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FROM MEDUCTIC TO THE LADY MOUNTAINS.

A Winter's Hunting up the St. John River.-Gyles' Adventures.

(No. 8.)

It appears from Gyles' narrative that the in small hunting parties. This was done not This trade proved in many ways demoralizbows and arrows; iron axes, tomahawks and tive is frozen to death." They took off my flint implements; vessels of iron and tinware my back was the only one that was not and wooden vessels. Yet with all these ad- off the clouts from my feet which were as vantages the life of the Indian in winter was void of feeling as any frozen flesh could be. full of toil and privation. This will abund- I had not sat long by the fire before the antly appear in the extracts that follow. blood began to circulate and my feet to my "When the winter came on," says Gyles, running thick in the river, when according to Indians said oue to another 'His feet will the Indian custom we laid up our canoes till rot, and he will die.' Yet I slept well at spring. Then we travelled, sometimes on night. Soon after the skin came off my feet to a river that was open, but not fordable my toes naked without a nail, and the ends when we made a raft and passed over bag and of my great toe bones bare, which in a little baggage. I met with no abuse from them in time turned black so that I was obliged to Gents' Waterproof Coats this winter's hunting, though I was put to cut the bone off with my knife. The Indians great hardships in carrying burdens and for gave me rags to bind up my feet and advised Gents' Shirts & Drawers want of food. But they underwent the same me to apply fir balsam, but withal added that difficulty and would often encourage me by they believed it was not worth while to use Gents' Fancy Outside saying in broken English, "By and by great such means for I should certainly die. But deal moose." Yet they could not answer any by the use of my elbows and a stick in each question I asked them, and knowing little of hand, I shoved myself along, as I sat upon their customs and way of life I thought it the ground, over the snow from one tree to tedious to be constantly moving from place another till I got some balsam. This I burnto place, though it might be in some respects | ed in a clam shell till it was of a consistence an advantage, for it ran still in my mind that like salve, which I applied to my feet ve were travelling to some settlement, and and ankles and by the divine blessing, withwhen my burden was over heavy and the in a week I could go about upon my heels Indians left me behind, and the still evening with my staff. And through God's goodness coming on, I fancied I could see through the we had provisions enough so that we did not bushes and hear the people of some great remove under ten or fifteen days. Then the town; which hope was some support to me Indians made two little hoops something in in the day, yet I found not the town at night. "Thus we were hunting 300 miles from the sea and knew no man within fifty or sixty miles of us. We were eight or ten in numher and had but two guns, on which we wholly depended for food. If any disaster had happened we must have all perished. Sometimes we had no manner of sustenance for three or four days." As Mr. Hannay observes there is something inexpressibly pathetic in this part of Gyles narrative. He was a mere child far from his home and friends, ill fed and scantily clad, not able even to converse with his Indian master, after whom he was compelled day by day to bear his burden through the forest. The hardships and privations were neither few nor small. The escape of the party, at times, from starvation seemed most providential. Here is an instance which Gyles relates: "Our two Indian men who had guns, in hunting started a moose, but there being a shallow crusted snow on the ground the moose discovering them ran into a swamp. The Indians went around the swamp but finding no track out, returned at night to the wigwam and told what had happened. The next morning they followed him on the track into the swamp, and soon found him lying on the we went further down the river till we came snow. He had, in crossing the roots of a large tree that had been blown down, broken through the ice, made over the water in the hole, occasioned by the roots taking up the earth, and by Gyles were of course the Grand Falls; hitched one of his hind legs among the roots so fast that by striving to get it out he pulled ik-pe according to Professor W. F. Ganong, his thigh bone out of its socket at the hip, and signifies 'a destroying giant.') "As we passthus extraordinarily were we provided for in ed down by the mouths of any large branches our great strait." Sometimes the party were fortunate enough proposed I was bought off. At length we to light upon the winter quarters of a bear and then says Gyles "we feasted." Gyles confirms the current opinion of the Indians into them went down to the Fort." that during the winter season the bears in their dens neither lose nor gain in flesh. If they went into their dens fat they came out so and if they went in lean they came out lean. Whilst the flesh of the animals killed lasted, the Indians generally rested and feasted till the supply was spent when they fasted till further success. The perils incident to this mode of life are very well exemplified in an adventure which befell Gyles some winters later when he was older and stronger. On this occasion the Indians had killed several moose one of which lay several miles from their wigwams. Gyles and a young Indian were ordered to fetch part of it. "We set out," he says, "in the morning when the weather was promising, but it proved a very cold cloudy day. It was late in the evening before we arrived at the place where the moose lay so that we had no time to provide materials for a fire or shelter. At the same time came on a storm of snow very thick and the holy scriptures; on the left a statue which continued until the next morning. We

us as fast as it fell and so our clothes were filled with water. However, early in the morning we took our loads of moose flesh, and set out to return to our wigwams. We had not travelled far before my moose-skin coat (which was the only garment I had on my back and the hair chiefly worn off at that) was frozen stiff round my knees like a hoop, Indians of the Meductic village usually dis- as were also my snowshoes and shoe clouts persed themselves at the beginning of winter | to my feet. Thus I marched the whole day without fire or food. At first I was in great only to procure subsistence, but also to ob- pain, then my flesh became numb and at

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tain furs and peltry to trade with the French. times I felt extremely sick, and thought I could not travel one foot farther, but I woning to the natives, whose natural appetite for | derfully revived again. After long travelling strong drink made them the victims of the I felt very drowsy and had thoughts of sitting white man's cupidity, yet at the same time it down, which had I done, without doubt I had secured for them many comforts and conven- fallen on my final sleep. My Indian comiences they could not have otherwise obtain- panion being better clothed had left me long ed. The hunting parties for example were before. Some hours after sunset I reached better equipped than before the coming of the | the wigwam and crawled in with my snowwhites; guns had largely taken the place of shoes on. The Indians cried out "The capsteel knives replaced the clumsy stone axes and pack, and the place where that lay against supplemented many of the cumbrous earthen frozen. They cut off my shoes, and stripped ankles turned black and swelled with bloody "we went up the river, till the ice came down blisters and were inexpressibly painful. The Gents' Ulsters and Overthe ice and sometimes on land, till we came from my ankles whole, like a shoe, leaving Gents' Suits.

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DISPATCH

HOUSEKEEPERS! ATTENTION!

How Your Washing Can be done Better and Cheaper than at Home.

Everything is being run by machinery nowa-days. The hard toil of a half a century ago, is being replaced in all lines of industry by the comparitively easy labor of the man or woman who "turns the button" while quickly responsive machanical invention does the rest. We all can remember what hours of toil were spent by our mothers over the wash-tub, and its back breaking accompaniment the wash board, and the subsequent toil with the old fashioned irons was scarcely less wearisome. But there is little need of this now. The laundry is becoming more supreme every day in its own particular line of work. In Woodstock, we have an establishment, began in humble conditions, but now equal to the best laundries in large cities.

A DISPATCH representative, interested in all that marks the progress of the age, went through Snow's laundry on King street, yesterday, and he was struck by the magnitude of the work there carried on, the complete system of machinery, and the care, and at the same time the rapidity with which the work is done. Mr. W. R. Snow has thoroughly devoted himself to his business, and if any complaints are made of inefficient work, which are practically unheard of now, he sees that there is no cause for them to be repeated. His laundry business is carried on the lower, and on the floor flat of the building. Down stairs is, in the first place, a fifteen horse power engine, which sets all the machinery agoing. The business of the establishment has so increased of late that the engine is running every day. When the soiled clothes go the laundry they are first of all dumped into a washing machine. This washing machine is a simple affair, but so arranged that it thoroughly cleanses, without in the slightest degree wearing the clothes, having nothing like the strain of the old fashioned washing board. It is a revolving cylinder, through which the suds pass by holes, thoroughly washing the soiled garments. They are given seven changes of water, and through this process 100 sheets or 80 shirts can pass at one time. When the clothes come out of the washing machine they are next relegated to the wringer, which is a smaller revolving cylinder, and in which they are whirled around at such a rapid rate that in five minutes they are as dry as so many bones. Then the clothes which need starching are put in a starching machine, the starch being made on the ground. The same may be said of the soap, which it would do the hearts of all our housewives good to look at, so dazzling is it in its spotless whiteness. Up stairs the ironing process is carried on.

For some time after Mr. Snow started in business, five years ago, this was

RAILWAY TIME TABLE

Nov. 14тн.

DEPARTURES.

6.15 A. M.-MIXED-Week days: For Presque Isle and points North.

11.32 A. M.-EXPRESS-Week days: For Houl-ton, McAdam Junction, St. Stephen, Fredericton, St. John, Vanceboro, Bangor, Boston, &c.

12.30 P. M.-MIXED-Week days: For Freder-icton, &c., via Gibson Branch.

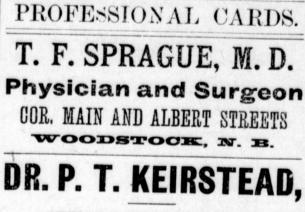
1.05 P. M. - EXPRESS - Week days : For Presque Isle, Edmundston, and all points

2.40 P. M.-MIXED-Week days: For Vance-boro, Montreal, etc. 8.00 P. M.-MIXED-Week days: For Hour ton, McAdam Junction, St. Stephen, St. ohn, Bangor, Boston, &c.

ARRIVALS.

6.15 A. M.-MIXED-Except Monday, from St. John, St. Stephen, Vanceboro, Bangor, etc. 10.56 A. M.-MIXED-Week days: From Fred-ericton, etc., via Gibson Branch. 11.00 A. M.-From McAdam Junction, etc. 11.32 A. M.-EXPRESS - Week days: From Presque Isle, etc. 1.05 P. M.-EXPRESS-Week days: From St. John, St. Stephen Bangor, Montreal, etc.

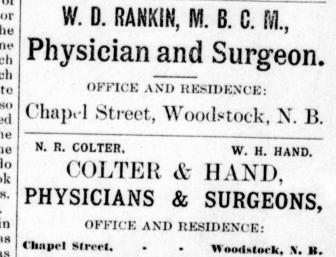
7.45 P. M.-MIXED-Week days: From Ed-mundston, Presque Isle, etc.



OFFICE AND RESIDENCE :

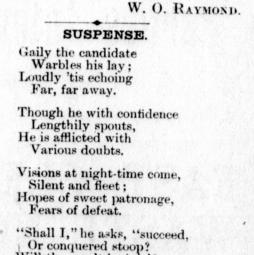
URNER HOUSE, CHAPEL ST., WOODSTOCK.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO DISEASES OF WOMEN AND CHILDREN.



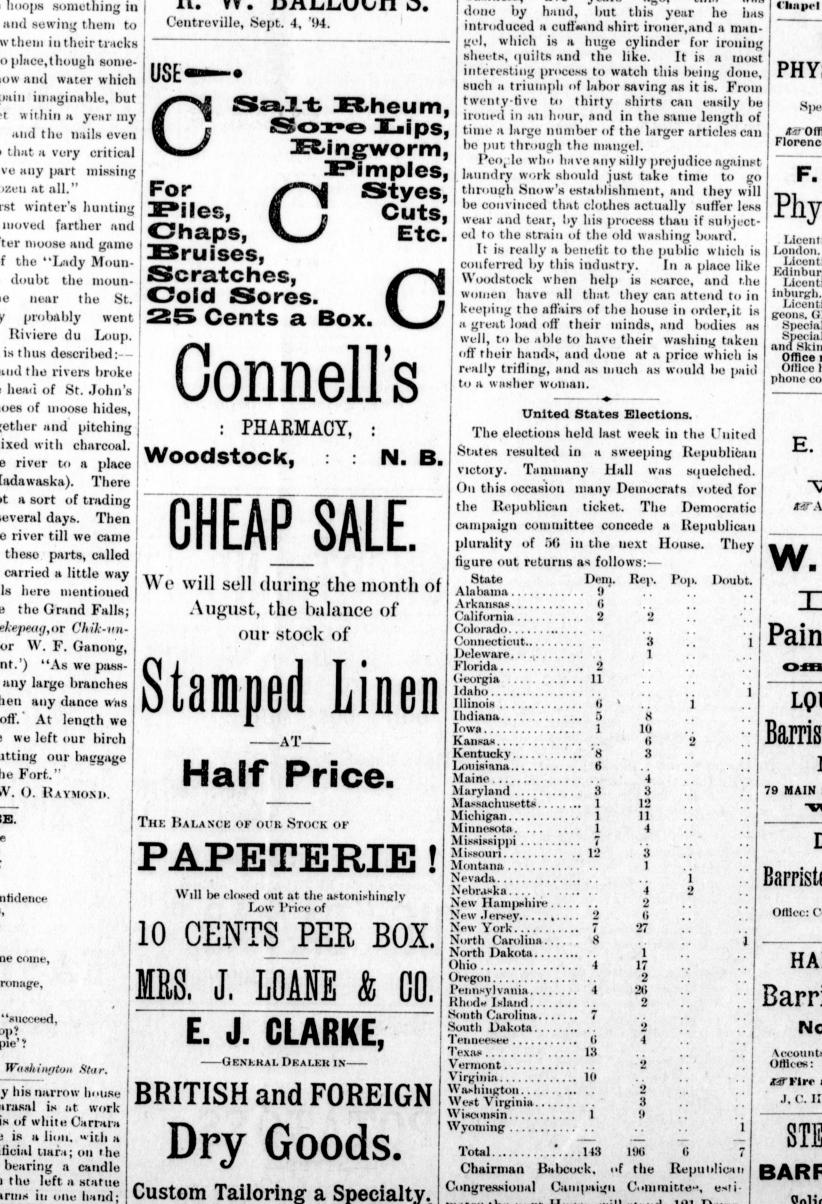
the form of a snow shoe and sewing them to my feet I wasable to follow them in their tracks on my heels from place to place, though sometimes half leg deep in snow and water which gave me the most acute pain imaginable, but I must walk or die. Yet within a year my feet were entirely well; and the nails even came on my great toes so that a very critical eye could scarcely perceive any part missing or that they had been frozen at all."

In the course of the first winter's hunting Piles, Gyles says the Indians moved farther and farther up the country after moose and game until they were north of the "Lady Mountains." These were no doubt the mountains of Notre Dame near the St. Lawrence. The party probably went as far as the head of Riviere du Loup. The mode of their return is thus described :---"When the spring came and the rivers broke up we moved back to the head of St. John's river and there made canoes of moose hides, sewing three or four together and pitching the seams with balsam mixed with charcoal. Then we went down the river to a place called Madawescook (Madawaska). There an old man lived and kept a sort of trading house where we tarried several days. Then to the greatest falls in these parts, called Checanekepeag, where we carried a little way over the land. (The falls here mentioned their Indian name Checanekepeag, or Chik-unwe saw Indians, but when any dance was arrived at the place where we left our birch canoes in the fall, and putting our baggage



The Pope is getting ready his narrow house betimes; the sculptor Marasal is at work upon his sepulchre, which is of white Carrara marble. On its lid there is a lion, with a paw resting upon the pontificial trara; on the right is a statue of Faith bearing a candle of Truth, with the Pope's arms in one hand;

Will the result be 'pie' Will it be 'soup'?



mares the next House will stand 121 Demo-

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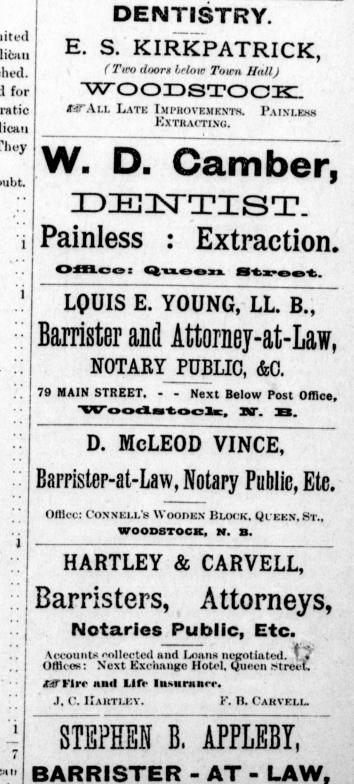
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Solicitor, Notary Public, Etc., made a small fire with what little rubbish we could find around us. The fire with the lies Leo. XIII. P. M. Pulvia est"--Here lies Leo. XIII., sovereign pontiff (pontifex crats, 231 Republicans and 4 Populists. Connell's Brick Block, REFEREE - IN - EQUITY. giving the Republicans a clear majority of warmth of our bodies melted the ow upon | maximus). He is dust. COR. MAIN AND KING STREET, 106 over all. 4 Main Street