

**A Curious Moose.**

BY A. L. SLIPP, WOODSTOCK, N. B.

On the 20th of November, 1904, I was hunting in the Oak Mountain Range, the great watershed between the Becaguimac and Nackawick rivers in New Brunswick.

About one o'clock in the afternoon of that day, I came upon the tracks of four large moose in the damp leaves on a large hardwood ridge. As moose would be lying down at that time of the day and therefore the chance of getting a shot would be slight, it seemed best to wait until near sundown. About four o'clock I began to work cautiously along on their trail, and presently heard them feeding on the white wood saplings. But at this point the wind suddenly shifted, and the rumbling of hoofs on the frozen ground, and the smashing of undergrowth told that a hurried retreat was in progress.

Ascertaining the general direction of their course, I made a detour of about a mile, and came up against the wind to a steep hardwood knoll on which I hoped to find them. Standing still and looking carefully ahead, at length I made out a moose behind a large maple tree, bull or cow I could not determine just then. Cocking my Winchester I waited. Soon the snaky head of a cow moose appeared. Lowering the rifle I looked and listened intently. The sound of clicking horns could be heard in the farther end of the knoll, and not wishing to roste Miss Moose for fear she would take the rest of the bunch with her I started to go round on the side that would not give her the scent.

Judge of my surprise, when she walked up in my direction and cut me off. Dodging the other way the moose cut me off that way. Then tacking the way I started to go first she cut me off again. Manoeuvring this way a half dozen times she had reduced the original distance between us of 100 yards to about 20 feet.

Up to this point I imagined that the queer actions of this moose were due to curiosity, and a desire to get my scent. But now she surely had smelled me, and began to raise the hair on her mane and along her spine, at the same time distending her nostrils, and giving vent to warning gurgles.

Never before had I seen a larger or finer specimen of moose than this one. Arrayed in her glossy fall coat, and as fat as a seal, she towered far above me. At the distance of twenty feet she paused an instant. Then gathering courage apparently, she made a rush at me. I raised my rifle and holding it in readiness, ran around a large beech tree. After following me around four times she side-stepped and came close upon me. Drawing back my right foot I kicked her on the nose as it came low when she stepped into a hollow. This caused her to jump back about ten yards, where she stood grumbling to herself.

Leaving her there I went over the ridge to find the bull that had made the racket with his horns, but he had gone to parts unknown. I saw another moose cow, however. She fled with great precipitation. Did not get a moose out of this herd, but was fortunate enough to kill a fine one two days later at a point a mile further south. In four days hunting I saw seventeen moose, (mostly cows) and forty-one deer; have been born and brought up among big game, and since the age of nine have seen some hundreds of moose, but never before saw one act the same as this one. Perhaps it was the animal's curiosity. Perhaps my avoidance of it caused the moose to think that I was afraid of Her Highness. The time was just twilight. Many animals are less shy at this period of the day.—Rod and Gun.

**Preacher's Opinions**

Rev. P. K. McRae, Forks Baddeck, C. B.: "I always count it a pleasure to recommend the Dr. Slocum Remedies to my parishioners. I believe there is nothing better for throat and lung troubles or weakness or run-down system. For speaker's sore throat I have found Psychine very beneficial."

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**Bringing the Dead to Life.**

Dr. Louise G. Rabimovitch, of New York, and Dr. V. Magnan are preparing another step in their series of discoveries in electric sleep experiments, and those which have been safely conducted on rabbits and dogs will be made soon on human beings, patients in the insane hospital of Sainte Anne in Paris.

Dr. Rabimovitch has been conducting her experiments with hopes of finding the means of doing away entirely with the usual anaesthetics—ether and chloroform—and so far has been very successful.

The city of Paris early in the summer fitted up a laboratory for the Hospital of Sainte Anne, and there she has been working steadily. Already she has put a patient to sleep by electricity without performing an operation. She has also in several cases used electricity as a local anaesthetic on a part of the arm or leg, and has performed a slight operation. Her intention now is, in which she is encouraged by the veteran Dr. Magnan, to perform a serious operation made under the influence of electric sleep. This will be the first time that this has been done anywhere in the world.

Dr. Rabimovitch has made some remarkable discoveries which she has been working in her laboratory, and finds no difficulty in stilling life into animals which have died on the operation table. The immense value of this discovery to physicians when patients die by the cause of an anaesthetic, can be seen at once.

One dog playing about the laboratory, the doctor told me, had been dead three times. "While under the influence of electric sleep I killed her instantly with chloroform. The heart stopped beating and respiration ceased. If the animal had been left alone then it would have remained dead, but I immediately instituted artificial respiration by means of electricity, and presently the animal started to breathe of its own accord. Again, after I had killed the dog and resuscitated it, hemorrhage set in, caused by an operation, and the dog bled to death. I brought it back to life again. The animal is at present perfectly healthy."

While I was in the laboratory the doctor put a rabbit under the influence of electric sleep. In a comparatively short time, when the rabbit came from under the influence, it hopped away contentedly.

For all her experiments on animals, the doctor has kept records which show the tracings of the animal's respiration and heart action throughout the experiment. At the

point where a perfectly straight line is reached on the tracings, the animal is dead. A little farther on the regular curved lines show artificial respiration, and still further the irregular lines show that the animal has commenced to breathe again by itself.

The doctor is confident that all her experiments can be put into practice on human beings. When the animal is under the influence of the current it reacts to no stimulus, and when the current is turned off the awakening is instantaneous. There is no after-sickness nor stupor.

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**Success Defined.**

A commercial firm in one of the metropolitan cities of the United States recently offered a prize for the best definition of what constituted success.

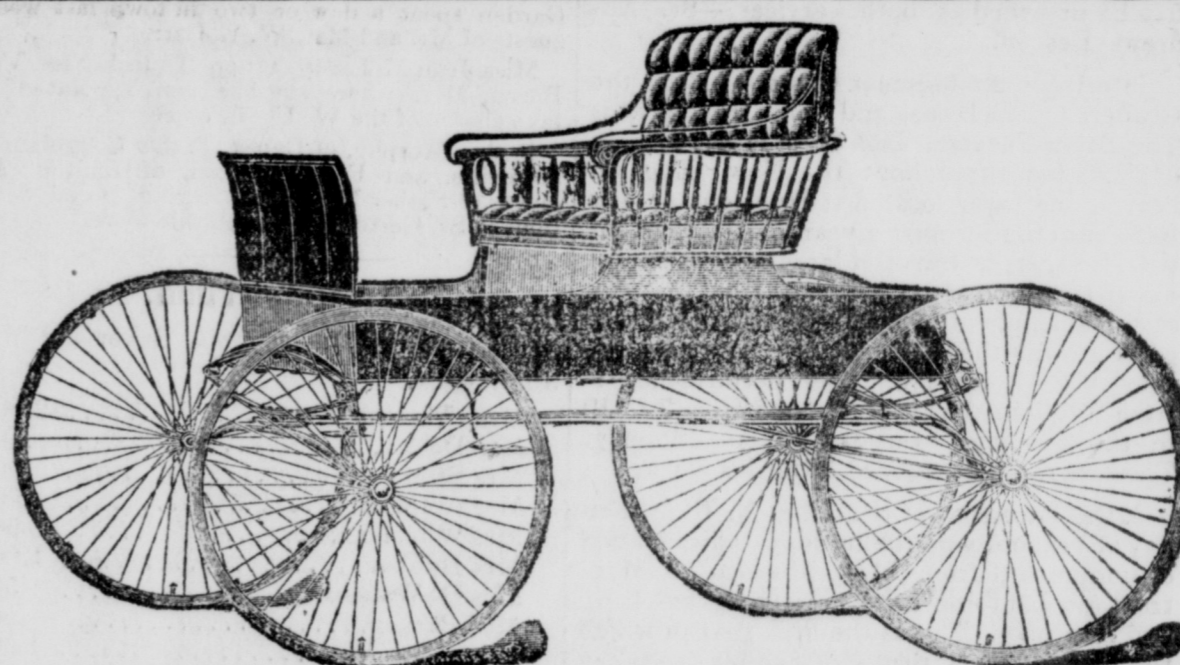
The prize was won by a western woman, whose definition of success certainly is at least felicitous. It reads as follows:

"He has achieved success who has lived well, laughed often, and loved much; who has gained the respect of intelligent men and the love of little children; who has filled his niche, has accomplished his task; who has left the world better than he found it, whether by an improved poppy, a perfect poem, or rescued soul; who has never lacked appreciation of earth's beauty or failed to express it; who has always looked for the best in others and given the best he had; whose life was an inspiration; whose money a benediction."

**Obituary.**

One of the oldest residents of East Florenceville passed away Sept. 26th in the person of Mr. Hiram Schriver, who had been gradually failing since last March. Mr. Schriver had reached the advanced age of 82 years and 7 mos. A man of much uprightness of character and quietness of manner will be much missed by his family and friends. Three sons and four daughters, also four sisters deplore his departure.

Funeral services were held at the late residence of deceased on Monday 28th conducted by Rev. J. D. Wetmore. Interment was made in what is known as the Old Free Baptist Cemetery at the Upper part of the village.



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