

Dame Nature's Wild AnimalsBy Francis Dickie
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Mr. Francis Kermode, curator of the provincial museum at Victoria, Vancouver Island, so that today, due to him, we know probably as much as will ever be learned of this strange new species. In recognition of the curator's work, Professor Hornaday in zoologically placing the new species, named it the *Ursus Kermodei*, which is merely the scientific way of saying Kermode's Bear. The new species is small in size, considerably below the average black bear. Only about two dozen have so far been taken. These came from the regions of the Nass and Skeena rivers in northern British Columbia, and from Princess Royal and Gribble Islands. The bears are a beautiful creamy white color, with never a hair of any other shade. They have teeth widely different from the polar and very small ears, and their habitat is in a temperate region 2,300 miles away from where the polar is found. What led Old Dame Nature to create this strange and small-numbered species in this out-of-the-way corner of the world is one of the many mysteries of earth.

The other discovery made in North America is the Fannin mountain sheep. Here Nature shows herself again at her mysterious work, having created a sort of sub-species widely different from the regular types of sheep common to the region. The Fannin are found only in the Yukon Territory, Canada, and are evidently an intermediate or sub-species between the Dall, which are pure white, and the Stone, which are black. Some Fannin sheep are pure white, while others have white heads with bodies of varying shades of grey. Some have two streaks of brown down the forelegs. Had Nature been given a few more years before man came upon this particular evidence of her handiwork, an entirely distinct species might have been developed. As it is, the sheep is so different from the already classified ones in the same region that it has been given the distinctive name of Fannin Sheep.

With all these things borne in mind, the probability of man finding more new species of beasts as yet unknown to him, but dwelling just the same in out-of-the-way corners of the world, seems very large.

British Columbia

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is a new country and want strong men and strong women, not weaklings who are afraid of their own shadow.

Mr. Burns gave B.C. a very black eye in his article, and I hope I have corrected the impression that he left with the readers regarding our great and glorious province. I love this country, and if I have been sarcastic in regard to Mr. Burns, I cannot help it or excuse myself. If people do not like this province they can always find an east-bound train at the depot. Surely, if anyone has nothing good to say regarding their adopted country, they should keep their pens in their pockets. If all our dissatisfied Canadians would go to Russia they would be glad to return to Canada, and thank God for being born in such a bounteous country as our Dominion.

L. A. Patterson,
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Stirred at Last

The hostess asked the solid man of her company to take a young and talkative woman in to dinner.

The woman did her best to keep up conversation, ranging from reciprocity to Buddhism and back again by a different route, but once only did the solid man desert the unfailing affirmative for "No'm." That was when he was tried on music and musicians.

"Do you like Beethoven's works?" she asked.

"I never visited them," he replied, with a show of interest. "What does he manufacture?"

"Say, Alf, where'd y' git th' black eye?"

"I was chasin' that new kid next door, an' I caught him."—Judge.

THE MAPLE LEAF TOKEN

By Mrs. Hattie Knapp

A maiden was bidding her lover good-bye;

He was fearless and strong and true,

And he held her hand with a lover's clasp,

As he looked in her eyes so blue.

"You will always be true, little girl," he said,

"True as steel, through the years, I know;

Yet give me some token, to carry with me,

As out in the wide world I go."

She reached o'er her head, for a maple leaf,

That was rich with its autumn hue,

"Let it rest near your heart, as a symbol," she said,

"Of your love and your country, too."

He tenderly kissed the lips he loved,
Then travelled to lands far away,
Temptations and dangers his pathway beset,

Siren voices, to lure him astray.

But often the maple leaf spoke to his heart,

As he looked at it, withered and sere,
And with heart pure and strong, once again he returned,

To his country and loved one, so dear.

LEND A HAND

By S. Jean Walker

O, lend a hand as you pass along

Be ever wisely kind,

In helping another bear his load

Your heart will gladness find.

For long and rough is the pilgrim's way

O'er many a weary mile,

Then lighten his load with a cheery nod

And glow of a sunny smile.
O, lend a hand wherever you can,
Be merciful, strong, and true,
Let a sweet compassion fill your soul
As the God love pities you,
Forgive and forgive when wrong is done
All malice and hate defeat
By an act of love and a word of hope
Make the victory complete.

O, lend a hand wherever you can
Or wherever you may be,
And let the brotherhood of man
With words and deeds agree,
There's much to do and time's on wing,
Then dally not nor wait,
Lest self-engrossed with vision blurred
You lend a hand too late.

Where Faintheart can't, there Strong-
heart will;
The blunt Tool proves the Workman's
skill.

Give Him what
He wants

A
Gillette
Safety Razor
for
CHRISTMAS

THE well-chosen Christmas gift must, first of all, be useful. The Gillette Safety Razor has an advantage here. 365 days in the year it is useful. It relegates stropping and honing to the past; it cuts down the shaving minutes; it makes shaving easy and the chin comfortable.

And a Christmas gift should last. The Gillette Safety Razor never wears out. A razor is as young as its blade. Every time the little wafer-like Gillette blade is renewed, the owner has a new razor.

And then the status of the gift. Its reputation must be beyond question. The Gillette Safety Razor is known by every man everywhere as the best that money can buy, and there are few suitable gift articles the best of which can be bought for \$5.00.

Give him a Gillette for Christmas—the gift that has the "edge" on others.

\$5.00 the Set

