The Witch of Cragenstone

By ANITA CLAY MUNOZ.

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with solemn majesty to the wiling that separated the council from be andience, addressed the prisoner: "Margaret Mayland, rise."

with a little fluttering sigh Margaret ose and, raising her eyes, looked into

is stern, hard face steadily. "Woman," he said, "although thou ast denied guilt of the wicked crimes thee. I do announce that. fter a patient hearing of all the awful that have occurred in this' itherto peaceful and God loving comnunity since thine advent here and ar accorded thee a legal trial fairness, this tribunal doth ime on the calendar, allegiance to the evil and rebellion against God. Therere. Margaret Mayland, even as our ord hath commanded that the wicked pirits of singers be burned perpetually fter death, so do I, by the king ap-



"Margaret Mayland, rise."

inted to sit in judgment of evil doers, th humble prayers for guidance to rder wisely, command that at such me as this council now assembled hall designate, thy body, containing his black and evil spirit, also the acurst cross that thou doth in thy pererse wickedness persist in wearing n thy bosom, be burned at a stake by

There was a breathless silence in the om while the chief councilor was eaking, the assemblage sitting, white aced and trembling, looking at judge

Prisoner, hath thou aught to sayy reasons to urge why this sentence ould not be pronounced upon thee?" the fair young mistress of the Mayand farm, who but a week before was beloved and loving, winsome and appy, now stood alone, broken heartd, forsaken, a mourning figure in her sity and Royal sown of black, looking at the cold, unympathetic faces of her accusers with ad, appealing eyes.

"Good sirs," she answered slowly, oth gentle, impressive solemnity, "an bou would confer a favor on a friendss maid whose every living hour doth ring her naught but keenest suffering, very alternation would set her death day speedily.'

CHAPTER XXVI.

HE mist of the morning had lifted somewhat, and the light drizzle had grown to a steady downpour of rain when, the rial over and the prisoner led back to er cell, the eround of people in the asembly room began to file slowly out f the door, and so great was the inerest and exertement that, despite the ampness of the weather, they stood Veterinary bout the prison in groups, discussing agerly the scenes they had just wit-

> "The councilor made short shrift of f, good gossip." one man said to anther as they wired their faces toand home and trudged heavily along he muddy roadway. "Elder Williams was always one for swift justice, but nethought he'd give the witch at least fortnight to make her peace wi' God n' to renounce the devil that hath takn such strong possession of her soul. But on the sixth day, three hours after unrise: 118 quick work, man, as i ay, but happen the council hath wise easons for setting an early time that uch as we wor not of."

"Prithee, she hath repented!" his comanion cried eagerly. "Didst thou not lear the weach say that every living our was bitter anguish to her?" He shook his head gloomily.

"I doubt not but poor Christopher's ody, bruised an' bleeding on the ocks, is before her vision constantly, ot to mention the Widow Dawson's hfant, distorted in dying convullons. Marry, methinks the councilor id his duty fairly. The prisoner askfor an early day, an' he, knowing t no good use she could be to any livag person, did but grant her request." The other giving an affirmative runt, they walked a few paces in

"Didst ever hear such screams and bricks as the old beldame who hath ad care of the witch let forth as the ouncilor did announce, the time of

hen buying mention The Free Press.

the carning: methought the prisoner winced an' grew even paler as the noisy clamor reached her."

"Yea, friend, I heard them," replied the first speaker, with rough seriousness. "Such eerie sounds could not but go through the stoutest heart. Who was't that led the faithful old dame from the chamber an' put her on her

"A man by name of Gaston, gossip, the servant of the prisoner's lover. La Fabienne, who hath remained at the Mayland farm as helper. Some say 'tis kindness, but as the fellow's master left him naught of gold to pay for lodging at the inn an' no one without the countersign can go down the mountain past the guards stationed at the rocky ledge on the roadway a ha' mile below the village I doubt not"-with a hoarse laugh-"that he doth make:a virtue of necessity."

Still discussing the situation, they passed on, followed by a long stream of stern faced, gray clad men and women, some talking excitedly as they picked their way from stone to stone over the muddy road and others walking in grim silence, with sealed lips, but an expression of triumphant satisfaction at the werdict of the court shining forth on their stern countenances. Others, reluctant to leave and regardless of the steady fall of rain, stood about the prison door, watching with curious interest the mounting and riding away of the chief councilor and the members of the

In obedience to a command from her mother Hetty Taunston, frightened and disheartened at the result of the trial, stood waiting a little distance apart, with Simon Kempster at her side.

"I give thee good day, Hetty," called her friend, Cynthia Camett, approaching, greatly excited. "Happen I do not see thee before, we'll make sure to stand together at the burning. Al though, I ween, 'twill be fearsome an an awful sight, I would not miss it for a bright new gold piece. 'Twill be something to talk of o' nights for years to come."

"I will not go to see my cousin burned," Hetty answered soberly. "By the law I was forced to come today, but unless they drag me there with ropes and chains I will not see sweet Margaret burned."

"Oh, fie on thee for a faint heart!" cried the other gayly. "Thou'd best change thy decision," she added as she turned away, "as 'twill be a great day, I do warrant thee."

Soon Mistress Taunston came toward them, talking volubly to the Widow Dawson.

"Such sleepless nights as I ha' spent," she said dolorously, "expecting every moment that lightning would strike the house or some of us be carried off or struck dumb, I could ne'er describe to thee. Hetty, go now and see that thou dost wear a brighter

"Aye," agreed the widow, "none know better than I the pain o' sleepless nights. God be praised, we've only five more now. The councilor showed rare wisdom an' care of us in appointing an early day."

"Mayhap the knowledge that La Fabienne is at large," the other said, "caused him to feel that for the ends of justice the prisoner's evil spirit could not be destroyed too speedily."

"Fear not that he will e'er return," the widow exclaimed, with an ugly sneer, tossing her head contemptuously. "Forsooth, an he doth get through the forest with a whole skin, which I much doubt, he will shake the dust of this mountain from off his feet forever. 'Tis ever the way of those gallants. wot all he wanted was her estate. Prithee, good dame," she continued after a moment's silence, "at the prisoner's death do her lands go to the old woman, Elsbeth? Will the witch be allowed to make disposition of her

property?" The countenance of Mistress Taunston clouded darkly as she replied in shrill tones: "Is a witch possessed of devils able to dispose of her property? Hast thou not heard, woman, that in her father's will it is stated and legally witnessed that my son Josiah, in case Margaret dieth without issue, is the next heir to the estate? Fare thee well, Widow Dawson, I must ha' speech with Hetty, who, I see, doth lag be-

And the dame, to avoid further conversation, abruptly left her companion to continue her way alone.

In those early days, when the belief in witchcraft was universal and people had strong superstitions, an event such as the arrest of Margaret Mayland, followed by her trial and conviction, gave food for much interesting conversation. In the long twilight and after the candles were lighted these simple folk sat about their hearthstones speaking the condemned woman's name in whispers, and if a blind to see the great new lock hanging rattled or the wind rose they sat erect, from an iron band across the door and listening nervously, the more timid to gaze with wonder and curiosity at cowering down in their seats and covering up their faces with their hands. Every movement of the prisoner dur-

ing the trial, her words, also those of the councilor, were repeatedly discussed, and they spoke of her suffering at hung about him, following him whiththe stake, that was to be the expiation of her sins with grewsome excitation

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killed lambs and fowl and the women rose at an earlier hour to get the churning out of the way and to do extra baking in anticipation of visitors, for it was known that many Puritans from other settlements would ride to Cragenstone that day.

Old Elsbeth, who had been allowed to see Margaret just once, when she took her a change of clothing, spent her time weeping, wringing her hands and praying to God to save her young mistress from the borrible fate that awaited her.

Godfrey had go'd," Gaston would say to her comfortingly, although his own face was downcast and troubled, "an' much can be done with gold. Cheer thee, good mother, and keep in readiness, for who knows but the master 'll return at the head of a great army and carry us all away in triumph from this accurst mountain."

"Ah, lackaday, mine ears are strained wi' listening for the sounds of horses' hoofs," she responded disconsolately, "that never come-oh, woe is me, that never come."

The host of the inn of the Sign of the Red Heart at this time was the busiest man in the village. Men eager to discuss the sensational and tragic events filled his drinking rooms, and a greater number of idlers than usual loitered in the hallway or hung about the doorstep. Newcomers who had ridden far to the trial and were resolved to re main ever to witness the last agonies of the condemned woman filled his house to overflowing, some of them paying four times the value in gold for the privilege of sleeping on straw in the barn, and strangers were coming and going constantly.

One man, tall, with extremely dark, swarthy skin, wearing a broad flapping hat of black felt, a long cloak of rough homespun that reached down to the tops of his hobnailed shoes, with a high collar turned up about his bearded chin, and who walked as if one knee were stiff, leaning heavily on a short cudgel, attracted unusual attention upon his arrival by the bitter animosity he entertained toward the crime of witchcraft. For an hour after he arrived he sat sipping his ale, listening to the conversation of those about him, with low angry mutterings, nodding his head in strong approval and saying under his breath occasionally in gruff, hoarse whispers: "Down with witches, say I. Burn 'em! Burn 'em! They are

accurst of God!" Later, as the innkeeper was standing at the doorway of the barn giving loud orders to the horse boys who were arranging the straw beds for the night. Josiah Taunston approached and, addressing the man with the air of one who had important information, said, "Dost know, good host, whom thou hath at thy board?"

"Mean thou the tall man with bent head an' lame leg? Who is he, master?" the man asked curiously.

"'Tis a certain Ezekial Mason, who hath come to us from loyal Puritans at Honeyoke, ten miles below Sterndorf, having the proper password and bearing letters of introduction from them to us. The man, it seemeth, hath invented a famous lock that none but he can understand. Once on a door 'twill baffle all human skill to get the thing asunder. He hath shown it to the council, who did so approve of it that they did purchase it at once for our jail door, putting the newcomer in charge of the jail over Matthew Allen, who for such events of importance as are happening at present, prithee, is

As the innkeeper's face expressed interest, Josiah continued with his nar-

"The letters state that this Ezekial Mason is proficient in the art of building scaffolds for hanging an' hath skill in planting a stake and arranging dry fagots around it to secure a quick burning. They also make mention of the fact that in the several executions yonder below on the south side the mountain, from whence he comes, all were under his direction, and assert that each affair was conducted with or-

der an' dispatch." "By my faith, methought the stranger had a menacing look an' a cruel, relentless manner," answered the innkeeper, with a shrug. "At the first when he appeared, dust covered an' mud stained, the village lads loitering i' the hallway sprang away and ran out of doors in fear of him. But happen he'll serve the councilmen for their purposes right suitably," he added.

Taunston strode toward him angrily. "Call not this Ezekial Mason a cruel man," he cried, "or a fearsome one, but rather with low voice an' reverent manner assert that he is a holy man, chosen by the Lord to do his work. I give thee good day, John."

Taunston walked off with rapid strides, then halted abruptly. "Thou hadst best come an' settle his reckoning, for I am here to take this

good man to the prison." The innkeeper, laying down a large bundle of straw that he held in his arms, shouted an order to a passing horse boy, then hurriedly followed Taunston into the house.

CHAPTER XXVII.

HE next day and the next were eventful ones in the history of the quiet little village of Cragenstone. People stopped in the midst of their busy preparations for the witnessing of the awful event now drawing so near to walk to the prison down before the building that con-

er he went, and on the last day watched with nale swe stricken faces the The Free Press Do Job Printing.

his breath. Small boys and idlers

planting of the stake, the piling of the fagots at the foot and all the grewsome preparations for the consuming by fire of the condemned woman

At last all was in readiness, and the darkness of the night that came before the day set for the execution settled black and dense over the mountain. The village folk, with the idea of rising promptly at the first appearance of the sun, so that they and their children might be dressed and on the scene at the first possible moment, had gone to rest early, so that at 9 o'clock not a light gleamed from the windows of a single house or cabin, not a wayfarer seemed to be on the roadways, and there was an intense stillness of

At the jail old Matthew Allen lay stretched on a wooden bench just inside the huge door, sleeping heavily. on guard, and his prisoner, alone in her narrow cell, her dress of black clinging in somber folds about her slender figure, knelt on the hard floor beside her pallet, her head bowed in her hands. The glimmer from a candle on a stand near at hand fell on her bright hair and bowed head, showing her attitude to be one of hopeless resignation as she knelt there immov-

able, to all appearances unconscious. Soon the sharp noise of the opening and shutting of the great door rang through the quiet prison and the heavy, halting footsteps of Ezekial Mason were heard as he came down the corridor, making his last round to see that all was safe. Reaching Margaret's cell, he paused, and as the rasping sound of key being turned in the rusty lock of the iron door of her cell fell on her ears the prisoner instinctively bowed her head lower. Then the door was thrown back on its hinges, and for a few seconds there was no sound.

"Margaret Mayland." She did not raise her head.

"Is it the time?" she asked dully. "Hast mine hour come?" "Margaret."

She moved, appeared to listen, then lifted her face and looked about her wildly, but saw only the stern jailer, Ezekial Mason.

"Who mocks me?" she cried pitiously. "Who imitates his voice?"

The man stepped over the threshold and with a quick motion removed his slouched hat, turned down his broad coat collar and, supporting the trembling woman to her feet, said with track. deep emotion:

"Margaret, oh, my love!" "Godfrey!"

She wound her arms about his neck. clinging to him wildly.

"And is it thou? In my dazed state methought 'twas the cruel jailer!



thou still doth love me! Godfrey, kiss me and then go, for they will surely

take thee!" Tears were shining in his eyes. "Kiss thee! Aye, I will kiss thee," he replied. "But not so fast, sweet love, in bidding me begone, for wher. I go thou goeth with me."

She raised bewildered, frightened

eyes to his. "Already Elsbeth and our trusty Gaston, disguised as Puritans, mounted and holding two horses under cover of the trees, are waiting for us at the crossroads. As Ezekial Mason I have the password that will let us through the guard, and as Godfrey La Fabienne," he said triumphantly, "I will carry my sweet Margaret safely through the enemy's lines!"

He laughed a low, jubilant laugh, delightedly pressing her to his heart. "But the old jailer, Matthew Allen"

Surely he will hear thee!" "Nay, sweet," he bastened to reas sure her. "Give old Matthew not a care, for a potion slipped into his wine at supper tonight doth cause him to sleep heavily. As I passed just now I kicked him with my foot, and so unconscious of it was he that he did not even turn." He lifted the candle so that its gleam

fell on her face. of suffering."

"Godfrey"-tears filled her eyes and her lips trembled-"methought thou didst desert me and put me from thy

At the recollection of her suffering uncontrollable sobs broke from her in great gasps, and she wept bitterly. With an exclamation, La Fabienne drew her closer to him.

"And did I not bid thee trust me?" he under the trees yonder at the farm ent to-day. soldiers came up the roadway that the tair, tame man who strone up and mayhap thy sneaking cousin Josiah had laid a trap for me, but, feeling cerfined Margaret Mayland, muttering tain I could circumvent him, I cared not to frighten thee. Later at the Sign savagely and uttering curses under of the Red Heart I found good proof of his perfidy, learning from the officer in command that all the passes were guarded and that I, with thee, was to

(To be continued.)

OF DONALD

(Continued from page 1.)

almost 1,000 per cent. f.h. Then omes the danger of fire, and as prevention in such a case, is infinitepreferable to a cure, two men are ready to turn on the blaze ed by the turning of an electric windlass in the floor of the charcoal shed, a second air tight compartment called although supposed to be awake, elert, a "cooler", in which it is sealed for another twenty-four hours.

This is followed by the same treatthe shipping sheds for a day more, one. when it passes into the sheds and the charcoal is heaped together in readiness for shipping.

The method of loading a car which dom seen, though their howling chain scoops bring the charcoal from excite a remark. the great heaps to the screener. tricity The material is dumped into taken away to Lindsay, Toronto, Montreal and other cities, there to be used in thousands of houses as fuel.

THE PUMP HOUSE.

In the pump house is a splendid type of powerful engine, which supplies from the little lake nearly two million gallons of water a day to the condensers and for fire purposes within the buildings and vard of the company. A 50,000 gal. reinforced concrete water tank stands to a height of 75 feet, and maintains a constant pressure, and acts as a reserve in case of emergency. Besides this, water is supplied to the hotel and all the company's houses, which rounds off a water system, perfected to its minutest details. The company's factory and yards cover about twenty acres and contain over a mile of railroad

LIGHTING PLANT.

There is a central electric lighting plant, which furnishes light and power all over the works, as well as for the hotel, cottages of the village, and From this central lighting plant, power is furnished to the motors in the different departments. This latter feature is a somewhat new departure in a manufacturing concern, out its value has been amply proven.

The idea of forming a company to acetate of lime as a by product was first given form some time ago, when Mr. J. A. Kammerer and Mr. Richard Donald,, of Toronto, brought some 25,000 acres of timber limits in Haliburton county and on which the factory now stands. The work of construction was commence don the 14th tory, the installation and design of the machinery, being attended to by Mr. W. H. Oliver, C.E., general manager of the company. Mr. Oliver has ineers. Mr. Wm. Chisholm, who looks after the office staff and directs the maintenance of the cordwood supply, and is assisted by Messrs. J. Wilson, C.E., is engineer on construction and is ably assisted by Mr.

The main office of the company is in Toronto, and the officers are: J. A. Kammerer, President.

R. A. Donald, Vice-President. W. H. Oliver, Gen. Manager.

Success has followed this enterpristhe undertaking involves the expen- edly correct. But there comes a means also the multiplying of our diture of a vast amount of money. A time in the lives of all men when Na- game. Give our wild animals a fair conservative estimate of the output of ture steps in and puts on the brake, show, leave Nature as nearly as posthe factory would be about 2400 bush- and man has to submit to the laws sible to herself, and she will in due els of charcoal, 480 gals. of alcohol, of Nature, and no man will ever be- season yield an abundant harvest. and 10,000 lbs. of acetate of lime ev- come a successful still hunter with- There is not more than two or

Besides the factory, much of the attention is being directed to the im- practice, and two or three days tramp- but until a more healthy sentiment provement of the town of Donald. The ing the woods, along with a good still prevails, and that handful are taught well equipped saw mill is an import- hunter, would teach him more than that deer are not protected for the ant asset for the economical working a dozen seasons of standing by a nourishment of their starving curs, "Thou hast sorrowed, mine own. any of the factory and is fitted through- stump and dropping a deer when it and that the taking of game out of pare, drawn face doth tell its own tale out with the best machinery. To- is driven up to the muzzle of the season is an offence that will be as ward beautifying the village, Mr. Ol- gun. Hunting is like any other kind severely dealt with as any other vioiver has done a great deal, and it is of business-better put in a short pro- lation of the Criminal Code, our legmake the place attractive for those into it.

who labor for its success.

beneficial from the viewpoint of a adorn the walls of my office. sive spirit of our countrymen.

"Our Vanishing Deer" Should Dogs be Used?

(Continued from page 1).

held in readiness, each with a water dulged in so little that there would ing line. not be a dozen killed in any one seato the field and catch a sheep.

ment in another "cooler" for the same rare occurrence to take a stroll round the silent woods, and is immediately length of time, and the car is then the clearing, walk a mile in the woods answered by the male, if there is one taken out and left in the track near or visit a neighbor without seeing within hearing distance, and they

There were also wolves. The wolves then were the same cowardly, sneaking rascals as they are to-day-selis employed by the company, is that night was so common as to seldom

The sheep had to be penned in these mechanisms being run by elec- house every night, and it was no uncommon occurrence to have the dog and wait. There is an immediate anbox cars by mechanical devices and driven to the door and taken in to save him from the maurauders. But the deer did not seem to lessen It was a rare occurrence to find a half-devoured carcase in the woods and such wholesale slaughter as we now read about was never heard of.

Dogs were introduced. The deer had their regular runways or trails leading to their own harbors of refuge -a lake or river. The gunners took that this method of hunting is ever their stands behind some tree or bush by the side of the runaways. The shooter could generally so locate himself as to almost touch the game as it bounded past. It was, and still is, an easy matter to tell where the deer were to be found, and also in what direction they would run. One man put out the dogs. It was a pot shot nearly every time. And if by any chance it was passing at such a distance as to render a running shot uncertain, a single shout would bring him to a stand until he could locate the new danger, unless very hard pressed by a hound.

The dice were loaded at every turn the extensive yards of the company. There was a great slaughter for a few years. Nearly every house had its winter store of venison laid in. Then deer began to get scarce, and such has been, and is, the case all over the settled parts of our back country wherever hounding has been kept up. The hound is of no earthly use in make charcoal, distill alcohol with Ontario except for the purpose of running deer, and were every man's hand against the hound to the same extent as it is against the wolf, it would soon have a telling effect on their numbers.

Venison is not by any means the staple food of the wolf, and if he had not a supply of mice and other small of May, 1908, and is at present near- fry on hand the deep snow of a sining completion, the plan of the fac- gle winter would put him out of business. I have before now, in the pages of the "Rod and Gun", and would here repeat it, challenge any person to name a section of our deer been many years in just such work, territory, where a fair proportion of and has built many of the finest the woods was left standing, where protecting in order that they might Thank God, I see thee once more be plants in this country and the Un- they became scarce before the intro- afford them a few days' annual sport fore I die! Oh, God be praised that ited States. With him he has a very duction of the hound. And I would during the hunting season. competent staff of foremen and eng- further challenge any on eto name a submit that all our wild animals and section where the deer were wiped birds, with the exception of the carnihas had a number of years' experi- out or the numbers practically dim vorous ones, are valuable assets to ence in the wood distillation business, inished by wolves before man, and I the Province, and that even the latmean the white man, lent a helping ber, from the number of small pests hand with rifle and dog.

Golden and W. Swanton. Mr. J. M. killing of does, and in a single decade will be a source of revenue, both dideer will have become as plentiful as rectly and indirectly, in the near fuever, and the restriction of the num- ture. There are vast areas in Onta-Allan Northington and Mr. Richard ber allowed to any one person might rio which, from the nature of the soil, very much modified.

ing is abolished, many who have no neither cultivation nor reforesting. longer the physical vigor, or who have All that it asks is that it be left alone not had the practical experience to and the vast forests that have been enable them to become successful, so ruthlessly destroyed will, in the still hunters would be deprived of course of a few years, be reproduced, ing company from its inception, and their annual sport. This is undoubt- and the preservation of the forest out experience.

one of the aims of the company to bation learning how before you go islators will legislate in vain. Now, a word about the moose, by The plant is up-to-date in every far the noblest of our game. I have

particular, and is the outcome of never killed one, but I have had he years of experimenting and testing. pleasure of permitting them to so It is the only concrete and steel unharmed when I might easily have structure of its kind in Canada and it shot them down. I preferred seeing asked reproachfully. "Why, sweet, I may be safely said its equal does not the noble animal meandering through had thy promise. I suspected that night exist on the North American continits native wilds, to looking on its bleeding carcass lying at my feet, when we were last together and the A trip to the site of this unique and nerely in order that I might be able tries during the fiscal year 1908. important industry, which is flour- to boast that I have slain a moose in | The aggregate of bounties paid was:

its destruction, that which is known total in bounties of \$2,787,358.

as the "calling," takes the cake. Imnoon during the March crust, go in- itating the cry of the female in order to a cedar swamp where the deer were to ensnare the male, is the smallest herded and kill one, but this was in- piece of business in the whole hunt-

There are only three or four weeks should one occur. The car, propell- son in a whole township. They were in the year when either sex has any practically unmolested from the mid- particular desire for the companiondle of January until the middle of ship of the other. At this time Na-July, when the bucks and dry does ture has ordained that the sexes at last reaches a track fifteen feet began to put on flesh. To go out then shall come together for the propagafrom the furnace and is brought into and get a deer entailed very little tion of the species, and has planted more trouble to anyone who could in each an irresisible longing for the shoot straight than it did to go out companionship of the other, and the female emits a peculiar cry, which Deer were so plentiful that it was a may be heard at a long distance in start towards each other. A birch bark tube is easily made, in which anyone skilled in moose language can soon soon learn to exactly imiat tate the cry of the cow. Armed with this, all the hunter has to do is to take his stand by the side of some tree or bush to leeward of where the moose are likely to be, give the call swering note and a rush for the supposed cow.

The watcher repeats the call at short intervals, and there is always a response, and in a short time the huge beast is seen standing within easy range, when he is mercilessly shot down. Could any way of taking life be meaner? It is butchery pure and simple-butchery in the meanest sense of the word. I am not aware indulged in by daylight, and certainly the hours of darkness are most befitting for such dirty work.

I have read a great deal about how difficult the moose is to stalk, but from the standpoint of my experience this is greatly exaggerated. I have seen a great many, and have- come upon them both by land and water, quite unexpectedly on both sides, and also when they must have seen me quite a distance before I was aware of their presence, and I can only recall one instance when they did not stand long enough for me to have pumped them full of lead had I wished to, and been in possession of the necessary artillery.

If a party or family is in want of food, then get it by any means in your power; but is sport alone is the motive, give the animal a fair show for its life. Remember, that which is sport to you, spells death to the animal. Do not strike below the belt or practice any dirty tricks. Shoulder your rifle and take to the woods in open day. Remember that you are fully armed with death dealing weapons, while the game must depend for protection on the native instinct and a light set of heels alone. Then if you succeed in bagging the game, you will have achieved a victory, and secured a trophy of which you may well feel proud.

To a novice, reading most of the articles written about "Our Vanishing Deer", it might seem that the writers look upon the game as only worth that they destroy, are not an unmixed Abolish hounding and prohibit the evil. If properly safeguarded they will never be cultivated, but remain It has been urged that if the hound- in their natural state. It requires

three per cent. of our population en-Experience can only be obtained by gaged in the spoliation of our game,

MILLIONS IN BOUNTIES.

Canada Last Year Paid Out \$2,787,358. Ottawa, Aug. 25 .- A return prepared for presentation to Parliament last

session, but completed too late for the purpose, shows the amount of money paid in bounties to the iron, steel, petroleum, and binder twine indus

ishing so near Lindsay, would be order to obtain a set of antlers to on pig iron, \$863,816; on steel, \$1,092,-200; on iron rods, \$347,134; or a total pleasant week end, and would result They are now to be found in all on iron products of \$2,303,140. Then in the gaining of knowledge of an the unsettled parts of Ontario, and I there were paid in bounties of lead, industrial process which cannot fail know no member of the deer family \$51,001; on manilla fibre entering into to be interesting to anyone who appre- that is more easily stalked. But of the manufacture of binder twine, \$42,ciates the advance of manufacturing all the mean and contemptible meth- 000; on Canadian crude petroleum, methods and the zeal and progres- ods adopted to allure an animal to at 21/2 cents per gallon, \$391,217; a

ptary Public Iontreal, Lindsay. WEEKS, Voodville County of

FULTO! 4.30 p.m.