would be almost impossible without their aid, and consequently their value to the nation is well-nigh incalculable: so it is astonishing to find that most of these lights were originated by private enterprise.

Many fine cattle, sheep and swine changed hands at the winter Stock Show, at Calgary, Alta. The total proceeds of the sales amounted to \$23,000. Cattle sold for an average of \$140 per head; sheep, \$18; and swine \$44.30.

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Care Needed When Using Electricity

Electricity, like fire, is a valuable servant, but a dangerous master. So long as it is kept in perfect control it is the most convenient and cleanest source of energy that science has made available for use in the household. But it must be controlled. Hundreds of lives are lost every year and much property destroyed as a result of defective wiring and the careless handling of this remarkable unseen force.

Below is a brief summary of recommendations which, if followed, will go far toward eliminating accidents in the use of electricity:

- Never touch a wire or any electrical device which has fallen on a street, alley or lawn, or which hangs within reach, if there is any possibility that it may be touching any overhead electric wire. This applies to insulated overhead wires as well as to bare ones.
- Avoid touching guy wires which are used to anchor poles to the ground, or the ground wire run down wood poles. Never try to jar arc lamps, nor touch the chains of ropes supporting them. During and after storms do not touch even the poles, if wet.
- Never climb a pole or tree or on or near which electric wires pass. Never touch such wires from windows nor while on roofs. Warn children against climbing poles or standing on pole steps.
- Never throw string, sticks, or pieces of wire over the electric wires carried overhead. Also, never fly kites near overhead wires, nor throw sticks or stones at insulators.
- Do not touch or disturb any electric wiring or appliances in buildings except such as are intended to be handled. Keep furniture and other materials away from interior wires, or see that the wiring is in good order, or otherwise adequately protected against mechanical injury. After using portable heating appliances, irons, etc., turn off the current before leaving them.
- Never touch those interior live metal parts of sockets, plugs, etc., which are used to carry current. Use the insulating handles which are provided for that purpose. While in bathrooms, toilet rooms, kitchens, laundries, basements or other rooms with damp floors, stoves, heaters or pipes, etc., which may be touched: avoid touching any metal part of lamp sockets, fixtures, or other electrical devices, since they may accidentally touch any part of an electric cord or fixture even if it is a non-conductor. The use of electric vibrators in the bath is dangerous. Avoid touching stoves or other metals when using the telephone, particularly during electrical storms.
- Never try to take electric shocks from the wiring in buildings or on streets nor induce others to take such risks.
- Avoid touching bare or abraded spots on flexible electric cords. Do not hang such cords on nails and when damaged have them repaired or replaced by a competent electrician.
- Never touch a person who has been shocked while he is still in contact with the electric circuit, unless you know how to remove him without danger to yourself. Call a doctor and the nearest lighting company. Use a long dry board or wooden-handled rake or broom to draw the person away from the wire, or the wire away from him. Never use any metal or any moist object.
- To resuscitate a person suffering from electric shock draw his tongue out of his throat and apply artificial respiration for two or three hours if necessary.
- Watch for and report any fall in wires, defective wiring, etc.
- Never employ anyone but a competent electrician to repair or change wiring and do not attempt it yourself unless qualified to do so.

POSSIBILITIES OF AN ACRE OF SOIL.

FRUIT GROWERS CONVENTION ADDRESS.

Fruit and Vegetable Combinations on Small Areas Are Profitable.

Few native Canadians have any conception of the possibilities of an acre of soil. The principle of expansion is as old as the law of self-defence. Individuals as well as nations have grasped for more for all time, says E. J. Atkin, Leamington, in an address at the Fruit Growers' Convention, in our report for a week ago.

In our great Canada we ignore the small and seemingly insignificant things in nature, and rush wildly on without chart or compass. Unless our system of agriculture is radically changed within the next fifty years, coming generations will have a food situation to solve, that is now perplexing India.

This fair Ontario of ours, which ranks highest of all provinces in the Dominion, for the production of this stuff, is being dispossessed to satisfy this lust for expansion.

With our forests gone, and our marshes and low-lands drained, so that the water that should remain for months in land is rushed in a few weeks to the sea, we have nothing to expect but blights and diseases for our orchards and crops; and drought, hot winds and hard winters for our farms.

The past few years, owing to the great war and the extreme scarcity of farm labor, has taught our farmers more in regard to intensive agriculture, smaller acreage, and larger yields than the whole previous century. The successful farmer of to-day will not now warrant the expense of a twenty-acre field, as the net income will not warrant the expense.

The farmers of to-day, and more particularly the fruit and vegetable growers, have learned several valuable lessons within the past few years. The first and foremost of these perhaps is, that intensive farming and rich soil is the only line of agriculture that pays. Secondly that crop rotation must be followed to produce successfully, year after year, a large, healthy and profitable crop.

Horticulture That Pays.

As to the first point, it is not my intention to mention it, but briefly, in the Leamington section, where the scarcity and high cost of manure makes it almost prohibitive, we must resort to other means. True, we do use a small amount of farm-yard manure, particularly where we have to follow extremely intensive forms of culture, as in the greenhouses and on fruit rotation plots. In the latter we use an annual application of about twenty tons per acre, which is supplemented with commercial fertilizers. Where possible a cover crop is also sown in the fall which is plowed down in the spring. On the remainder of the land a fall cover crop is generally grown, this is plowed down in the spring and supplemented with commercial fertilizers.

It is one that requires, perhaps, the greater consideration, and the proper rotation, to a great extent, controls the loss from insect pests and plant diseases. While the majority of those before me, I presume, are fruit growers, a large number engage in vegetable growing as well. These two work well together in a good many localities and on per soil, especially one that is sandy, they give us a combination that is both profitable and easily handled. While vegetable growing is the principle one in our district, a large number of the growers have found that a combination of the two work well together, especially the smaller fruits, such as strawberries, currants and even peaches, and if the space is limited and the trees permit it, two rows of tomatoes are often planted the wide way, the third year. By the fourth year the trees will commence to bear and further intercropping would be unwise.

Rotation Under Irrigation.

Under the irrigation a different rotation is followed. Cabbage are planted in the spring, usually about April 1st to 10th. These will all be harvested by the first week in July. The ground is then given a light dressing of manure and about August 1st these produce a very good crop the next year. After cropping they are cultivated, cleaned out, and later on mulched and left for a full crop the coming year. When picking it over they are plowed down and the ground planted to late potatoes. The follow-



A Visit to the District School.

Did you ever visit your district school? I did this afternoon. I entered a small, rather neat looking room in some respects. Across the front of the room was the blackboard space. No boards on the sides of the room, but between the windows were stretched squares of burlap, probably intended for exhibiting good work or whatever the teacher wished to pin on it. A few stale samples of drawing were pinned on one piece of burlap, and pasted on various parts of the walls, and on the front blackboard were Christmas decorations.

The teacher is a bright girl but she surely missed her calling when she took up teaching. She volunteered the information when she first took the school that she never intended to teach, but when the county decided to accept high school graduates on account of shortage of teachers she decided she would try it.

A large clock hangs dead on the wall and a small alarm clock ticks on the teacher's desk, with its back to the room. The program was in view, though the teacher had one for her own use. Five classes recited during the time I was in the room, from one o'clock till recess time, and not one pupil was asked to do any board work.

The board space is small but there is room for five or six to work at one time and there were not more than that number in any one class.

Every pupil in the room answered every question put to him with a rising inflection of the voice. There were twenty-three pupils in attendance, and only four or five appeared to have any work to look after. A failure in recitation was passed by with a frown on the teacher's part; or the remark, "You must put more time on your work, John." No one was asked to make up work.

A boys' toilet room and a girls' toilet room are built into opposite sides of the building and equipped with a chemical closet outfit. Right here let me say that our own small boy of six years says it is so filthy in the boys' toilet room he will not go into it. In the corner next the boys' toilet stands a very unsanitary open water pail and dipper. Would you want your child to drink there?

There are no recitation seats, and a number of the desks are so insecurely fastened that they flop, and squeak, and wiggle more frequently than is pleasant.

I saw children from some of "our best families" whose faces and necks

and hands had evidently not seen soap and water for some time and whose hair was unacquainted with comb or brush.

The doors of this building are never locked, there is no way to lock them. The windows have no secure fastenings, and often pupils are in the building an hour before their teacher arrives. No respect for person or property are shown and evidently is not taught. At recess time such noise and disorder prevailed that it was almost impossible to hold conversation with the teacher.

Something is lacking, not only in the school itself, but in the district. Is this school in your district? Are you the teacher of this school? Are you a member of the school board of this district? Are you the father or the mother of some of these children?

Don't blame the teacher, nor the school board but wake up and do something. Remember that a good teacher does not teach for nothing. Until the salaries of teachers are improved, it will be impossible to obtain the services of the best men and women for this most important work. The remedy lies with ourselves.—A Mother.

"Hired Man's Room."

A farmer who is farming close to 500 acres of land has put into practice a novel plan of handling his hired help to make them happy and contented with their job. Several hired men are employed, and up to last summer the farmer had all the usual difficulties in keeping good ones.

Then he built a fine new farm home and in drawing up the plans for it hit upon the idea of setting apart the lower floor of one part of the house as a "hired man's room"—not a bunk-room, but a room that would serve the men just as the living room served the family for resting, reading, writing and receiving their friends.

The utility side was also looked after. A long row of hooks was placed on one side wall where the men could hang their coats when coming in from work.

On the other side he installed saw bows. This has meant a big saving of work to the housewife, for the men now go direct to the room to prepare for meals instead of using the kitchen.

The room is fitted up with comfortable chairs, couches, a writing desk, and a cabinet for guns, fishing tackle, and similar things. Here the men really have a home of their own. The owner declares that the plan works splendidly.

France to Store Explosives in Glacier-fed Lakes.

The glacier-fed lakes of the Pyrenees are to be the storehouses for France's vast accumulation of military explosives, according to a recent declaration in the chamber of deputies.

The speaker explained that the stuff will deteriorate quickly if kept in the usual way. If destroyed outright, on the other hand, the government will suffer a loss of almost a billion francs. So instead of "heap[ing] her powder dry," as enjoined by the old saw, it seems that France will keep it damp, and incidentally at a low and even temperature, in the strange storehouses mentioned.

Who Invented What?

The rivalry of candidates for the honor of having invented the Tank is by no means a new thing in the world. We talk very glibly of Stephenson inventing the locomotive engine, but dozens of attempts in the same direction preceded the evolution of the "Rocket." The cotton industry owes its looms and frames not only to Arkwright and Crompton and Cartwright, but to numberless other wonderful inventions which have made these men's work a hundred times more effective.

Thus, rival and independent claims have been made for the discovery of the theory of evolution, the interpretation of Egyptian hieroglyphics, the invention of the steam-engine, the method of spectrum analysis by which the composition of the sun and the stars can be determined, the telegraph and telephone, as well as many other epoch-making discoveries and inventions which have done so much for mankind.

Many women are being employed to help repair roads in Great Britain.

Minard's Lighthouse Gases Co. Ltd.

MAKING MARINE MOTION PICTURES

HOW EVEN DAVY JONES IS CALLED IN.

Clever Devices Employed by Producers to Obtain a Realistic Picture.

The film-producer makes a favorite of no kind of craft, for he will handle everything from a raft to an ocean liner. His pet stunts are the accidental turnover of a rowing boat, the wreck of a craft by collision, or by running into an iceberg, rocks, or fire at sea.

When a scenario stipulates that a yacht be set on fire, and a boiler explosion despatch it beneath the waters, an old craft is purchased. After the preliminary deck scenes leading up to the sensational situation have been produced, the vessel is dived of its interior fittings, for the producer is not so rash as to command a wreck of a craft by collision, or by running into an iceberg, rocks, or fire at sea.

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Down and Up Again.

Immediately their work is over, they jump off the yacht into the sea, and swim about until picked up by a motor-boat and taken to safety. Another example of the producer's determination to get full value for his outlay is given in that he never times the dynamite to explode until the ship has been well burned. Oftentimes several scenes are taken for different productions at the same time.

In one picture an expensive yacht was blown up by a torpedo. Clara Kimball Young, the star, witnessed this incident, and declared it was a shame that such a pretty boat should be destroyed. The director informed her, jokingly, that she could have it as a free gift if it was of any use to her after it had got into the clutches of Davy Jones.

She decided to take a sporting chance, and had a diver investigate the vessel. To her joy, he reported that although it appeared in the picture that the torpedo split the yacht in half, it had only torn a hole in the side.

Miss Young at once had the yacht raised and repaired. It is now a trustworthy pleasure craft, in which its fair owner has taken many trips. There are occasions when a misfortune proves a blessing in disguise to the maker of movies. On hearing of a wreck along the coast within easy distance, he will probably journey with his hand of players and camera men, weaving a marine drama en route, and getting it all the atmosphere he requires. Neither is he averse to the other money-saving plan of cutting views from an animated newspaper.

Effective, But Not Expensive.

There is also a certain film concern which, unlike others in the same business, apparently does not believe in the value of realism. They show a marked preference for the easy and inexpensive way of framing up a wreck in the studio. An accurate model of a ship is placed on the edge of a green-topped table. The "wreck" is produced by means of an electrical device, and is photographed a good distance away from the camera.

On the next day some sea scenes are produced on the coast near by. Both negatives are then cut in two, and one section of each used. The first negative is cut in half along the line of the table-top, which is the "water-line," and the real marine half of the other one matches it exactly. The finished combination creates a perfect illusion.

Of course, when you see water flooding the cabins or hold, or smoke and flames filling and devouring them, with the passengers and crew frantically trying to escape, you must know that these situations are faked in the studio, as they would be too dangerous for the actors if staged on a real ship, let alone the disadvantages that the inferior lighting conditions would not permit good photographs.

In one important production the C. F. Titgen, of the Scandinavian American Line, was hired. Five hundred players acted as the passengers who fought for the boats; many leaped into the sea, some of whom were "drowned." All the horrors, in fact, of such a calamity were dragged in. Many were the rehearsals to get the actors to render vivid portrayals. Strange as it may seem, the ship was not sunk at all, its wreck was only cleverly suggested, without any material damage being done.

Using the Actual Ship.

The producers saved considerable expense by having a wooden replica of the liner made, and sunk to the bottom.

The photoplay director is also partial to stories of pirate days. The difficulty one knight of the megaphone had when about to put on a play of Billy Hayes, a noted pirate, was that it was to discover a suitable craft. On a trip to San Pedro, California, he had the good fortune to hire an antiquated ship that had been confiscated by the United States Government.

On board was an old Norwegian, who informed him that the ship was originally the Sprite, a vessel which had seen many a ferocious encounter. Once it had actually been seized by Billy Hayes, and with it for many years, it was a case of fortunate coincidence, as a reward for the film-man's perseverance.

You want him good and healthy. You want him big and strong. Then give him a pure wool jersey. Made by his friend, Bob Long. Let him romp with all his vigor. He's the best boy in the land, And he'll always be bright and smiling. If he wears a Bob Long Brand.

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2. Cancer appears first...
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or other means.
3. Cancer is neither...
nor a blood disease.
4. Cancer is not conta...