

STILL HUNTING FOR MOOSE.

A Chicago Paper's Chatty Interview With

HENRY BRAITHWAITE

Dean of the Faculty of Moose Hunters.

SOME BIG GAME FALLACIES DISPOSED OF BY THE VETERAN GUIDE.

(Chicago Tribune.)

"Still hunting for sport; moose calling for the man in search of trophies." This is the maxim of the guides of New Brunswick as exemplified in "Uncle" Henry Braithwaite, dean of the faculty of moose hunters, trapper of thirty years' experience and bosom friend of every possessor of red corpuscles that ever trod trail by his side.

"Cunning against cunning, brain against brain, endurance against endurance; that is real hunting," Braithwaite declares. "Calling a moose is a poor way of getting one, for the poor beast is heavily handicapped, lending to the hunter all the lust of his animal nature at the mating season when caution is thrown aside and the pursuit of the female overshadows all else in the mind of the king of the North Woods.

"Tradition and most of the book writers maintain that moose calling is a fine art; but the guide and trapper know that it takes a very poor imitation of the natural call to bring a moose within reach of the rifle. In their hearts all true woodsmen feel that a moose called up and shot is a moose murdered; but a man must live, and since the recurring autumn brings fresh hunters to the chase so the guide must see that trophies are taken out or be content to half starve through the winter. Many a time I have cursed inwardly when the twisted bark horn has brought a fine bull through the thick woods into the clearing.

EXCITEMENT OF STILL HUNTING.

"The still hunt is a very different kind of game. When the mating season is past and the leaves are off the trees; when the first snow carpets the earth and footing is good through the big woods, then the hunter has to match his sagacity against that of a clear brained and swift footed animal. No tyro can play against a full grown bull moose and still less against the caribou.

"Every pair of antlers won at this matching of wits is full fairly earned and many a pair that are lost have given sport enough in the pursuit to satisfy the men who came off second best in the contest. There is no sitting comfortably and waiting for the quarry to be called into sight. Only by hard, persevering and relentless tracking by night and by day can the pursuer secure his coveted target."

Up on the little Son' West branch of the Miramichi River Henry Braithwaite reigns over one of the choicest hunting grounds of New Brunswick. Here year after year he meets old friends from all the big centres east of Chicago. Theodore Roosevelt as a young man sat at the feet of this Gamaliel of the backwoods to learn much of the habits of big game. Official duties have never allowed the President to make a second trip to the Miramichi country, but Mr. Roosevelt is still a name to conjure by with Henry.

"Billy" Russell, the late Governor of Massachusetts, yearly found relaxation in Henry's company; the Carnegie family are his patrons, and many other names of New York, Boston and Philadelphia hunters are included in the list of his personal friends.

Full of the lore of the woods, Henry Braithwaite knows the habits of wild

creatures as the scholar knows his books. Winter and summer he lives among them finding his livelihood in the heart of the woods. A keen reader of all books that deal with animals, the old guide is a somewhat caustic critic of their authors.

"That Thompson Seton man is close to being right," he said to the writer not long ago, "but Charley Roberts, he ought to know better than to write what he does. Never was a panther in the New Brunswick woods and never will be, unless it escapes from a circus. Charley was brought up in the woods and he surely never saw one."

By Charley Roberts the veteran means C. G. D. Roberts, who shares the honor with Henry of being a native of Fredericton, N. B.

"Never was treed by a moose and never expect to be," he continued. "What's more, I never saw a man who was; at any rate, not any man who knew his business. The only way a man can be treed by a moose is by fooling round the tree.

AGGRESSIVE BULL MOOSE.

"If there's one thing a moose won't stand it's to see another bull rub its horns against the trunk of a tree. To a moose this is a deadly insult, a challenge direct, and no self-respecting bull is going to stand it long. To his nature anything that looks like this challenge is something to sail into, and he isn't slow about getting under way. Once he gets something up the tree he's going to keep it there until he gets a fall out of it or is killed.

"Never was chased by a bear but once and that was when I jumped over a log one day right on top of a bear sucking a bunch of cubs. The old girl chased me a quarter of a mile before she let up, and once or twice her breath was so close on my legs that I felt my pants scorch. Bears aren't much on a fight, no matter what the writers say. Man and boy I've bumped into half a hundred of them at unexpected times and with the one exception it was not your uncle that did the sprinting. Give me a decent sized axe and I'll scrap with any bear in the woods, and I haven't got more than the ordinary amount of spunk."

Although his own territory covers several hundred square miles, Henry Braithwaite knows it inch for inch. All through the summer he fishes and repairs his traps, seeking out the haunts of the animals, small and big, and laying his plans for the winter. His huts have to be repaired and made ready for the big game season. These small shanties dot the entire Little Son' West, for in the chase for moose many miles have to be covered and camp is often far away at night.

New Brunswick snows and climate in the late fall and winter do not admit of comfort in the open air and a man may very easily lose his life through exposure. So a circle of huts is established and kept supplied with "grub" enough to last several days. Younger assistants make it their duty to see that no sub-camp is left with an empty larder. The huts are built of stout logs, with the chinks stuffed tight with moss and clay. A rough fireplace and some bunks complete the furnishing and the man who cannot be content with this has no welcome on the branch.

Under Braithwaite's system his hunters run no risks of stopping a careless bullet. If two parties are out on the branch the location of each is known to the other, and neither is within fifteen miles of bullet range. Most of the New Brunswick guides work on this system, and accidents are unknown. No guide encroaches on the others' preserves, a rule that is maintained strictly, to the good of all. Nothing but stress of weather will induce a guide to break this rule, and no other excuse is accepted. Breaches of the rules of etiquette are very liable to cause a loss of the guide's license.

"SQUARE PLAY" THE RULE.

Years before tourists' associations were known the old guide was conducting his patrons through the woods and he knows nothing about advertising. No one ever got anything but square play from him, and no money would tempt him to break an engagement with one party for the benefit of another. It is a well known fact that Henry Braithwaite kept two Pittsburg multi-millionaires cooling their heels in Fredericton for two weeks while he took up two young English officers

who had little besides their frugal pay. The Americans had come two weeks ahead of time, expecting to find a path open to them through their bank accounts. Their objections counted for nothing at the time, and they have never since been able to secure a date with Henry.

There is only one animal that baffles the old man, and that is the caribou. Years of woodcraft have taught him that little can be taken for granted about this animal, and he always looks on a big head as a matter of luck. He never guarantees to get one.

BRONCHITIC ASTHMA A HEAVY BURDEN.

Asthma is bad enough but when bronchial symptoms are added the poor sufferer has almost an intolerable existence. An absolute specific is found in fragrant healing Catarrhzone which cures chronic cases that other remedies won't even relieve. "For years," writes Capt. MacDonald of Montreal, "I battled with the agonies of bronchitic asthma. Often I couldn't sleep for nights at a time. I spent thousands on doctors and medicines without relief, but one dollar's worth of Catarrhzone cured me." Catarrhzone can't fail; it's guaranteed. Two months' treatment, \$1.00; trial size, 25c.

Pleasant Valley.

(Special Correspondence to the Herald.)

Dec. 22.—The Ladies' Auxiliary, of Tay, held their annual meeting last Friday evening in the Methodist church at Taymouth. The President, Mrs. A. D. McLeod, occupied the chair. The program was a good one and well carried out.

The lumbermen in this section of the Nashwaak have nearly all returned home for the Christmas holidays.

On Friday evening, Dec. 11th, the Rev. Mr. A. D. McLeod and Mrs. McLeod were surprised by a large number of their friends from different parts of the circuit gathering at the parsonage, where all spent a pleasant evening.

Mrs. James W. Cameron was the guest of Mrs. Wesley Fraser last Friday night.

Mrs. Charles Ross has returned home after spending a few days with her parents at St. Marys.

Mrs. J. E. McNabb and Miss Maria and Master Atten McNabb were in the city last week.

\$25,000.00 Given Away.

In the past year Dr. R. V. Pierce has given away copies of his great work, The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, at an expense to him of \$25,000.00 exclusive of postage. This standard book on medicine and hygiene, contains 1008 pages and more than 700 illustrations. It treats of the greatest and gravest problems of human life in simple English, from a common sense point of view. It answers those questions of sex which linger unspoken upon the lips of youth and maiden. It is essentially a family book, and its advice in a moment of sudden illness or accident may be the means of saving a valuable life. This great work is sent absolutely free on receipt of stamps to defray the cost of mailing and customs. Send 31 one cent stamps for the book in paper binding, or 50 stamps for cloth covers. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

An exchange prints the following marriage ceremony which was said by a Tennesseequire a short time ago: "Wilt thou take her for thy pard; for better or worse; to have, to hold, to fondly guard till banded off in a hearse? Wilt thou let her have her way; consult her many wishes, make the fire every day and help her wash the dishes? Wilt thou comfort and support her father, mother Aunt Jemima, Uncle John and three sisters and a brother?" His face grew pale and blank; it was too late to jilt, as through the floor he sank, he meekly said "I wilt."

WHY BRAIN WORKERS BREAK DOWN

Man is not a machine that keeps going as long as the steam is applied. He is a creature of blood, nerves and delicately balanced organism. Many don't realize this, but overwork their brains and break down. Brain workers need a strong, bracing tonic like Ferrozone to fortify their nerves and keep the blood pure and rich. Take Ferrozone and you'll do more work. You will have the strength, the ambition and the desire for work because your system will be in first class order. For your health and strength take Ferrozone regularly. Price 50c. at druggists.

Gibson News.

(By Our Own Reporter.)

Dec. 26.—The Christmas festivities in the Free Baptist church last evening were very interesting and entertaining and a large number, both young and old, assembled to enjoy a social time together. Rev. Mr. Wilson acted as chairman and the following excellent programme was carried out:

Opening chorus—School.
Scripture reading—Rev. Mr. Wilson.
Prayer—George Bolster.
Violin duet—Messrs. Dunphy and Bailey.

Recitation—Aggie Gorman.
Recitation—Susie Dunbar.
Trio, "Heavenly Music"—Three little girls.

Reading—Roy Dunphy.
Recitation—Maggie Rideout.
Chorus—Sabbath School.
Recitation—Pearl Clark.

Recitation—Eva Brewer.
Speech—Master Chas. Banks.
Recitation—Alma Webb.

Exercise, "God is love"—Nine little girls.

Violin duet—Messrs. Dunphy and Bailey.

Recitation—Ida Capins.
Recitation—Frankie Gorman.

Address, Sunday School Work—Rev. A. D. Paul.

At the conclusion of the above programme, Santa Claus appeared on the scene with presents for the Sunday School scholars under whose auspices the entertainment was gotten up. At the right of the pulpit a large building had been skillfully erected to represent a brick house and from this structure old Santa would appear with presents for the children, not one of whom was overlooked. The children were also treated to a bag of candy. The whole affair was very pleasant and will not soon be forgotten.

Mr. and Mrs. Price, of St. John, came up Thursday to spend Christmas with Mrs. Price's parents Mr. and Mrs. Moses Clark.

There was a very interesting Christmas service in the Baptist church yesterday morning conducted by Rev. W. R. Robinson and Rev. Mr. Currie. The Baptists are to have their tree on New Year's eve.

Fredericton Junction.

(Special Correspondence to the Herald.)

Dec. 24.—On Wednesday evening the 23rd inst., one of the prettiest weddings ever celebrated in this locality took place, when Eleanor Thaxter, daughter of John P. Currie, bridge foreman C. P. R., and Carl Tracey of Tracey were married. The bride is a beautiful and estimable young lady. The groom is a first class young man and regarded by his associates as a jolly good fellow. The wedding presents were beyond all praise. Mr. Abner Mersereau supported the groom and Miss Theo Currie acted as bridesmaid, while Miss Bessie Nutter acted as maid of honor.

Word has reached here that Joe Miles, has been found frozen in a barn at Ennisville.

All our teachers are home for Christmas, but the pleasures of the festal season

will be greatly marred by the absence of snow.

Harold Alexander is home from the Fredericton High School.

Mr. Rainsford Mersereau and Miss Bertha Phillips, daughter of Councillor Phillips, are to be married New Year's eve.

TO CURE FEVER CHILLS

And such complaints as "Shivers" and ague we recommend Nerviline very highly. Twenty drops of Nerviline taken in hot water with a little sugar three times daily, not only stops the chills but knocks out the disease completely. Nerviline has a direct action on fever chills and removes the conditions causing them. In stomach and bowel troubles Nerviline never fails. It's pleasant to the taste, quick to relieve and always cures permanently. Get a 25c. bottle today.

Lumber Camp News.

(Special Correspondence to the Herald.)

Camp Mangerville, Dec. 24.—I thought I would write you a line or two of news from our lumber camp which we consider the best in Sunbury County.

We have a good crew of men who work under Messrs. Thomas Mahoney and Richard Moxon. The men are willing workers and Messrs. Mahoney and Moxon are very popular bosses.

Prof. Fred Bertlett, the violin player, is cook and the way he presides over that important department of camp life would make a man eat whether he wanted to or not.

Mr. James Goan is our teamster and can handle the ribbons in good shape. We get out about two hundred and fifty pieces of pulp wood and one hundred stage poles per day.

We had a crew here this week stringing lines, they included Messrs. Harry Harrison, Edgar Miles and Harry Clowes. Six men occupied a bunk which was built for three men. We had great fun crowding one another out of bed.

Each evening passes very pleasantly with song and story and take it all in all no more happy or agreeable crew of men can be found than those employed at Camp Mangerville.

THE MILDEST AND SUREST RELIEF

For constipated bowels and piles is Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butter-nut which cause no gripping pain and act promptly. Well known to all doctors. Use only Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Price 25c.

Trimming Sails.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkling, "how do they trim the sails of a yacht?"

"Why—er—they just trim 'em, that's all."

"I know. But what kind of trimming do they use?"

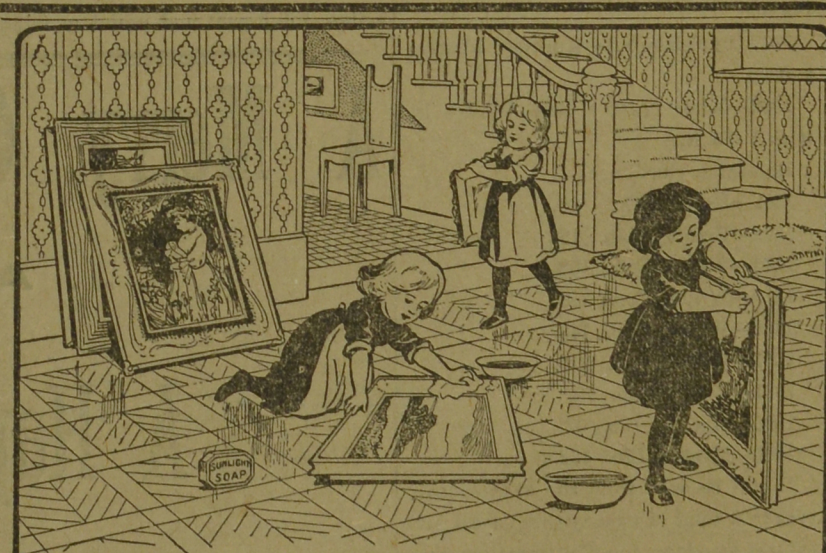
Your Health.

You young people, don't forget that health is greatly prized in old age. Young people can stand abuses to their health in youth, but terrible interest is collected later on.

Still Harder.

"It's hard to have a lot of debts that you simply can't pay."

"Oh, I don't know. It's worse to have a lot that you simply have to pay."



You can make dirty picture frames, or any other such articles, look like new if you clean them the Sunlight way. Chop very finely a piece of Sunlight Soap and put it into a bottle with a teaspoonful of hot water, shaking it well and adding a wine glass full of spirits of ammonia. Paint the frames with this liquid, let it stay on a few minutes, then wash off with a soft brush and cold clean water, and polish with clean chamois leather. Sunlight Soap is the only soap that can be used successfully in every cleansing operation in the household.

SUNLIGHT SOAP

ASK FOR THE OCTAGON BAR

Sunlight Soap washes the clothes white and won't injure the hands.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, TORONTO.