

BUFFALO IN NORTH WESTERN CANADA

ONE HERD OF 1000 HEAD HAS BEEN SEEN.

Range of Wild Buffalo Lies in North Alberta and Southern Part of Mackenzie District.

For years Indians in the northern regions of Canada have declared that at least one herd of wild buffalo was thriving in the district of Mackenzie. White nomads coming casually into contact with civilization told similar stories. Sometimes details were added.

The white men usually contended that the animals were not true buffalo, but a species to which they gave the name of wood-buffalo. Generally, however, their information as to the numbers and condition of the animals, and the particular territory in which they roamed was nebulous.

The settled communities on the fringe of the lonely lands placed little credence in the tales. Civilized Canada indeed was convinced that the herd of wild buffalo in the north was a myth—a variation of Indian legends that had grown with the passing years since the last of the vast herd of buffalo that once thrived on the prairie lands had disappeared.

The myth has been dissolved. A real herd of wild buffalo has been discovered, numbered with as much exactness as possible, their condition and habits noted, and the extent of their range approximately measured.

F. H. Kitto, of the natural resources intelligence branch of the Department of the Interior of Canada, spent the greater part of last summer in acquiring this information in the buffalo territory. He was fortunate enough to be able to secure several snapshots of the buffalo, though most of his attempts to secure close up pictures were frustrated by the rapidity with which the animals fled whenever Mr. Kitto or any of the guides got within reasonable distance of them.

Continue Search Next Summer.

Mr. Kitto, who is no stranger to the north country, having done a great deal of exploring and surveying there, devoted his whole attention to the effort to verify or disprove the wild buffalo story. Having obtained visible proof of the existence of one herd, he began the search for another which the Indians declared was in existence still further north. He was compelled to abandon this search by the approach of winter, but hopes to be able to resume it early next summer and believes that it will be successful.

The range of the wild buffalo, according to Mr. Kitto's preliminary report, centres in about latitude 60 degrees north and longitude 112 degrees west. The territory lies in the northern part of the province of Alberta and the southern part of the district of Mackenzie. It is bounded on the south by the Peace River, on the east by Slave River, on the west by the Caribou mountains, and on the north by Great Slave Lake.

He estimates the herd with which he came into contact as numbering 1,000 head. This figure he reached after the most careful calculation extending over a period of some weeks. Eliminations were made from day to day, according to the locality covered, so as to avoid the possibility of counting the same groups more than once. He found no buffalo in the more northern part of the range—of which he was able to cover a small section—but he is not now so strongly inclined as formerly to disregard the assertions of the Indians that there is another herd of 1,000 head there.

In the summer season the buffalo scatter through the woods, feeding in the marshes and meadows and frequenting the sand hills for protection against the flies. During the winter they gather in big bands for protection against the wolves and stick pretty closely to the grassy meadows. They seem to find no difficulty in getting through the snow to their feed.

A Unique Memorial.

The monument erected to the memory of Wolfe and Montcalm, that stands in the Governor's Garden in Quebec, is said to be the only one, at least on this continent, commemorating both the conqueror and the conquered at the Battle of the Plains of Abraham in 1759. The monument bears the epigrammatic Latin inscription:

Mortem Virtus Commune
Fama Historia
Monumentum Posteritas
Debit

Valor gave them a common death; History a common fame; Posterity a common monument.

Silence in Court.

The judge adjusted his pince-nez, and laid down his quill-pen. For a moment he pondered in correct judicial manner then his worshipful eyes rested upon the prisoner. He coughed.

"I seem to know your face," he remarked.

"Yes," returned the prisoner with a smile. "We was boys together!"

The judge started.

"Nonsense!" he exclaimed.

"Oh, yes, we was," persisted the prisoner. "We're both about the same age, so we must have been boys together."

NURSES

The Toronto Hospital for Incurables, in affiliation with Bellevue and Allied Hospitals, New York City, offers a three years' course of training to young women, having the required education, and desirous of becoming nurses. This Hospital has adopted the eight-hour system. The pupils receive uniforms of the School, a monthly allowance and travelling expenses to and from New York. For further information apply to the Superintendent.

The Wolf Cubs.

God planted in the small boy a horror of all that is dull and slow and conventional. He made him a creature of restless energy, with an inquisitive, eager mind, a sensitive little heart, and a romantic imagination. Don't oppose God's plan! Work with it—discover it—guide it! That is the Wolf Cub idea.

In 1914, in response to continual demands from boys under 12 years of age for admission to Boy Scout troops, Sir Robert Baden-Powell answered with the plans for the organization of the Wolf Cubs. And in doing so the Great Father of Scouting also met the need for a scheme of recreational education that would teach the small boy those first lessons in loyalty to the right, self-control, respect for authority and kindness to others, that are the foundation of good citizenship.

The programme of the Wolf Cubs, paralleling the plan of Scouting for older boys, has been built up about the natural activities and impulses of the boy of eight to twelve years of age. The small boy likes to play at wolf, or bear; barking, growling; pursuing, being pursued. Very well, let him play at wolf and you play at wolf with him. And into the play weave the fundamentals of loyalty (to his Pack), obedience (giving in to the Old Wolf), and self-control (not giving in to himself). In a few words, this is the theory of the Wolf Cubs.

Wolf Cub organizations and packs may be formed in a manner similar to the way in which Boy Scout troops are formed. Instead of a Scoutmaster there is a Cubmaster, who may be either a man or a woman, and instead of a Troop Committee there is a Pack Committee. Further particulars regarding the organization, registration and chartering of Wolf Cub "Packs" and with reference to this most interesting branch of the Boy Scout Movement may be had upon application to the Boy Scouts Association, Bloor and Sherbourne Sts., Toronto.

"Cascarets" If Sick, Bilious, Headachy

To-night! sure! Let a pleasant, harmless Cascaret work while you sleep and have your liver active, head clear, stomach sweet and bowels moving regular by morning. No griping or inconvenience. 10, 25 and 50 cent boxes. Children love this candy cathartic too.

The largest insect known, but now extinct, was a dragon-fly, which had a wingspread measuring two feet.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Distemper

Surnames and Their Origin

CROTHERS
Variations—Crowthers, Crowder.
Racial Origin—English.
Source—An occupation.

Few persons in this country who bear the family names of Crowthers, Crowther or Crowder knew that these names are the same, or what they mean, for the word from which they have been taken, though a common one in the middle ages, at the period when family names first made their appearance, has long since been obsolete.

The "crowth" or "crowd" of medieval England was a musical instrument, a six-stringed affair, nearer in appearance to the cello than to any other of our modern instruments in the violin class. The "crowth", "crowther" or "crowder," of course, was the man who played it. Most often he was a travelling musician, playing profitably at local fairs and in the castles of the nobility.

The surnames arose first through the habit of referring to "Geoffrey le Crowther" or "Roger le Crowder," and as sons very often followed the same calling as their fathers, it is easy to see how the surname, at first descriptive, being passed down from father to son, finally lost its descriptive significance, and came to be a distinguishing family name, in a period when the population of the country was growing so rapidly, and intercommunication between various communities increasing so as to make the bearing of more

The Things You Do.

It isn't what you talk about that makes you rich and great, it isn't what you dream about that happens while you wait, it isn't what you long for most that soonest comes to you. The only things that count, my son, are just the things you do.

So do not spend your precious time in talking people blind, They do not care to hear you though they may say they don't mind. And do not dream, unless at night, when slumber comes to you, For nothing counts at all, my son, except the things you do.

CHILDHOOD CONSTIPATION

Constipation is one of the most common ailments of childhood and the child suffering from it cannot thrive. To keep the children well the bowels must be kept regular and the stomach sweet. To do this nothing can equal Baby's Own Tablets. They are a mild but thorough laxative; are absolutely safe and never fail to relieve constipation and indigestion; colds and simple fever. Concerning them Mrs. Jules Fauquereau, Nominally, Quebec, writes:—"My baby was terribly constipated and suffered day and night. I was advised to give him Baby's Own Tablets and from the first they helped him and now at the age of thirteen months he is a big, healthy, happy boy." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Elephantine Humor.

In order to see the elephant at his best, says a writer, you must go to India. There he is used as a beast of burden, and his intelligence comes out strikingly. He is said to be the only animal that will work unattended. But for all that he is not fond of labor, for he will keep an eye on the boss, and when the whistle blows he will drop whatever he is doing and run for the feeding place—a trait that he is said to share with some human creatures. We do not believe that animals, intelligent as they often are, have quite the sense of humor that human beings have; yet here is an authenticated story of one small elephant's prank that clearly points to a sort of mischievous humor.

A mother elephant was dragging from one spot to another in a shipyard an extraordinarily heavy timber that she had been unable to pick up. Two chains were fastened to her collar, each joined to a huge hook, which was fastened into the end of the log. As she toiled along with her burden her half-grown baby elephant walked beside her.

She came at last to an incline where she had to exert her entire strength to drag the log up, and while

she was leaning forward the baby elephant suddenly dropped back, yanked the hook with his trunk and yanked it out of the log. The result was that the old elephant was thrown forward on her head, with her heels up in the air. The little elephant made straightway for the woods near by, as hard as he could gallop.

The mother got herself together quickly, looked all round and started after the youngster, with her trunk upraised. She caught up with him in the woods; and the men working at the shipyard heard his squeals as her trunk descended on him again and again. Finally the two of them reappeared; the little elephant was walking dejectedly at his mother's heels and holding to her tail.

A Little Wisdom.

Those who take great pains take great profits.

A silent man's words are never brought in court.

It's hard to pay for clothes that have been worn out.

He who saves in little things can be liberal in great ones.

More trouble lies in having nothing to do than much to do.

A many things remain impossible till they are attempted.

Before you run in double harness, be sure of the other horse.

'Tis better to put the shoulder to the wheel than to kick to the wall.

He who loses money loses a little; he who loses a friend loses more, and he who loses courage loses most.

RHEUMATIC PAINS HAVE DISAPPEARED

As a Result of Treating the Trouble Through the Blood.

The chief symptom of rheumatism is pain. The most successful treatment is the one that most quickly relieves and banishes the pain. Many rheumatic people suffer pains that could be avoided by building up the blood; when rheumatism is associated with thin blood it cannot be corrected until the blood is built up.

Mr. Ed. Hall, Main-a-Dieu, N.S., suffered from rheumatism for years, but was more fortunate than many victims of the disease, for he found a remedy that so built up his entire system that he is now free from rheumatism. Mr. Hall says: "I was taken down with rheumatism, and at times was under the treatment of several of the best doctors in Cape Breton, but they held out no hope for my recovery from the trouble. I was confined to bed for three years and a helpless cripple from the trouble. I could not move, and had to be turned in sheets. My legs and fingers were drawn out of shape, and sores developed on my body as the result of my long confinement to bed. I was in this serious condition when a friend advised the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I began taking them. The first benefit I felt from the pills was an improved appetite, and then I began to feel stronger, and was finally able to get out of bed and go about on crutches. I continued taking the pills for months, slowly but surely getting new strength, and finally I was able to lay the crutches aside. I will always be lame, as the result of my long stay in bed my left leg has shortened somewhat, but otherwise I am feeling fine and able to do my work as Fishery Overseer. I may add that when the rheumatism came on I weighed 140 pounds, and when I began going about on crutches I only weighed 67 pounds, and now I am at normal weight. There are many here who know and can vouch for the truth of these statements."

You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine, or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Freezing Points of Fruits Are Measured Electrically.

In an attempt to evolve methods of preventing the spoiling of fruits and vegetables by freezing while in transit or storage, the U.S. Department of Agriculture is conducting thousands of experiments at the Arlington, Va., laboratories, to determine at what temperatures these products freeze. The experimental apparatus consists of a large tank in which brine is circulated, and thermocouples, which possess the peculiar property of generating weak and variable currents of electricity when they are subjected to changes in temperature. These variations are registered by delicate meters. So sensitive are the thermocouples that they will detect a difference of temperature of .0001 deg. In service, a test specimen of fruit and a thermocouple are placed in one of 12 cups in the lid of the brine tank. By watching the specimen and the meter closely the exact temperature at which freezing begins is determined with great accuracy.

No Place for Hilarity.

The storm was increasing in violence and some of the deck fittings had already been swept overboard when the captain decided to send up a signal of distress. But hardly had the rocket burst over the ship when a solemn-faced passenger stepped on to the bridge.

"Captain," he said, "I'd be the last person on earth to cast a damper on any man, but it seems to me that this is no time for letting off fireworks."

No one in the London jewellery trade is working full time.

Soothes tired nerves.
For restful sleep at night apply

BAUME BENGUE

on the forehead and back of neck.

BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES
\$1.00 a tube.
THE LEEMING WILES CO., LTD.
MONTREAL
Agents for Dr. Jules Bengue
RELIEVES PAIN

Dishwashing Machine is Effective.

As proving the very real efficiency and desirability of the mechanical way of washing dishes, a series of tests recently conducted by a resident of White Plains, N.Y., are extremely interesting. The electrical dishwasher was placed in this particular home on trial, and the skeptical "prospect" started his tests with a determination to prove the general worthlessness of the device. Count was made of the number of pieces of tableware used by the family of two adults and two small children, for each meal, and the operations of handling and washing, both by hand and by machine, also were counted and timed.

It was found, furthermore, that the machine's capacity for washing the inside of bottles was more than human, and that greasy pots and pans, with the aid of a washing powder supplied with the apparatus, promptly became spotless without any of the usual unpleasant effort. As the machine's capacity was sufficient for the dishes of two meals, it was a simple matter to reduce the number of operations still further. As a result, the housewife's total gain amounted to two hours a day, or even more.

The Future of Brazil.

Brazil, which is most wholly in the tropics, has the opportunity to upset the belief that no people can reach the very highest civilization in a tropical climate. The census, just completed, credits Brazil with 30,500,000 people, which makes it the second American country in point of population. Some modern men of science, most of them British, maintain that when means have been found to utilize the heat of the sun as mechanical energy the tropics will become centres of production and therefore of civilization. If that should be true, what country could match Brazil, with its great resources of minerals, timber and land, and its great navigable rivers?

Hear, Hear!

Mr. Gasbag Jones stood on a soap box at the corner of the street. A huge crowd surged around him. Surely his heart should have been glad!

But he was dissatisfied.

He tried hard to be heard, but it was all in vain.

Every attempt he made to speak was interrupted by some member of the audience.

At last, stamping his foot in great anger, he belliowed at the top of his voice:

"Every time I open my mouth a silly fool speaks."

And the crowd agreed with him entirely.

Royal Fractions.

There is a general opinion that the Queen of England is a person of considerable strength and determination of character. That opinion is reflected in a number of more or less amusing stories. One of them relates that the Prince of Wales, while visiting the British forces at the front, saw in a dugout the pictures of his royal father and mother. Under the King's was written, "George, the fifth," under the Queen's, "the other four fifths."

"DANDERINE"

Girls! Save Your Hair, Make It Abundant!

Immediately after a "Danderine" massage, your hair takes on new life, lustre and wondrous beauty, appearing twice as heavy and plentiful, because each hair seems to fluff and thicken. Don't let your hair stay lifeless, colorless, plain or scraggly. You, too, want lots of long, strong, beautiful hair.

A 35-cent bottle of delightful "Danderine" freshens your scalp, checks dandruff and falling hair. This stimulating "beauty-tonic" gives to thin, dull, fading hair that youthful brightness and abundant thickness. All druggists!

Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most wholesome physic for the little stomach.

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PITS OF HUMOR FROM HERE & THERE

Obvious Question.

"She gets her complexion from her mother's people."

"Ah, indeed! Are they chemists, then?"

Brand New.

"Have you not appeared before as a witness in this suit, madam?"

"No, indeed! This is the first time I have ever worn it."

Couldn't Understand It.

"Mother, the teacher said I was made of dust."

"Yes, dear."

"Well, if I was born in January when the snow was on the ground where did God get the dust?"

No Need to Quarrel.

"Oh, mamma," said little Charlie, "I've upset the salt-cellar over the clean tablecloth!"

"That was very careless," answered mother, "but go and brush the salt off, and see that you don't spoil the tablecloth."

"But, mother, when anyone spills salt they have a quarrel, don't they?"

"Yes, that is so," agreed mother, "but why do you ask?"

"Well, mother," continued Charlie, "if they don't spill the salt they don't have a quarrel, do they?"

"No," answered mother, "that's quite right, but I can't see why you ask."

"Well, mother," replied Charlie, getting his back to the wall, "it wasn't he salt I spilt, it was the ink!"

Glass Houses.

Two suburban gardeners were swearing vengeance on cats.

"It appears to me," one said, "that they seem to pick out your choicest plants to scratch out of the ground."

"There's a big yellow tomato," the other said, "that fetches my plants out and then sits and actually defies me."

"Why don't you hurl a brick at him?" asked the first speaker.

"That's what makes me mad," was the reply, "I can't. He gets on top of my greenhouse to defy me."

A Quick Relief for Headache

A headache is frequently caused by badly digested food; the gases and acids resulting therefrom are absorbed by the blood which in turn irritates the nerves and causes painful symptoms called headache, neuralgia, rheumatism, etc. 15 to 30 drops of Mother Seigel's Syrup will correct faulty digestion and afford relief.

America's Pioneer Dog Remedies

DOG DISEASES

And How to Feed Mailed Free to any Address by the Author, E. Clay Glover Co., Inc., 115 West 4th Street, New York, U.S.A.

WANTED

Send for list of inventions wanted by Manufacturers. Fortunes have been made from simple ideas. "Patent Protection" booklet and "Proof of Conception" on request. HAROLD C. SHIPMAN & CO., PATENT ATTORNEYS, 20 SHIPMAN CHAMBERS - OTTAWA, CANADA

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STOP THAT PAIN!

QUICK, warning, soothing, comforting relief follows an application of Sloan's Liniment. Just slap it on the strained, overworked muscles. Good for rheumatism, too. *Prevents without pain.*

Sloan's Liniment

Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most wholesome physic for the little stomach.

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