HOW AN EMBARRASSED HUNTER SECURED HIS RIFLE.

The Ferocious Onslaughts of the Maddened Animal Upon the Tree in Which Tom Lancey was Sitting-How the Moose was Finally Shot Through the Heart.

from a hunting expedition Monday night with three fine deer and a magnificent bull moose. Ben Seward and F. C. Pooler of Skowhegan, who were with him, had three deer apiece. The moose measures over six teet in height, has a fine set of antlers, and dressed 700 pounds. The animal is one of the biggest of his species which has been brought down from the Moosehead region this year, and excited much admir- Carolina, a friend and colleague of Botts. ation in Bangor after he arrived there. But Tom wears his honors meekly, and modestly retrains from dwelling on the stirring incidents attending the big animal's capture. The other members of the party, however, talk treely of them.

The party, it seems, camped for ten days or so in the vicinity of Spencer Bay balloon farm in Frankfort on Thursbay on Maine's principal lake. They found last, has consented to tell some of her good sport, had a most enjoyable time roughing it, and on Monday morning em- This is the way she does it: barked on one of the smaller Moosehead steamers for the foot of the lake, homeward bound, each having as many deer as the law allows. As the boat proceeded down the bay Tom sat upon the deck cleaning his trusty rifle and mediating somewhat gloomily upon the fact that he had only three deer to carry home as the result of his prowess. Little did he dream let leading from the bay to the main lake a big moose was sighted swimming across. The steamer was headed for him, and as it got their rifles out and also opened fire. sight. As the moose reached bottom and broke for the woods Tom got in another shot, and the big animal disappeared from view. It was ouvious, however, that he was in small bags so as to nearly balance the

launched a canoe which was on board and landed. I om at once took the trail of the moose, while the others bore off in anclose at hand, and was breathlessly poised thereon in a safe position by the time the huge beast paused, baffled and furious, beneath him. But he had dropped his rifle in his hasty ascent, and the blood hunter was now unarmed except for his bloodstained sheath knite. Tom now began to realize that things were getting serious. He had heard of the tury of wounded bull moose, and had listened to such accounts river, till I stood over East Schuyler. Now with impatience. But now he thoroughly respected the morarch of the forest it never before. The turious onslaughts of the maddened brute began to tell on the decaying tree in which he was perched It might succumb perhaps to the next. His thoughts reverted to his beautiful native town, his pleasant home, his bright tuture prospects, as he seriously meditated upon his present perilous position. Something must be done at once, or he might fall a victim to the frantic bull.

What did he do? What could he do? His friends were out of hearing, the bull 1 wes raging beneath in fierce, but as yet | shouted, 'You mean you are going to land futile endeavors to dislodge him. All at once a flash of inspiration such as comes to a man but once in a lifetime burst upon him. It he could regain his rifle he could yet bring down his game and escape with his life. And he would do it. Within reach he noticed a strong sapling, which he calculated would bend to the ground beneath his weight, and then the impetus of a quick jump and the rebound of the sapling would bring him back to his place of ground within a few rods from my home temporary safety again. Watching his opportunity. Tom executed this manœuvre, and before the mighty beast could whirl and reach him he had gone down with the sapling, grabbed his rifle, jumped tor his life, and the little tree bore him up to a point from which he clambered safely upon his insecure perch again. Then, after deliberate aim and shot the moose through | She has been a good wife, too, and a ten-

the heart. That settled him. Summoning his companions and the boat's crew the moose was dressed and dragged to the shore a short distance away, got upon the steamer and triumphantly transported to Pitt field. Tom won't admit the full measure of these adventures, but this can be attriouted to his natural modesty.

Old " Daddy Longlegs."

Almost every one is well acquainted with that extraordinary insect called " daddy longlegs," which makes its annual first appearance in the month of May. But every one does not know, what Mr. S. H. Scudder has recently abundantly demonstrated, that this strange little creature, towering high above its fellows on its threadlike stilts, is probably, as its name may be thought to imply, a more ancient inhabitant of America than any representative of the human species. Far back in tertiary time, at the very dawn of the modern world, its ancestors lived in great numbers in that part of the continent which we now call Colorado. The tossil remains of these insects show the characteristic features that mark them today, although new species have taken the place of the old, for even daddy longlegs knows what evolution is and has attained to something that in his view is perhaps a kind of civilized existence suitable to the exigencies of lite in the nineteenth and twentieth centuries.

History of a Dainty Bit of Lace.

Here's a curious bit of history that I ran | crowned at Rheims. across during the week, writes Nym Crinkle. In 1851 Queen Victoria offered a handsome prize for the best piece of Irish point lace to be exhibited in the first world's fair. Some patient Irish girl's fingers caught the tog that lies above the bogs of Ireland in tion of a restaurant waiter by merely look-the morning and wove it with marvellous ing at him steadily for half an hour."

TREED BY A BIG MOOSE, intricacy into a beautiful flounce about four vards long and a yard wide. It was a won- Dangerous and Exciting Sport With a Fish der of film. People held their breath when they looked at it for fear it would dissolve. It was a vapory story of harps and heather and shamrocks melting into each other; a cob-webby illusion, so artfully and cunningly devised that it looked like a simple poem. It won the prize, and Senator John Minor Botts, of Virginia, then travel-T. G. Lancey arrived at Pittsfield, Me., ling in Europe with a big bank account, saw it at the World's, Fair, surrounded by a crowd of wonderstruck people, and bought it. He gave 800 grineas for it, and it floated off triumphantly, like all the best and some of the worst Irish things do. to America. It was munificently presented to Julia Dean, the distinguished actress, then about to become the bride of the son of Sonator Robert Y. Hayne, of South

TACKING IN THE SKY.

A Woman Aeronaut Tells How She Sailed Home in Her Balloon.

the sky voyage from Utica Park to the experiences during the interesting voyage.

"The vessel used by me was the one balloons when I wish to travel) from the away, in a southeasterly direction. My reason for selecting this particular balloon is because it is the smallest and lightest hydrogen gas balloon in existence, and for of the startling adventure which he was that reason more easily managed in the destined to figure in within the hour. Sud- air, responding to my will immediately denly as the boat entered the narrow out- as it part of myselt. I left a friend a home who was unable to go to Utica to see me ascend. I promised her I would land near enough to the home for her to drew into rifle shot Tom levelled his rifle see the balloon when I emptied it of and fired. The others had by this time gas, which as we manage it, is quite a

"I think I may say that I made a beautiful ascension from Utica Park. Prot. Myers adjusted the weight of sand ballast very slow. The balloon just floated from approached the shore and stopped, quickly his hands and quietly arose. The large the man at the tiller, and the small craft crowd was to attentive to be enthusiastic, and stood quietly watching the balloon with eager, uplifted faces as it gradually other direction to head it off. The trail arose to the neight of a mile and began led into the forest tor halt a mile, and then | floating off toward Frankfort Centre, far | the eager figure on the bowsprit. Then turned abruptly to the lett across the point | south of my route, and I saw that I would | the stranger sees the thin, snaky tracks in the direction of the main lake. Tom soon be in Litchfield. Now this was not that the swordfish leave behind, and next ed you this up with the money,' and he hurried on, intent on his prey. All at going home, and so did not suit me. I he catches a glimpse of three of the big once in a thick scrub growth he sighted noted on my barometer at what height I gray fins circling across the bow. Tom, the moose very near at hand. It was had encountered this current, taking me that is the bowsman's name, with the shinplainly wounded, but not mortally. The southwest. I then sprinkled out a little ing lance poised, bends far forward. There dollars. Don't you want me to tear off sand to lighten my balloon and hasten my is a flash of slivery light, and then a wild who, taken somewhat by surprise, quickly rise through this current, and presently flurry of foam and bubbles where the observed the first law of nature and got reached two miles' elevation where I found swordfish, cut to its vitals, has plunged mean.' out of the way. He nimbly mounted a a wind blowing from west to east. All dead tree which stood slightly leaning this time I had been slowly drifting along till I was over the centre of Hungertord Hill, or, as I believed it is called, Grattenburg. I slowly turned eastward.

"You see, I was now in line for my home, but I knew that in landing I must pass through the lower wind again, which would take me again southwest. So still keeping my balloon two miles high. I floated across the valley, across canal and my home lay three miles air line to the southwest of me, and I was just ready to use the lower mile high wind, blowing toward the southwest. So I pulled the valve cord running from my car up through the bottom of the balloon neck clear to the top, where it opened two little doors that let out gas enough to make the balloon heavier than the air and cause it to settle slowly. The tarmers under me, having, saw the balloon was coming down and began to run under it and call to me, but I told them I was not going to stop there, was going home. One young man on your own farm?' I said, 'Yes, it I can.' He said, 'I'll be there,' and he was. I watched my barometor as it marked one mile high, and looked anxiously for the wind I expected to meet me there to escort me homeward. It was waiting for me, and we went on together across the river and the canal, and in the green fields of the plateau upon which the balloon farm is situated I brought my little car to the in the western end of Franktort village "

ABOUT ROYALTY. Exalted Position Does not Always Bring Happiness.

There is a good deal of sincere sympathy expressed with the Czarina of Russia, who has never known much actual happiness in partially regaining his breath, Tom took her life since she entered the exalted estate. der mother when court etiquette would permit, and in her early youth was almost as pretty a woman as her sister, the Princess of Wales. She accompanied her sister to London when the heir of the English throne was married, and rode through the streats in an open carriage preceding England's tuture Queen. So charmingly did she bear herself that the loyal Londoner mistook her tor Princess Alexandria and cheered her lustily, whereat, fresh from the placid simplicity of her father's court, she blushed and bowed so sweetly that a number of tolks were sorry that she and not the rather impassive Alexandria was the choice of their Prince. Queen Louise of Denmark has always had an especial tondness tor archaic names with pretty meanings. Dagmar, the Czarina's name, means dawn. An early and lovable Queen of Denmark was the first Dagmar. The Czarina, tollowing the example of her mother, named her favorite daughter Kenia, meaning gladsome. Tnyra and Qugeborg are two other names the Queen of Denmark has rescued from forgetfulness and bestowed on her tavourite granddaughters. Women who answer to the pretty name of Maud will be grateful, pernaps, to Queen Louise, who has made a study of women's names. She finds that late Rojah of Tanjore-a man some 40 or Maud is not a diminutive of Martha or 50 years age, and of course the chief native Matilda, as too many believe, but is an personage in that part of India-made up abbreviation from Mehaud, a Flemish lady and Countess of Champagne in her own day told his triends he was going on a railright. It was her hand that held the crown over the head of Philip the Long when

A Great Hypnotist.

"Professor Von Gookenheimer, they say is a marvelous mind-reader and hypnotist. "Yes; he claims he can attract the attenTAKING SWORDFISH.

That Can Strike Back. When the bluefish are not running in numbers, and the sea bass refuse to rise, the inhabitants and visitors of Block Island set out on a strange and exciting sport. On a sunny day atter a savage northwest storm, while the long, restless swells are still capped with white, scores of small schooners and sloops will be seen cutting out of the harbors. This curious game haunts the warm waters of the gulf stream from Nova Scotia to Virginia. Sea birds and smaller fish of all kinds fall victims to the keen blade of the swordfish. He swims near the surface with his big. triangular, dorsal in projecting into the air and his sharp, saw-toothed sword cleaving the water in tront. Rising suddenly in a flock of wild geese or ducks, he will thrash right and left with this dread weapon and kill a dezen or more before the panic stricken things can fly. Bottoms of boats have been pierced Carlotta (Mrs. Carl Myer). who made | by this sword, and the fish do not hesitate to attack sharks, or even whales at times. With the inhabitants sword-fishing is strictly a matter of business, and profitable the leading Chicago roads. "It you would, business at that. There is great demand here is a report which is a fair sample of for the first steaks cut from these big finned fellows in the markets of Boston, Portalways selected from our large stock of land, Providence and New London. The flish brings from twenty cents in June to place of ascent to any given point selected | ten and twelve cents in July and August, which this time was my home, nine miles when it is most plentiful. Not less than the emyloyes of the road might be indulgone hundred and fifty vessels are engaged | ing in. It read in this tashion: in swordfishing each season along the New England coast between the province of New Brunswick and Long Island. With the summer guests these trips are

the most wildly exciting sport to which they have ever lent a hand. They find fittings of the little sloop in which they em- respect was correct, he was travelling for bark. The long bowsprit, with the basketlike iron "pulpit" where the spearman stands, the heavy lines and bright painted buoys, are all new to them. The harpoonsman takes his place in the "pulpit" and, shading his eyes with one hand, peers far before the city man has been able to see wink. lifting power of the gas, to make the ascent anything but the tossing water and saildotted horizon the watcher has hallooed to The long rope has been shaken loose, and the red and white buoy made fast to the farther end, and now all are intent on out and overboard p'unges the gay colored buoy. While the novice eyes it bobbing and dancing along the surface, he is surprised they do not start in pursuit. They'll mighty soon tucker him out." says the captain, "an' thar's suthin' else

fur us ter be a-doin'!" The hesitating stranger is invited to try have been taken, and with fear, and yet a longing to try it, he accepts. Clambering out along the bowsprit, he braces himself the "pulpit" and grasps the heavy lance. No buck tever ever disconcerts a hunter any more than the sight of the sharp -fin approaching confuses him. He hears fainty the cries of the cap'n and Tom to "wait till yer see the teeth on the sword!" and "hev plenty er slack line ter throw!" He sees as in a dream the waves and the foam. the "big fish" bearing down, and then he nerves himself and throws. All the strength of his right arm he puts in the stroke and as he draws back the wooden shaft he sees the seething circle where his prey sank down and hears Tom's hearty "Good, sir, mighty well put!"

Danger enough, too, there is in this sport, for those unnumbered have enraged swordfish attached and sunk fishing craft. With the land twenty or thirty miles below the horizon, and no boats near, the thought of being broached by a sword, is

no happy fancy. From two or ten fish in a single day the vessels capture, and oftentimes cruising on the shoals where a big school of them are teeding sees all around him the brightpainted buoys, green and white, blue and vellow, black and white, and red and gray, all colors and all devices, each belonging to some different schooner. Long before dark the work of harvesting the dead begins. The keen eyes of the old hands at the business can tell several hundred yards away their own buoys. They also know many of the others. "Thar's ther Molly, of New Bedford," or "Here's ther John Betts, of Martha's Vineyard," they

will call as they pass the familiar colors. When on a long cruise the vessels always he weakens, and drag him aboard for fear of having to go out of their course or return to pick him up if left to die. The ish weighs from two hundred to four hundred pounds, though it is rare to take one of over three hundred. The huge game, after being hauled aboard, is packed below deck in ice. Occasionally a sloop will come in with twenty or more, and this is considered great luck, and of course means good money to the fishermen. The weather is often very rough so far outside, and the swordfishermen must be prepared to weather the worst storm on the coast. If any one thinks he has experienced the most thrilling moments or enjoyed the greatest tun in landing tarpon in Florida, or salmon in Canada, let him on any windy day, when the sweels are running high on the shoals and the seagulls flying low, cling to the spray dripping bowsprit of a little mack and harpoon a Block island sword-

Mysterious Dissappearances. Some five or six years ago the son of the his mind to become a devotee. He one way journey, sent off his servants and carriages from the palace to the station, saying he would follow, gave them the slip, and has never been heard of since. His triends went to the man who was known to have been acting as his Guru, who simply tol 1 them. "You will never find him." Supposing the G. O. M. or the Prince of Wales were to retire like this how odd it would seem! To illustrate this

subject, I may tell the story of Tilleinathan Swamy, who was the teacher of the Guru whose acquain ance I am referring to in this chapter. Tilleinatnan was a wealthy ship-owner of high faimly. In 1850 he devoted himself to religious exercises, till 1855, when he became "emancipated." Atter his attainment he felt sick of the world, and so he wound up his affairs, divided all his goods and money among relatives and dependents, and went off stark naked into the woods. His mother and sisters were grieved, and repeatedly pursued him, offering to surrender all to him if he would only return. At last he simp'y refused to answer their importunities, and they desisted. He appeared in Tanjore after that in 1857, 1859, 1864, and 1872, but has not been seen since. He is supposed to be living somewhere in the Western Ghauts.

DISHONEST PASSENGERS.

Tricks by Which Railroad Corporations are Defrauded of Money.

"Would you like to get an idea of how the railroads are victimized in all directions," said the general passenger agent of one of what we receive every day.'

The report referred to was that of a spotter who had been sent out to make a trip over a certain section of the system, and find what he could of any crookedness that

"In accordance with instructions received, I this day made a trip over ---division, in train No. -. I took a seat in the smoking car, besides a min whose appearance indicated that he was a commercial traveller. Getting into conversation much to wonder at in the strong, clumsy | with him I tound that my surmise in this the house of ---- Presently the conductor came along and asked for our tickets. While he was examining and punching mine my friend, the commercial traveller, tumbled in his pocked and pulled from it two dollars in silver, which he handed ahead into the heaving green waves. Long to the conductor with a peculiar kind of a

" 'Where are you going?' the conduc-

"'You know my usual run.' "Let me see You generally get off

"Well, you must have mide a mistake The fare to that point is three dollars.' ...Oh! to be sure. I should have hand-

"Bat what do I want with this?" asked

"O, that's all right. You know what I

"No, I guess not,' said the conductor; 'not this time,' and he tore the full mileage out of the book and passed it, with the two dollars, back to the drummer."

"Do you know what that drummer was up to ?" asked the general passenger agent. "He wanted to save a dollar on that trip, and to do it he was willing that the conductor should have two dollars. The amount his hand at harpooning after a couple of fish he handed that employe in the first place was intended for the conductor's own pocket, but it was also intended to pay for the drummer's transportation that trip. The railway company was to be detrauded of three dollars. Of that amount two dollars was to go into the pocket of the conductor and one dollar into the pocket of the drummer. That is the kind of thing we have to contend against all the time."

Professional Skill Baffled. The professional catalogue maker (at work on the index of his great volume-Easy Reference Guide to Statistical In-

formation") -1'm in a dilemma. His triend-What's the marter? The professional catalogue maker-Here's a subject I've got to index, and I can't find any name to index it under other than the one under which people

would naturally expect to find it.

Within the memory of middle aged people CONSUMPTION and other Lung troubles were much more prevalent and fatal than they are to-day. The existing improvement in the public health in this respect is, in considerable measure, due to a more widespread appreciation of sanitary laws; but PUTTNER'S EMULSION OF COD LIVER OIL, with the Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, and Pancreatine, may justly claim to have largely aided in the good work. Many persons who, some years ago, were in a most critical state of health, stand by and finish off each fish as soon as are to-day sound and well, as a consequence of a taithful use of this valuable

For sale by all Druggists at 50 certs a

.D. TURNER,

Dealer in Oysters, Clams, Pigs' Feet, Lambs' Tongues, German Mustard, Peanuts and Fruit. Fresh, Salt and Smoked Fish of all kinds, Wholesale and Retail at

23 KING SQUARE, ST. JOHN N. B.

FRONT AND BACK VIEW

SILVER TRUSS LIGHT COOL Easy to Wear No pressure on / Hips or Back. Severest Hernia V No understraps. with Comfort. Never moves.

Montreal Silver 180 St. James Street, Room 6, 1st floor. MONTREAL, QUE.

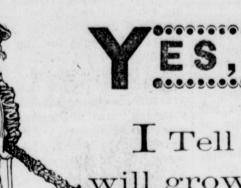
DON'T LET ANOTHER WASH-DAY GO BY WITHOUT USING

OU will find that it will do what no other soap can do, and will please you every

this soap.



SMITH & TILTON, Agents, St. John, N. B.



I Tell you Children will grow up to have a clear and healthy skin if they use

and don't you forget it and get some cheap substitute.

THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO.. MONTREAL.

MONTREAL. CHRISTMAS CATALOGUES.

0-9-3-3-3-3-5-3

UR Annual catalogue of goods suitable for Holiday Gifts is now ready and will be mailed to any address on application.

It is a neatly got-up book of 140 pages, profusely illustrated, and contains items of interest from every department of our large and varied stock.

Prices and descriptions are given in almost every instance, and everything is done to make this an in valuable guide to Christmas shopping.

N. B. -We have every facility for executing mail orders, and endeavor to give customers at a distance as thorough satisfaction as if they bought at the counter.

HENRY MORGAN & CO., - Montreal.

ENGRAVING.

"PROGRESS" ENGRAVING BUPEAU

ST. JOHN, N. B.

STEAMERS.

INTERNATIONAL S. S. CO. TWO TRIPS A WEEK



port and St. John.

this company will leave St. John for Eastport, Lubec, Monday and Thursday mornings at 7.00 (standard). Returning will leave Boston

Connexions made at Eastport with steamers for Calais and St. Stephen. Freight received daily up to 5 p. m. C. E. LAECHLER, Agent.

1894. SEASON 1894. ST. JOHN. CRAND LAKE and SALMON RIVER.

And all intermediate stopping places
"HE reliable steamer "MAY QUEEN," C. W BRANNEN, Master, having recently been thoroughly overhauled, ner hull entirely rebuilt, strictly under Dominion inspection, will, until further notice, run between the above-named places, leaving her wharf, Indiantown, every WEDNES DAY and SATURDAY morning at 7 o'clock, leaving the salving and saturable of the salving of the salving saturable of the saturable of the salving saturable of the sa Returning will leave Salmon River on MONDAY and THURSDAY mornings, touching at Gagetown

Wharf each way. FARE-St. John to Salmon River of days, confinuous passage....\$2.00

This "Favorite" Excursion Steamer can be chartered on reasonable terms on Tuesday and Friday of All UP FREIGHT must be prepaid, unless when accompanied by owner, in which case it can be settled All Freight at owner's risk after being discharged

trom steamer.

Freight received on Tuesdays and Fridays.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Until further notice we will offer inducements to excursionists by issuing tickets to all regular stopping places between St. John and Salmon River, on Saturday trips up, at one fare, good to return free Monday following.

No return tickets less than 40 cents.

C. BABBITT, Wm. McMULKIN. Agent at Ind'antown.

-THE-

STEAMERS.

Yarmouth Steamship Co. (LIMITED.) The shortest and most direct route between Nova Scotia and the United States.

The Quickest Time! Sea Voyage from 15 to 17 Hours.

FOUR TRIPS A WEEK

from Ya mouth to Boston. Steamers Yarmouth and Boston in commission. One of the above steamers will leave Yarmouth

Portland at 5 p. m., for East- | every Tuesday, Wednesday, Friday and Saturday evening, after arrival of express from Halifax. Re-urning will leave Lewis' Wharf, Boston, every Monday, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday at noon. Steamer " City of St. John" will leave Yarmonth, every Friday at 7 a. m., for Halifax, calling at Barrington (when clear), Shelburne, Lockeport, Lunenburg. Returning will leave Halifax every Monday at 6 p. m. for Yarmouth and intermediate ports, connecting with S. S. Yarmouth for Boston

Steamer Alpha leaves St. John every Tuesday and Friday at 7 p. m. for Yarmouth.

L. E. BAKER, Managing Director.

DOMINION EXPRESS COMPANY,

(Via C. P. R. Short Line)

Forward Goods, Valuables and Money to all parts of Ontario, Quebec, Manitoba, Northwest Territories, British Columbia, China and Japan. Best connections with England, Ireland, Scotland and al parts of the world.

Offices in all the Principal towns in New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. Operating Canadian Pacific R'y and branches, Intercolonial R'y to Halifax, Joggins R'y, New Brunswick and P. E. I. R'y, Digby and Annapolis, connecting with points on the Windsor and Annapolis Railway, Elgin & Havelock R'y.

Handling of Perishable Goods a Specialty. Connect with all reliable Expres Companies in the United States. Eight hours ahead of all competing Expresses from Montreal and points in Ontario and Quebec.

Lowest Rates, Quick Despatch and Civility. E N. ABBOTT, Agent, 96 Prince Win