

The Vanishing Black Bear

By W. S. LONG

One of the commonest, best known, and least understood of the North American animals is the ordinary black bear. Most of the stories told of the bears are untrue, for they are usually pictured as ferocious beasts, ready to attack man with no provocation whatever. As is usually the case with "nature stories" this is absolutely untrue. One hundred and fifty years ago black bears might have been grizzly beasts, for they were larger then, and had not been taught the lesson of the white man's gun—that discretion is the better part of valor. They had little to fear from the arrows of the red man.

Now, however, their numbers have been greatly decimated by the hunters and the clearing of the forests, so that they are extinct over a great part of their former range. Those remaining have a wholesome fear of man, and flee at the first sign of the arch-enemy. Bears are powerful beasts and when aroused make fearful antagonists, but unless wounded, cornered, or in defense of their young, seldom show fight.

Bears are usually classed as carnivorous. They will eat meat, fish, berries and even carrion. They are extremely fond of sweets of all kinds, robbing every bee tree they can break into, and often raiding lumber camps for the syrup and sugar to be had there. They are fond of pork, and often raid farmers' pig-pens.

One of the most curious and interesting habits of the bears is that of hibernation. They are the only large American mammals which habitually choose a warm den in sleep away the cold winter months. The length of the death-like coma is from three to six months, depending upon the winter. Contrary to public opinion, the bears do not emerge from this long sleep ravenous, devouring, emaciated beasts, but in good condition. Bears probably do not eat much immediately after coming out in the spring, for examination has shown that the stomach is commonly shrunken until it would do well to hold a good-sized rat.

In this winter den the two or three young are born, and by the time warm weather comes are able to follow their mother in search of food. In this connection it is interesting to observe that the black bear has two color phases. Sometimes an old she-bear will be followed by one black and one brown cub. In Alaska there is a color phase which is bluish gray. Some naturalists call it the glacier bear, and say it is a new species being formed by old Mother Nature. Time alone will tell about this, but in both these color phases the black bear is the parent species.

Bears are usually nocturnal animals, that is, they sleep by day and roam about at night. However, in sections of the country where they are unharmed they often wander about by day. Bear cubs are often captured and make very interesting pets, but are a nuisance because it is impossible to keep them out of things without a chain. They are so insatiably curious that they must investigate everything they can reach. I think, in this respect, they are even worse than monkeys.

It is a sad fact that in most parts of the country bears are rapidly being killed off. Unless they are given protection they will ultimately become entirely extinct. The cutting off of the forests for farm land, and the fact that a bearskin rug is a trophy to be proud of, is fast spelling the end. If given protection part of the year they respond nobly as proved by the experience of Pennsylvania and some other states, where the black bears roam in greater numbers than ever before. In Yellowstone National Park, where they are given complete protection, they will eat from the human hand. It is only hunting and persecution that make animals fear man.—Our Dumb Animals.

Hunting Up to Date

In a praiseworthy editorial in the above title the Christian Science Monitor points out that many humane people in Britain are discarding the bounds and the gun in favor of the camera. It goes on to say: "The foundations of character are laid in early life. Shall there be encouragement to love and tenderness toward all those creatures that seem so completely at the mercy of mankind? Or shall the child be made indifferent to the sufferings of animals, and the naturally sensitive disposition be hardened by the presentation of scenes of sanguinary cruelty?"

Early influences are often enduring, and a man who, as a boy, finds pleasure in hunting and killing beautiful wild animals is quite likely, in later years, to be insensible to the pathos of struggling humanity. Children of to-day are provided with finely illustrated nature books, as well as with nature films of irresistible charm, and are encouraged in a score of different ways to look upon living creatures as objects worthy of intelligent study and protection. The modern boy who tormented an animal would be liable to receive a salutary lesson even at the hands of his playfellows. Those who strive for a nobler civilization have reason, therefore, to be confident and cheerful.

A part of the harvest of the humanitarian's labors will be a happier life not only for the men and women, but also for the wild creatures of the countryside.

Are your hands shaky?

THE nerves are fed by the blood. Poor blood means starved nerve tissue, insomnia, irritability and depression.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will enrich your blood stream and rebuild your over-worked nerves. Miss Josephine M. Martin, of Kitchener, Ontario, testifies to this:

"I suffered from a nervous breakdown," she writes. "I had terrible sick headaches, dizziness; felt very weak and could not sleep; had no appetite. I felt always as if something terrible were going to happen. After taking other treatment without success, on my sister's advice, I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and now all these symptoms are gone, and I am strong and happy again."

Buy Dr. Williams' Pink Pills now at your druggist's or any dealer in medicine or by mail, 50 cents, postpaid, from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ontario.



Dr. Williams' PINK PILLS
A HOUSEHOLD NAME IN 24 COUNTRIES
50 PER BOX

Britain's Trouble - Palestine Plague

Who's Who in Holy Land is the Hard Question to Decide

A HEAVY LOAD

The outburst of racial and religious fury in Palestine started all sections of the British press and inspired some of them to question whether the British Government is administering the Palestine mandate competently or, indeed, whether England ought ever to have accepted the mandate. It is not surprising that Jews in all parts of the world should bitterly reproach Great Britain, remarks the London Daily Chronicle, for having failed to take adequate steps in advance to protect the lives and property of the inhabitants in the event of disorders. The authorities on the spot were either ill-informed, this newspaper adds, or they neglected their information. The conclusion the ordinary press will draw from this tragic affair, it is further stated, is that the Palestine Government has been living in a fool's paradise. The Palestine gendarmerie was brought to an end in 1926, it is recalled, and replaced by the mixed police force recruited from Arabs and Jews. In recent years the country west of the Jordan has been completely denuded of military forces, and we read:

"The ostensible reason for this sanguine policy was the alleged improved relations between the Moslems and the Jews. But the fanatical fury and the widespread character of the recent onslaughts on the Jews are sufficient to prove that the hostility of the Arabs, if masked, had not abated a jot. Throughout the last year intelligent observers have been prophesying trouble arising out of the disputes about the Walling Wall."

The situation in Palestine has passed beyond the question of assessing the rights and privileges of Jews and Arabs in this debatable piece of holy ground, declares the London Daily News, which believes that for some time to come British authority will be employed on the thankless task of keeping the peace in a very much wider stretch of Palestine territory. This journal also notes that:

"In all parts of the world Jews are complaining bitterly of the British failure to protect their brethren in Palestine. Wherever there are Arabs and Moslems, Arabs and Moslems are arraying indignantly the alleged 'pro-Jewish' administration. Obviously there is a certain danger of the spread of a general anti-British movement in the Islamic world; and this anxiety will not be removed until we have learned the attitude and intentions of Ibn Saud, the powerful King of the Hejaz, whose professed friendship for Great Britain depends upon many doubtful factors. In the mean-

while the British Government seems to be dealing energetically with the present outburst, which must, of course, be firmly repressed. But when order is restored the matter, in its larger aspect, must not be allowed to rest. The Ministry is not bound by a casual declaration made to a very unrepresentative Jewish group by Lord Balfour. We hope that Mr. MacDonald and his colleagues will waste no time in reopening the question, and that they will go closely into the whole outrageous folly of endeavoring—with British backing—to convert an old Arab State into a sham Jewish 'nation' at the expense of the British taxpayer."

I hate all bugging as I do sin, but particularly bugging in politics, which leads to the misery and ruin of many thousands and millions of people.—Goethe.

Miniature cars won't help much. Picking one out of a pedestrian will be as tedious as pulling one off.—Hartford Times.

Don't blame our grandchildren for prize herbrooms all the more if they must finish paying for them.—Cedar Falls (Ia.) Record.

Minard's Liniment for Neuritis.

LUXO FOR THE HAIR
Ask Your Barber—He Knows

Novel Culinary Creation



C. Anderreg, head chef, and O. Westerland, pastry chef, of the Chateau Lake Louise in the Canadian Rockies, with the model entirely of sugar of the "Countess of Dufferin," first locomotive in the Canadian West, which was prepared as a centre piece for the visit of E. W. Beatty, chairman and president, and other directors and officials of the Canadian Pacific Railway, on their recent tour of inspection in the west. Candelled roses are in the tender and candy-floss issues from the smoke-stack. The "Countess," arrived in Winnipeg in 1877 up the Red River on a barge, and is now exhibited as a historic relic in a park in Winnipeg. She appears as a dwarf beside the new 100 foot oil burning giants of the "5900" class, the greatest in the British Empire, used by the Canadian Pacific on the main line in the Rockies and Selkries.

time our plain duty is to do justice, without fear or favor, in Palestine, and to impose peace with the means at our command.

"The suggestion that we should renounce our Palestine mandate is not merely nonsense; it is dangerous nonsense. We are committed by an explicit and solemn pledge. However much we may dislike the job, we must go on with it, or submit to the derisive condemnation of the civilized world."

It is within the power of Ibn Saud, King of the Hejaz, to keep the peace or to break it. The Daily News asserts, for he exercises an immense influence over a wide expanse of Arab territory. He is described as a religious enthusiast with a magnetic personality, who is commonly said to be well-disposed toward Great Britain. But we are told:

"There are a number of acute problems still outstanding between him and the British Government—not least the British methods of defending the Iraq frontier—and the complete failure of Sir Gilbert Clayton's mission last year to liquidate these questions has never been satisfactorily explained. Ibn Saud was both aggrieved and alarmed at the breakdown of the negotiations. Until a settlement has been reached we shall not regain his good-will. Yet it is true, that Ibn Saud remains the only indigenous element of genuine stability in modern Arabia. To come to a proper understanding with Ibn Saud would be to reduce our task in Palestine and to remove a far-reaching menace."

But the root of the whole trouble was planted, thinks the London Daily Mail, when the Coalition Government embarked on the "futile and perilous" policy of attempting to make Palestine "a national home" for the Jews. Against this "stupid and mischievous enterprise" the Daily Mail claims that it has protested for years, and also that it has shown from the outset that the undertaking was "unjust, dangerous, and dishonorable," besides imposing a superfluous and intolerable burden upon the British taxpayer. The newspaper also declares that the "foolish mandate" runs counter to Britain's pledge at the close of the war to give Palestine a government based "on the free choice of the native population. We read then:

"There are 750,000 Moslems in the country and only about 75,000 or 80,000 Jews. To maintain the privileged position of this small body, mostly recent immigrants from abroad, over the Arabs, who have been settled in the territory for centuries. British bayonets have to be constantly in evidence or readily available. As far back as March, 1923, Lord Northcliffe, after examining the conditions on the spot, warned the British nation of the Gulf that yawned before it in South-western Asia. 'Look at Palestine,' he exclaimed. 'Do you know that we are on the verge of starting a war in Palestine?' With his unerring instinct for realities, Lord Northcliffe says that there could be no permanent peace from the Jordan to the sea under the artificial system we have set up."

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Minard's Liniment for Neuritis.

LUXO FOR THE HAIR
Ask Your Barber—He Knows

Owl Laffs

BOOTLEG BLUES

Down in the mouth of the alley
An elephant fell asleep;
The wildcats moaned in the parlor;
The lions murmured peep-peep.
The coal scuttle ran through the hallway;

Chased by the cuckoo clock;
A centipede played the piano
While a dinosaur chewed on my sock.
Four hundred thousand cooties
Played leap-frog over a chair;
A bald-headed ape in a corner sat
Complacently combing his hair.

From out of the depths of the pantry
Came a hippo well known sardine;
And a little grey mouse with sixteen legs
Chased the tomato away from his cream.

As I took my bath in the coal bin,
I saw a towel ear born.
And I tumbled by the left hand of Pluto
I'd stay sober and quit drinking corn.

Wife—I noticed that you cut an article on "How to Live to be a Hundred" out of the magazine. Why did you do that?"
Hub—"I was afraid your mother might read it."

Chauncy Depeu once told of meeting a Union veteran who had been wounded in the face, and asked him in what battle he had been injured. "In the last battle of Bull Run," replied the veteran.
"But how could you get hit in the face at Bull Run?"
"Well, sir, after I had run a mile or two I got careless and looked back."

Sweet Young Thing: "Just look at those pretty cowbirds!"
Rustler: "Yes, ma'am, but they ain't cowbirds. They're bullets."

We call her Margold because that's what she's trying to do!
Any day now we expect to see the advent of a combination hip-flask and a cigarette lighter—the same liquid can be used for both.

Glady: "Bob's been drunk every night since I refused to marry him."
Helen: "Why don't you tell him to stop celebrating?"

SIX AGES OF MAN

Bossed by mother.
Bossed by sister.
Bossed by wife.
Bossed by daughter.
Bossed by granddaughter.

Frank (looking up from his newspaper)—"I say, Tom, what is the Order of the Bath?"
Tom—"Well, as I have experienced it, it's first the water's too hot; then it's too cold; then you're short of a towel; then you step on the scap, and finally the telephone rings."

Lady—I should think you would be ashamed to beg in this neighborhood.
Trump—Don't apologize for it, ma'am. I've seen worse.

Coal Fields in Ontario

Toronto, Ont.—The province of Ontario, one of the world's richest areas in mineral deposits, has so far been without a coal supply of her own. Recent announcement was made of the location of important beds of lignite coal in the northern part of the province. Explorations which have been continued by the Department of Mines reveal that the deposits cover an area at least four times as large as was at first estimated, and that the coal is of better quality than expected. A bed occupying an area of two square miles with an average thickness of twenty feet has been located. The coal will be of great value to the pulp and paper manufacturers and the mining industries of Northern Ontario.

Improve yourself liberally, but others sparingly.
For Sprains—Use Minard's Liniment.

Minard's Liniment for Neuritis.

PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA
For Troubles Due to Acid Indigestion, Acid Stomach, Headaches, Heartburn, Gas, and Nausea

Just a tasteless dose of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia in water. That is an alkali, effective, yet harmless. It has been the standard antacid for 50 years among physicians everywhere. One spoonful will neutralize at once many times its volume in acid. It is the right way, the quick, pleasant and efficient way to kill the excess acid. The stomach becomes sweet, the pain

departs. You are happy again in five minutes.

Don't depend on crude methods. Employ the best way yet evolved in all the years of searching. That is Phillips' Milk of Magnesia. Be sure to get the genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia prescribed by physicians for 50 years in correcting excess acids. Each bottle contains full directions—any drugstore.

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People who prize the finer things of life usually demand Red Rose Orange Pekoe Tea. A money-back guarantee with every package.

RED ROSE TEA

is good tea
RED ROSE ORANGE PEKOE is extra good

The Canadian Boat Song

A hundred years ago there was printed in "Blackwood's Magazine" a poem, entitled "The Boat-Song of the Canadian Highlanders." Because it is, perhaps, more true than any other known composition to the atmosphere of the Highlands and the sentiment of Highland people, it has secured a remarkable place in the affections of Highlanders. The song indeed has been more widely quoted than possibly any verse of the kind, particularly by the second stanza, which the Lord Rosebery held to be "one of the most exquisite that has ever been written about the Scottish Exile":—
From the lone shieling of the misty island
Mountains divide us and a waste of sea—
Yet still the blood is strong, the heart
Is Highland,
And we in dreams behold the Hebrides.

It is remarkable that after the lapse of a century no one has been able to name the author with any degree of certainty. It has been ascribed to at least half-a-dozen writers.

The poem was first published in "Blackwood's Magazine" in September, 1829, included in No. 46 of the "Notes Ambrosianae" series contributed by "Christopher North" (Professor Wilson). The particular article was written not by the Professor, but as it happened, by John Gibson Lockhart, who described the verses as a translation just received from a friend in Upper Canada of a boatman's song in Gaelic which he had heard on the St. Lawrence.

The first suggestion that the poem had another origin was made in 1849, when in an article in Tait's "Edinburgh Magazine" on the prosa-though subject of "Employment or Emigration," the writer, Donald Campbell, attributed the authorship of the poem to the twelfth Earl of Eglinton, who had a high opinion of the loyalty and bravery of the Canadian Highlanders, and had left a "translation of one of their boat-songs among his papers, set to music by his own hand."

The Rev. Dr. Norman Macleod, who perhaps, did most to popularize the poem, although, like Robert Louis Stevenson in "The Silverado Squatters" and Mr. Joseph Chamberlain in his famous Inverness speech, he badly misquoted it, attributed the authorship to Professor Wilson. Authorship has also been attributed to John Gibson Lockhart, John Galt, the Ayshire novelist and author of "Annals of the Parish," James Hog, the "Ettrick Shepherd," and even Sir Walter Scott.

We accept the views of Gaelic scholars and experts on Highland life and culture, including Dr. Nell Munro, the novelist, the one thing certain about "The Canadian Boat Song" is that it is a translation from the Gaelic, but English in its thought and origin.

Tanning the hide promotes health, and in the old days it also served to develop moral fiber.—Key West, Fla. Citizen.

Eggs in Three Days

are guaranteed by crushing "Magle Egg-Gland Tablets" in your fowls drinking water or mash, or your money back. Are rich in vitamins, proteins, and wonderful, scientific, egg-making ingredients. No special feeding required. Mrs. Crawford, Ontario writes: "Your tablets gave a splendid result on second day of use. Will keep your hens laying big through the Fall and Winter. Used for years by thousands of farmers. Free literature for the asking. One big box 60c; two big boxes \$1.10 post paid. Agents wanted. Reliable Stock Feed Co., 229 Melita Ave., Toronto.

Could not Eat or Sleep after Husband's Death

Her husband's death left her very run down in health, unable to eat or sleep much. Now she is lighter in spirits and eats and sleeps well. What caused the difference? Let her answer in her own words:—
"I think Kruschen Salts are a splendid tonic. After my husband's death in December last I became very run down in health. Had terrible fits of depression and was unable to eat or sleep much. I was also troubled with rheumatism. I decided to take Kruschen Salts and have now taken the little daily dose for nearly two months, during which time my health has greatly improved. The rheumatism has completely left me. I am much brighter in spirits and both eat and sleep well.
When life begins to "get you down," when you begin to feel the results of modern artificial conditions—erroneous diet, worry, overwork, lack of exercise—then you should turn to Kruschen Salts. They possess a wonderful power of giving new life and vitality to the countless millions of cells of which the human body is composed. The way to keep smiling is to take Kruschen Salts every morning—just a pinch in your first morning cup of coffee or tea.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

WHAT WILL IT DO?

Women are saying: "Finkham's Compound keeps me fit to do my work"; "I was nervous and all run down. Now I eat better and sleep better"; "It helped my thirteen year old daughter"; "I took it before and after my baby was born." "I am gaining every day."

Minard's Liniment for Neuritis

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