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MOOSE HUNTING

Graphic Article on the Sport in New Brunswick.

A STORY THAT INTRODUCES SOME WELL KNOWN CHARACTERS.

Good Words From a Leading American Sportsman.

(Fred Ireland in Collier's Weekly.)

The little railroad train, half passenger and half freight, creeps up the valley of the Nashwaak, crosses the ancient Indian portage, and feels its way down the watershed of the Miramichi. Five miles from the railroad is the last farmhouse, and five miles beyond the farmhouse you may see fresh moose-tracks every day in the year, if you will go and look. That is in the fine province of New Brunswick, where of an evening they talk about the prospects of this year's cut of spruce, the fall run of salmon, and the bounteousness of the Scott act relating to the sale of spirituous liquors. It is a country in which it is worth one's while to live, and perhaps this is the reason why the days of its dwellers are long in the land. A good many times I have had my camping outfit carried into the woods by a teamster who is over eighty years old. Driving a portage team in those woods, carrying supplies to distant lumber camps, sleeping under the sled in the snow many cold nights each winter—that is what Mr. Hunter does; and he need not do it either, but you could not stop him if you tried.

A STREAM WHICH "DROWNED A NATION OF INDIANS."

North of the Miramichi River is the Ungarvan, where the male population go in winter to cut spruce logs. Beyond that is the Little South-west, a riotous stream which "fost and last," as Donald McCoy remarked, "has drowned a nation of Indians." North of the Little South-west is the border country where the spruce is not worth cutting, where the beavers are undisturbed, where the moose and caribou have things all their own way, and where no one ever goes; that is, no one but Henry Braithwaite. People say he has been "clear up to the St. Lawrence," as they call it. And, inasmuch as Henry and I have been a good way north of that majestic stream, I know what they say is true.

It will take a book, some day, to tell about these people of the woodland's edge, the farmers who are horn canoe-men of the type that the forest breeds. But they all award the front place to my friend Henry. He it is who knows the ins and outs of the New Brunswick forest as no other surveyor, prospector or guide knows it. There are men living who remember when Braithwaite was the foreman of a great lumber company. That was when he was young. He found that in some way the company store always had him in debt at the end of the year. So one day he paid one hundred and twenty-five dollars for an English express rifle, bought a lot of traps, and took to the woods on his own account, where his axe, his surveyor's chain, his woodcraft and his wit have made him the king of all the Miramichians.

MOOSE AND REINDEER.

Perhaps ninety-nine people in a hundred, throughout the States, really believe the moose has gone the way of the Irish elk; and I suppose there are many Americans who could not identify a caribou if they saw one. In central New Brunswick there are thousands of them; and these beautiful reindeer, now that the Indians are nearly extinct, are increasing like the moose. One day this past summer, Braithwaite and I were trudging along a woodland road, not ten miles from the Pleasant Ridge settlement. Worn by the weight of our packs, we unslung our carrying straps and sat down to rest. The road at this place circled around several large ponds, of which Carson Lake was the nearest. We chatted for a minute in the subdued tone which soon becomes second nature to all men in the woods except lumbermen. Suddenly we heard a splash, made by some animal in the water.

Braithwaite beckoned me to follow him, and we crept through the hard-backs to the edge of the lake. Peering through the balsam boughs, we saw a long-legged, mule-eared young moose, with its giraffe neck turned back over its shoulder, looking in our direction, not more than fifty yards away. It had heard us coming, but did not know what we were. So it stopped pulling lily-roots, and was waiting for us to appear. Henry made a curious whining sound like this. "E-e-ugh! e-ugh!" The yearling began wading confidently towards us. At once from the other side of the lake came a wail almost like Henry's but louder, and full of indignant protest. "It's the old cow," whispered Henry, laughing softly. At the sound of the mother's call the young moose stopped, looked foolish, and was evidently undecided. Henry coined another counterfeit that was if anything better than the genuine. At this the perplexed calf seemed reassured, and took another step in our direction. The poor cow moose, worried beyond endurance, rushed down from the opposite shore followed by her other half grown calf. The mane on her neck stood up. She filled the air with piteous entreaty. Henry again imitated her perfectly, and she showed rising temper in each groaning entreaty. The truant youngster half convinced, but more than half curious, began to retreat toward his mother, looking reluctantly back at the mysterious creature in the bushes. The cow came out to meet him, got between him and us and, with her neck over his back, pushed him along in her haste to get him beyond the reach of the unseen voice. The other young moose waited patiently by the shore, and finally all three climbed up the bank and disappeared.

If you have never seen the forests of New Brunswick in the fall, then you do not know what autumn splendors are. There is a brilliancy to the foliage that I have never beheld elsewhere. Little as most Americans know it, this secluded old province is a land of surpassing beauty, nine-tenths virgin woods, a lovely tangle of lakes, river highways, mountains and thickets. And to sportsmen it is the most accessible big game country on this continent. Even the little boys in New Brunswick know what moose look like, for they see them when out looking for the cows.

A puny child is always an anxiety to the parents. There seems generally no reason why the little one should be weak when it is so well fed. But the fact is that it does not matter how much food the child takes if the stomach cannot extract the nourishment from it. No benefit can be derived from just eating. That is the condition of many a sickly child. The stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition are not doing their work, and the body is really starving. It is little use to give fish foods, like cod liver oil or emulsions, in such a case, because these also have to be digested; they may lighten the stomach's labor but they don't strengthen it. Strength is what the stomach needs. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery strengthens the stomach, nourishes the nerves and increases the action of the blood making glands. It is superior to every other preparation for children's use, on account of its body building qualities, and also because it is pleasant to the taste and contains no alcohol, whiskey or other intoxicant. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are a valuable aid when the bowels are irregular. They are small. Children take them readily.

Prof Goldwin Smith, who has been suffering from a severe attack of bronchitis, is reported to be considerably better at Ithica, N. Y. His condition, however, is such that he has decided not to attend the Yale bicentenary celebration, at which he was to represent Oxford University. He will return to his home in Toronto, as soon as the doctors think it advisable.

Pimples and Blisters.

how unsightly, sometimes disgusting, mortifying to the sufferer and unpleasant to all. An evidence of poor blood and lowered vitality of the eliminating organs. They need toning up—the whole system does. You can quickly bring about the improved condition by using Ferrozene. Poisons are driven out of the blood, organs grow stronger, the blood richer, the nerves stronger. Pimples and blisters disappear, color becomes good. Glad! just try and see how much joy can be gotten out of a box of Ferrozene.

Grocers who value their reputation always keep in stock the four grades of UNION BLEND TEA which sell at 25c., 30c., 35c. and 40c. a pound.

MALT BREAKFAST FOOD

Is a Perfect Health Food For The Young and Old.

Malt Breakfast Food, delicious and appetizing, combines the health-giving properties of pure Malt with the strength-yielding virtues of the choicest Wheat. It is the most nutritious of all grain foods because the greatest concentration of nutriment is gained when the elements of the choicest whole Wheat are presented in a form which the stomach most easily assimilates. The action of the Malt on the Wheat produces effects in Malt Breakfast Food which make it the most nourishing and satisfying of all known grain foods. Malt Breakfast Food in its manufacture is predigested, so that the weak stomach perfectly appropriates every particle. No dyspepsia, no indigestion, no stomach troubles when Malt Breakfast Food is made a regular morning dish.

IN BRUI'S CLUTCHES

A Little Boy's Narrow Escape From Death.

The Charlottetown Examiner says:—At East Point on last Sunday, while three little boys, aged from ten to twelve, were playing near where a tame bear was tied, one of the boys, son of Mr. Daniel J. Fisher, jumped into the field where the animal was. He was immediately attacked; the bear breaking his tether, seized the boy by the leg, leaving a bad wound. In the meantime his brave little brother, seeing the animal tearing his brother, jumped in and caught the piece of rope that was still on the bear and pulled him off, giving the boy that was in the bear's claws a chance for escape. The boy ran a few steps; but, from loss of blood and fright, fell. The bear seized him again, when Mr. Aeneas Baley, hearing their screams, ran to their assistance and saved the boy. Mr. Baley was also marked severely from the claws and teeth of the animal. Mr. Daniel McMillan was the owner of the bear. He captured him about two years ago. He was a large animal, and never showed any signs of anger before. After the accident, he was immediately shot.

Lumbago Backs Straightened.

Don't lie around the house losing time and money because your back is stiff from lumbago. Do as thousands before you have done. Buy a large bottle of the unusually good liniment, Palsen's Nerviline, and rub it frequently over the sore part. It gets at the pain, drives it out, and limbers you up in no time. Nerviline is quick to relieve; never fails, never harms. Try it today 25cents.

The trial of the sensational suit of Miss Victoria Middleton, of Sarnia, against Dr. F. B. Wilkinson, also of Sarnia, for alleged breach of promise, in which \$15,000 damages was claimed, was concluded yesterday. The jury awarded Miss Middleton \$5,000 damages.

Putnam's Painless Corn and Wart Extractor.

Is the only remedy that positively cures corns and warts without pain in twenty-four hours. Ask your druggist about it, he has sold it for a long time. Club any druggist who offers you a substitute for Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. He knows it is best; you will too if you try it.

The memorial fountain erected at Niagara Falls in honor of Queen Victoria will be unveiled by Mr. Adam Brown, of Hamilton, today.

Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills cure Anæmia, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Weakness, Palpitation, Throbbing, Faint Spells, Dizziness, or any condition arising from Impoverished Blood, Disordered Nerves or Weak Heart.

NO MORE BLACKMAIL.

Ohio Business Man Publishes His Life's Secret.

Columbus, Ohio, Oct. 15.—President Wolfe of the National Shoe Company, with headquarters in Boston, admits that he has served a term in an Indiana prison. For twenty years he has been blackmailed out of thousands of dollars by persons possessing knowledge of this fact, and last night his attorney issued the following statement:

"At 18 years of age R. P. Wolfe, President of the Wolfe Bros. Shoe Company of this city, was sent to the penitentiary of another State upon a charge of assault

with intent to kill. When released he determined to overcome the cloud that always surrounded the victims of the Penal Code, and came to Columbus penniless. His success since is a matter of general knowledge.

"The story of his early trouble was known to a few, some of whom, knowing all the facts and circumstances, gave him in the noblest way their friendship and support. Others saw in his necessity a means of extortion and oppression. As Mr. Wolfe's prosperity has increased, threats of exposure have multiplied, and have at last become intolerable.

"Knowing all the facts and as his attorney, I have advised him to make this statement to the public. He knows that the world exacts a further penalty from those it has punished, but he authorizes this statement that he may be forever a free man."

Mr. Wolfe was living at Spencer, Ind., at the time the offence was committed. He became involved in a quarrel with a friend, and in an encounter which followed the latter was worsted. Wolfe was arrested and while in jail attempted to escape making an assault upon the jailer. For this assault he was indicted and sentenced to five years in prison, which he served, gaining all the time allowed by law by good conduct.

ALCOHOLISM CAN BE CURED.

Rev. Father Quinlivan's Opinion.

To whom it may concern: The good points of Mr. Dixon's new discovery for the cure of the liquor habit, in my opinion, are the following: First, if taken according to directions it completely removes all craving for liquor in the short space of three days; its use for a longer time is intended only to build up the system. Second, it leaves no bad effects, but on the contrary aids in every way the health of the patient, whilst freeing him from the desire for drink. Third, the patient may use it without interfering with his business or leaving his home. All other liquor cures I have yet heard of are very costly, operate slowly, are doubtful as to effects and often impair the health and constitution of the patient. I therefore look upon the remedy as a real boon, recommend it heartily to all concerned and bespeak for it here in Montreal and elsewhere every success. J. Quinlivan, S. S., pastor of St. Patrick's, Montreal.

Full particulars regarding this medicine can be obtained by writing to Mr. Dixon, No. 81 Willcocks street, Toronto, Canada.

A despatch from Melbourne says the feeling against the proposed tariff is growing, especially in New South Wales, where, it is declared, the fight against it must continue until the next elections. The free traders denounce the bill as a protectionist measure.

There is no form of kidney trouble from a backache down to Bright's disease, that DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS will not relieve or cure.

The Work is Now Easily and Well Done by DIAMOND DYES.

The perfect coloring of all cotton and mixed cotton and wool rags for making up of mats, rugs and carpets, is easily accomplished when the Diamond Dye special Cotton colors are used. These scientifically prepared cotton colors are the only unfading cotton dyes now before the ladies of Canada. They are fast for sunlight and washing. They produce the most lovely and brilliant shades, and so simple to use that a child may dye successfully with them.

If you are a lover of homemade mats and rugs, collect your cotton rags, send to The Wells & Richardson Co., Limited Montreal, for pattern sheet of "Diamond Dye Mat and Rug Patterns," which will enable you to choose your own designs of any required size. When you have selected your design, use the Diamond Dyes to colour your rags as per shades on mat or rug patterns. Pattern sheets mailed free to any address.

The home of the Detroit Boat Club on Belle Isle, with its entire contents, including boats, banners and other trophies, was destroyed by fire Thursday night, entailing a loss to the club of about \$38,000, partially covered by \$23,500 insurance. Trainer James Rice and Mrs. Rice, who occupied the building, had a narrow escape for their lives.

FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS

An Interesting Budget of News

FROM DIFFERENT LOCALITIES.

MARYSVILLE NEWS.

(Special correspondence to the Herald.)

Oct. 21.—Dr. and Mrs. Fisher, who were in St. John during the stay of the Royal party are home again.

Miss Aggie Johnston, who has been quite sick for the past two weeks, is now somewhat improved.

The Misses Likely have returned home from St. John.

Miss Crisp has been spending the past week with friends in St. John.

Owing to the water having risen after the heavy rains of last week, some of the saw mills have been working over time.

The Misses McConnell arrived home Friday evening from St. John, after spending a few days there.

Mr. Finnimore, who for a number of years has faithfully filled the office of night watchman at the cotton mill, has resigned. George Thompson has been appointed as his successor.

Rev. Mr. Robinson yesterday afternoon occupied the pulpit of the Calvinist Baptist church for the first time since his long illness. His congregation were delighted to see him looking so well.

Miss Alice Eco, who has been spending the past two months with friends in Lowell, Mass., returned home a few days ago.

Miss Irennie Allen returned this afternoon from St. Stephen, after a short visit to friends.

Mrs. and Miss Florence Tapley were in St. John a few days last week attending the royal celebration.

NEW MARYLAND.

(Special Correspondence to the Herald.)

October 19.—The rain that fell this week was welcome here as water has been quite scarce in this vicinity.

Rankine and Will Horncastle and Harry Charters have taken their departure for Island Falls, Maine.

Miss Frances Fisher spent a few days this week with friends in Mangerville.

Mrs. Thomas Tamith, of St. John, who has been visiting friends here has returned home.

Frank Horncastle has sold his farm at the Stream to John Fletcher, of Beaver Dam.

Joseph and David Rice and Fred Lufkin of Gloucester, Mass., who have been here on a hunting expedition, have returned home. They secured three deer.

Will Kirk has purchased one of the wild western horses.

OROMOTO NOTES.

(Special Correspondence to the Herald.)

Oct. 21.—Miss Lambert, who has been visiting friends here, has returned to her home in St. John. Mrs. Harry Kimball and Miss Clara Kimball accompanying her for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Hughes and Miss Hughes have returned home from St. John.

James Kay, representing the Empire Tobacco Company of Montreal, spent Sunday at River Side Hotel.

Some of the pictures ordered from the Home Supply Co., have been received, but minus the glass and backs for picture frames which were to be delivered at the same time.

Dr. Seery of Fredericton, is spending the day shooting in the vicinity of Oromoto.

Hagyard's Yellow Oil is good for man or beast. Relieves pain, reduces swelling, allays inflammation, cures cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, stiff joints, etc.

Where to Purchase.

The limited time at our disposal has made it impossible for the representatives of the King's Daughters to call on all of our generously disposed citizens for the sale of course tickets for the six high class entertainments to be given in the Opera House under their auspices, the first of which will be on Thursday evening next. To meet this contingency course tickets may be had at McMurray's book store. Kindly give us a liberal support as the funds that will come to us will be returned to the poor and needy ones of our city.—Oct. 21, d31.

Try the HERALD for visiting cards.