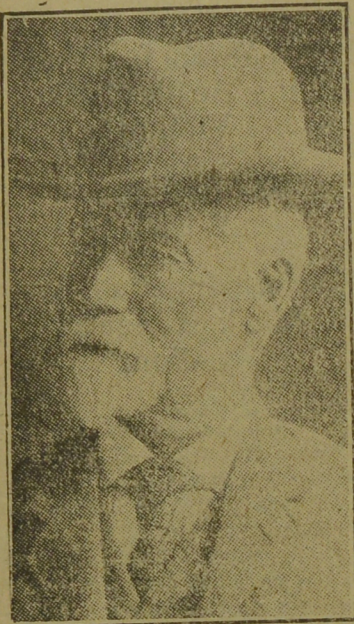


VETERAN GUIDE TELLS OF THE MOOSE BIRD AND ITS HABITS

(Henry Braithwaite in Forest and Stream)

This bird goes under many different names, such as: whiskey-jack, camp robber, moose bird, cat bird and gory-bey; but its true name is Canada Jay although it is more commonly called moose bird. It is really a mocking bird and can imitate almost any bird in the woods. It can almost imitate a screech owl. It is a little smaller than the blue jay. There has been no satisfactory explanation of its nesting season which is in March when the snow is still deep and the ground is frozen.

The moose bird is one of the trap-



UNCLE HENRY BRAITHWAITE

per's greatest enemies, for he will rob the traps whenever he can. He springs the traps and picks holes in the game caught in them. He also destroys a vast amount of bird life, robbing the nests of eggs or killing the young birds. A partridge once had a nest across the yard from one of my camps and I used to see her nearly every day feeding in the yard in front of the camp. I watched the nest until there were about a dozen eggs in it and then I noticed they began to disappear. A few days later, when coming to the camp, I saw a moose bird fly across the yard with an egg in his claws. I chased him and made him drop it. Then I went in and got my gun and shot him when he came back. On looking at the nest I found only three eggs left. Then I examined the egg the bird had dropped and found he had picked holes in it to get his claws in.

If you leave a piece of meat or any kind of provisions without being well covered, the moose bird will soon destroy it. It is amusing to watch them feeding on the carcasses of game killed by the sportsmen. One family, generally of three and not more than four, takes possession of it and keeps all the others away. They will fill their throats full of meat, and it is wonderful the quantity they can carry in them, and fly off and deposit it in a hiding place in a tree, and then go back for more.

Steal From Each Other

Meanwhile another family will be watching them and as soon as the first family has gone back to the game, the second will go and steal what the first one has hidden and hide it for itself. Perhaps there will be a third family watching the second and will in turn steal from them. They will keep this up for days until the

carcass is gone or snowed up. When lunching in the woods one is generally visited by a flock of moose birds. Many sporting people, especially ladies, have great fun throwing crumbs of bread and watching the moose birds pick them up. They will keep coming closer and closer until finally they will eat out of their benefactor's hand. I remember once having a lady and gentleman from New Hampshire with me. They were eating dinner from a table in the doorway one day, and the lady had been feeding and coaxing up a moose bird until it would light on the corner of the table. I was sitting a short distance away watching the performance when the cook brought out a slice of toast to the lady. I saw that the moose bird took particular notice how much larger the toast was than the piece of bread she gave him, and I made up my mind something was going to happen. The next swoop down he made he failed to light on the table but seized the piece of toast and flew off. The lady looked up in surprise and exclaimed, "Oh you ungrateful villain," and we had a good laugh at her.

Another time I saw a moose bird, in the road ahead of me, very busy with something. I crept up quietly and found him tormenting a toad. He would pick at it, and turn it over on its back, and as the toad righted itself, the bird would repeat the performance.

The moose bird is a nuisance in every sense of the word, but at the same time extremely interesting.

AUTOISTS WHO WENT OVER WHARF WERE RESCUED

Kingsville, Dec. 3.—Diving through a half-inch of ice into the freezing waters of Lake Erie Sunday evening, William T. Fox, 30 years old, of Kingsville, rescued three men, who were plunged into the lake when their automobile skidded off the dock at Kingsville.

Bert Burton, Leslie Kingrose and Charles Hicks, Kingsville youths, were in a car that was being driven along the dock by the first named. The front wheel of the automobile struck a projecting pile, and when the driver lost control the car skidded and plunged into 18 feet of water.

Stripping off his coat, Fox lost no time in diving to the rescue. Burton and Kingrose were brought to shore without much difficulty, but Hicks, who was underneath the car, was not brought to the surface until he was unconscious. Artificial respiration quickly brought him around, and today he is none the worse of his adventure.

AN OPEN QUESTION.

My mother says I'll never be a man like brother Gene unless I wash my hands and ears And keep them shining clean.

I try to ask her but somehow She doesn't seem to see. If dirt makes trees grow straight and tall,

Why won't it help grow me? MAXINE CHAPMAN.

EXTINCT.

I never saw a dodo Nor a paleozoic yak, But today I saw a maiden With two braids down her back!

HON. RODOLPH LEMIEUX PAYS TRIBUTE TO SCOTTISH CANADIANS; MANY NOW SPEAK ONLY FRENCH

(Toronto Globe.)

If historic association can contribute to the development of friendship between peoples, the Scottish and French elements of the population in Ontario and Quebec should constitute vital factors in cementing the bonnie entente which has already made so much progress, and which is so desirable in the intercourse of these two Provinces.

Scottish-French relations extend back through the centuries, and present a fruitful field to the poet and novelist. The Norman names borne by Scottish chivalry prove that many of Scotland's nobility were of French lineage, and in the long and incessant conflicts by which English ambition sought to impose its yoke on the people north of the Tweed the aid of France was seldom denied in the struggle to maintain Scotland's independence.

Alliances between the Crowns had been entered into generations before Mary Stuart wedded the Dauphin, and France was ever a safe asylum for the Highland Chief and Southern Knight whose lives were declared forfeit for engaging in the movements for the restoration of the Stuart dynasty.

Sir Walter Scott gives us a picture such as he alone can draw of the members of the chivalrous Scottish guard which protected the persons of Louis XI, and chronicler and romancer have labored to record the heroism of Scotland's soldiery in winning victories for the French nation. On many a memorable field, from the time of Joan d'Arc till the cause of the Jacobites had become a dream of the past Scottish blades were always welcomed in the armies of France.

In view of the long-existing ties between the two peoples it is not surprising to find a French-Canadian citizen of learning and culture depicting the revival of that traditional friendship and understanding in the New World, and on the soil of Canada.

In a recent article published in The Halloween Annual of the United Scottish Associations of Winnipeg Hon. Rodolphe Lemieux, Speaker of the House of Commons at Ottawa, indulges in a review, charming for its graceful allusions, of the fusion on the banks of the St. Lawrence of many members of the two races. In reproducing the article The Ottawa Citizen pertinently remarks that it is particularly timely, in view of the celebration of St. Andrew's Day.

Married French Girls.

Mr. Lemieux pictures the struggle which took place in Quebec between the forces under Wolfe and Montcalm for the possession of Canada and the gallant part played by the Fraser Highlanders in that decisive clash of arms. With the cession of the country to Great Britain the soldiers of both armies were disbanded, and Mr. Lemieux relates how, "sheathing their

dirks and claymores, Simon Fraser's Highlanders, after successfully beleaguering Quebec, now engaged in a new campaign," with the hearts and hands of French maidens as the objects of victory. Homes were founded in settlements on the banks of the St. Lawrence and the Highlanders gradually adapted themselves to the customs, traditions and language brought into their abodes by their wives. Eventually the mass of the great fighting regiment was absorbed into the French population. "Today," Mr. Lemieux tells us, "numerous families bearing Scottish names, such as Fraser, Stuart, Ross, Campbell, Maclean, McNeil, McPherson, Warren and Macdonald, who speak only French, are to be found scattered throughout the Province of Quebec, but more particularly in the lower St. Lawrence. They are dyed-in-the-wool French-Canadians. They are a splendid people, who combine the physical and mental attributes of two great races."

In the course of his article Mr. Lemieux pays a tribute, unstinted in its generosity, to the Scottish-Canadian "The French," he says, "have long admired Scottish-Canadians for their any fine qualities, among which are their resourcefulness, their ability to grapple with and overcome difficulties, their deeply religious spirit, their stern principles, their warm-heartedness, their generous support of community undertakings, particularly education and benevolence, and their almost uncanny gift of supplanting where others fail."

But Mr. Lemieux's article is not to be regarded merely as a happily worded compliment to the Scottish people in Canada. It is more than that. It is a contribution to the growing goodwill between the people of Quebec and Ontario, and as such it is valuable for the Canadianism it breathes.

PRINCE ASG OF DENMARK ARRIVES IN N. Y.

New York, Dec. 2.—Prince Aage, of Denmark nephew of the late Queen Alexandra, and cousin to the Kings of Denmark and of England, arrived today for a lecture tour of America.

"I am a soldier of fortune and for the last three years have been captain of the foreign legion in Morocco," the Prince said "and it is of the warfare there I propose to talk." The Prince, about 38 years old and of athletic build, renounced his rights to the throne of Denmark nine years ago, but declared today "there was not much to making the renunciation" since he was only a cousin.

Regular sailings of the famous "O" steamers FROM HALIFAX, N.S. TO CHERBOURG AND SOUTHAMPTON S. S. "ORDUNA" JANUARY 1-26. THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET COMPANY HALIFAX, N.S.

THE FISCAL ISSUE OF PROTECTION RAISING ITS HEAD IN ENGLAND

London, Dec. 3.—Protection! This bitter fiscal issue, which was decided definitely, it was thought, in December of 1923 is again raising its head. Bad feeling is being engendered—antagonisms—that will react against the government in every by-election that takes place.

Conservatives, and industrialists as a body, seem to have forgotten the complete rout inflicted on Stanley Baldwin less than two years ago, when he ventured to go to the country on the protectionist issue. They are forgetting also that he was only returned to power just a year ago on the strength of an anti-raid scare precipitated by the Zinovieff letter.

Friends in Power.

Because he is in the House of Commons in strength; because he has countered the action of the former Socialist government and reinstated the McKenna duties, the idea seems to have gotten into their bones that they have only to ask, and they shall receive. As a consequence, demands for protective tariffs are becoming almost a daily occurrence.

Additional strength and confidence is given to the protectionists by the belief, which is well founded, that they have in reality, regardless of election pledges to the contrary, friends in power. As evidence of this one has only to turn to the Finance Act of the

present year, when Winston Churchill, a lifelong advocate of free trade, succeeded in getting on to the statute book, on the plea of economic expediency, heavy tariffs on lace, embroidery, hops and silk.

It is perhaps as well for the peace of mind of ardent free-traders that there remains in existence legislation in the Safeguarding of Industries Act which throws the responsibility on industrialists to establish legitimately their grievance before they can obtain a hearing.

Must Prove Cause.

In other words, they have to prove to the Board of Trade that they have just cause to appeal for the imposition of a tariff—that imports are seriously undermining the industry—before the Board of Trade will appoint a committee to investigate the question.

It is argued, and perhaps justly: "What is the use of a Board of Trade controlled and influenced by a protectionist government?" Sufficient, perhaps, to leave it at that.

Seven different industries are demanding protection, from the Board of Trade. They are: The leather glove and fabric glove trade, the gas mantles trade, the manufacturers of brooms and brushes, the makers of wrapping and paper sacks, the manufacturers of aluminum hollow ware, the cutlery trade and the worsted industry.

RADIOGRAM FROM SANTA CLAUS IS ON ITS WAY TO FREDERICTON

The following radiogram was received today from Santa Claus, now at Ellesmere Island, on his way from the North Pole to Fredericton:

(By Arcticoni Wireless Co.)

Dear Girls and Boys:—

Because of the terrific storm which visited the Northlands yesterday and which is still raging I have been compelled to change my plans. Two of my reindeer suffered accidents Dasher and Comet, two of the speediest, being hurt. Fortunately they will be all right in a short time and I will be able to proceed with my journey. Dasher

struck his foot against a jagged piece of ice while mounting on ice berg and Comet broke off one of his beautiful antlers against a tree. Fortunately I always carry some salve made by Mrs. Santa Claus from a recipe of her own and composed of herbs and oils obtained at the Pole. I bathed and rubbed Dasher's foot and bound it up and I also rubbed some of the ointment on Comet's broken antler and now they are feeling much better.

I left the igloo of Musoo just before the storm broke. The wind sent a little breeze ahead to tell me that the big storm was coming, but I thought I could beat it out and I can't afford to waste any time, so I made fast my bags of toys and my reindeer traveled almost as fast as the wind. But the wind caught us. We flew very high up where the cold is so still and quiet but the Storm King mounted after us and at last we were forced to descend and to travel on the white snow again. The storm got worse and worse, and away off in the distance we could hear the howl of hungry wolves, and my reindeer became rather frightened. Wolves are like people who don't believe in beautiful things; they are always seeking to destroy, and my reindeer are beautiful. Why, if those wolves—and those people had their nasty, dark way, there'd be no reindeer, no Santa Claus, no Christmas. So I have to travel fast and carefully to keep these nasty wolves from catching up. At last the accident occurred and we were forced to take shelter in the snow covered wood. But then I discovered that three of my bags of toys were gone! Swept away by the storm!

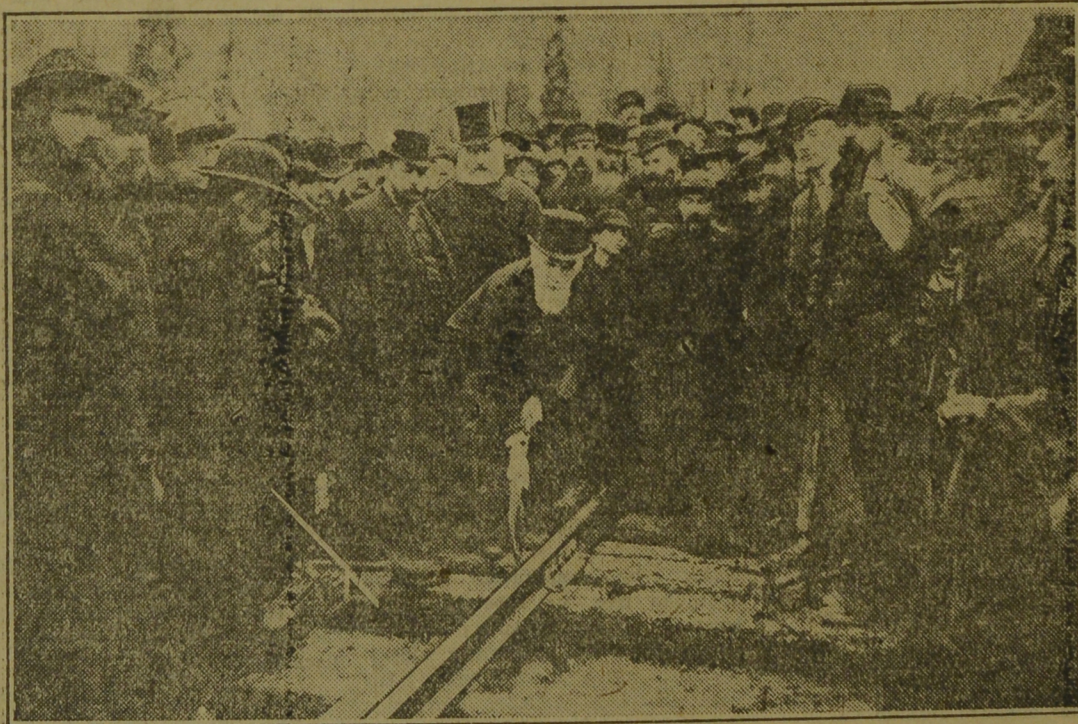
Cooking stoves for little girls, golden haired dolls, drums for little boys, boxes of soldiers, a whole library of books, a lot of those lovely new baby dolls, toy furniture, little desks and tables, sets of dishes, boxes of puzzles and hundreds of games! All gone in the big storm. I have sent a radio to my helpers to rush me all the toys left in my workshop. Tonight the moon will be up and I'll resume my journey.

—SANTA CLAUS.

Willie—Say what a lot of things there is that sells for a nickel, Jimmie.

Jimmie—You bet yer! Say, when a fellow has only got a nickel don't they get a fellow's goat?

The Start of an Overseas Empire.



CONSIDERING Canada's progress during the past forty years there is no room for pessimism. And if Canadians face their problems squarely and attack them with courage it would be difficult to foresee the limits to Canada's future prosperity," said E. W. Beatty, K.C., President of the Canadian Pacific Railway, on November 7th, last, on the occasion of the fortieth anniversary of the completion of the Canadian Pacific Railway. Mr. Beatty made known to the world his belief that the present problems were no more difficult than those of forty years ago and Canadians not less able to cope with them.

Forty years ago Canada had a population of 5,000,000 as compared to 9,500,000 at present. It is a remarkable fact that the Canadian Pacific Railway Company spent \$70,000,000 of their own money in bringing settlers to the Dominion. And just as the building of Canada was a gallant fight against great

forces so did the construction of the Canadian Pacific Railway constitute a historic battle against overwhelming odds. The men who led in its creation faced ruin often.

Today, as a result of the courage, the far-sightedness and the optimism of the builders of the Canadian Pacific, the reliability of the Company has come to be an accepted fact the world over and has been recognized abroad as the tangible evidence of Canada's position as a nation.

Just forty years ago, November 7, 1885, Mr. Beatty recalled, the rails met at Craigellachie in the Eagle Pass, B. C., when a tense group of men watched Donald A. Smith, later Lord Strathcona, drive the last spike home. Others in the group picture above include Sir William Van Horne, Sir Sandford Fleming, Major Rogers, finder of Rogers Pass, George R. Harris and James Ross.

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