

A QUICK GET AWAY

(Continued from page seven)

dry land. In such a set it is quite necessary to fasten the trap chain to a stone under the water, so the beaver will drown by the weight of the stone after he is caught in the trap.

AFTER BRUIN'S SKIN

6. Bear are trapped much in the same way as the smaller fur-bearing animals, except that on account of their much greater size and strength a larger trap house, as well as trap and drag, are necessary. We found the best bait to be half an old moose carcass, which we would wire around a good-sized tree. Against the tree we placed heavy logs in a lateral direction with the trap directly in the entrance. We used a very large drag, so that when the animals became caught in the trap and tried to make away they would become hung or tangled up in the thick underbrush. I once saw a big, black bear weighing almost 300 lbs. pick up the trap and drag it in her front paws and go off through the woods a short distance on her hind legs as though she was a human being. In winter, bear as a rule find dens, in which they remain throughout the long cold winter months, not coming out until early spring. It is said that they gain their sustenance by sucking their paw, much the same way as our southern opossum sucks the end of his tail in extremely cold weather. But I do not vouch for the veracity of the statement, for when they come out of their dens in the spring they are generally very lean and poor.

7. Bob cat or loupcevier, are found for the most part in the burnt lands of the woods or along old unused lumber roads. These are about the only ferocious animals we encountered. Frequently when caught in a trap they would endeavor to spring at us; but their efforts always proved in vain.

THE KING OF BIG GAME

The moose of North America is no doubt well-named in being called the king of big game, omitting of course the big grizzly and brown bear of the northwest. Probably more time and money has been spent by sportsmen in this country in hunting this animal than any other. He will weigh as much as 1600 or 1800 lbs. and has a beautiful set of big brown horns, often times having a spread from tip to tip of some 60 odd inches and as many as twenty or thirty point. The most interesting way of pursuing the moose is by still hunting, although many are killed early in the season near or around lakes, where they come to feed. Another favorite method of bagging them is by using a call. I have heard various stories about moose being extremely ferocious, especially during the mating season, or when wounded,—stories of their charging and attacking hunters, etc. But in my little experience of some 11 years in the woods, in which I have killed a good many, I have never seen a real ugly or dangerous one. The bulls are great travelers and travel many many miles of land during the day, now stop-

ping at some small lake to quench their thirst and to feed on the lily pads and vegetable matter on the bottom of a pond, and then again away up on some high ridge feeding on the witchhoppel leaves. Of course one never traps these animals as it is not practical.

HIS MAJESTY'S YARD

In winter when the snow becomes extremely deep and the weather very severe, a herd of ten or twelve moose will get together and form what is known as a yard. This they will trample down by incessant moving in a circle, sometimes two or three miles in circumference. In this so-called yard they will sleep and eat, getting their chief form of food from bushes, as well as balsam, pine and fir trees. Often times they will give up this first yard and move on

head fire ranger of the country in which we were trapping. He was very much excited, and related to us how the dread disease of the North, small-pox, had broken out in a lumber crew of 250 men, some fifteen miles southwest of our main provision camp. This camp of course was many miles from the settlement, and no doctors or means of fighting the disease were at hand. Under his authority as ranger he had quarantined all that section of the woods for an indefinite time, and had stationed a number of men near the camp with instructions to shoot any man who should try to escape the quarantine. Five men had already succumbed to the disease. He was of the opinion that we should come under this quarantine inasmuch as we had become exposed, and

enemies of lumber camps, and the strictest kind of rules are enforced to prevent the spread of either evil. We soon started to pack our duffle and make away. It was necessary that we travel light as the snow was deep and it was very hard going; but we figured we could hit the railroad somewhat south of where we started in by six nights steady going. So as soon as the sun set, we threw on our packs and buckled on our snow shoes and away we started on our long trip. Luckily it was moonlight, and with the snow on the ground to add more light, and with the aid of a pocket compass we got along very well. The snow laden trees with the moon shining down upon them, together with the intense stillness that one experiences in the woods made a very inspiring picture. We made about twenty-four miles our first night, and were only too glad to welcome the dawn, when we built a rough lean-to of boughs to shelter us throughout the day. Of course we made no fire as the smoke from the same would give notice of our presence in that locality.

We finally reached the railroad about sixty miles south of the place we started in. Somewhat tired, to be sure, but very happy in the thought that we had arrived at our destination without having been detected. Here we got aboard a freight train, and in due course of time arrived at Quebec, and said goodbye to each other until the following year, when the next trip brings us together.

JAY HALL'S DAY

Wins Weekly Trophy at the Traps

Shooting in distinguished company, Jay Hall won the weekly prize contest at the traps of the Pinehurst Gun Club last Thursday. But he had to shoot to do it—and to go an extra frame with J. H. Andrews of Akron into the bargain. These two tied for first place in the main event with a perfect score to their credit. The shoot is conducted on a handicap system. And both Hall and Andrews handled their pieces so well that they were credited with better than 100 straight with the assistance of their allowance. Since no one is permitted to claim better than perfect, the scores were adjudged a tie. On the shoot off Hall broke 22 of his frame of 25, and with an allowance of three this gave him another perfect string. Andrews' total was 22.

The shoot was distinguished by the participation of several of the high guns in the big shoot. C. H. Newcomb, the Philadelphia star who won the General Average in the Midwinter, recorded a 99 gross, and actually broke 95 out of the hundred, the best scratch shooting of the day. C. W. Billings and J. B. Fontaine, the best high guns in the shooting game at any traps, Frank Bell, the huntsman, and Commander Elia were among the champions that had to lower their flags before the winner.

IN THE GROVE

Pinehurst.

Here is the peace of God. The hideous jar—
The deadly frenzy—of a world at war
Is far from this green temple—from the Grove
Where long-leaved pines enlace in vaults above
Their rugged columns carved by immortal hand;
Here broods in sabbath quietude a land
Unshaken by the tramp of armies; here
The chapel bell rings out the selfsame clear
Call that rang out from distant Jordan's shore
And echoes through the glens of Galtymore;
Here frisks the playful squirrel, and the fawn
Munches in dappled shade; green curtains drawn
Temper the sun that pungent incense draws
From time-browned fallen needles. One First Cause
Lives in the sprouting seed, the leaves' decay—
The towering tree-top once was hidden clay;
Dishonorable dust perforce must climb
To feed the soaring mind, the soul sublime.
So doth God shape the mould of paltry men—
So long—dead peace and joy shall live again
Where immemorial Gothic arches fall
Beneath the mad invader's shattering ball.
The Pines, though ever-green, are older far
Than arch or spire; where rooted columns are,
The Groves are still God's Temples, and the peace
That passeth understanding shall not cease.

KATHERINE O'CONNOR.

Sunday morning, January 27, 1918.

to where there is better and more feed and there form another. There is a general impression that these yards are somewhat similar to our own small back yards in town, but this is not the case. One of the largest moose on record was taken some years ago just south of the country we were in last fall. This had a spread of 64¼ inches and 31 points. The largest head I have ever heard of was taken in Alaska—if I remember correctly on the Kenai peninsula—where the moose are much larger than those of the northeast. This head had a spread of 81 inches.

THE WARNING

On the morning of December 5th, we were awakened earlier than usual by a caller who was no less a person than the

firmly requested that we submit. We of course did so, but still harbored the idea that if we got a chance to skip out of the country, we would do so at our first opportunity. We all had breakfast together, after which the ranger started off on his long trip to the settlement for medical aid.

THE GET AWAY

Immediately after his departure Plum and I held a long conversation on what was best to do, and we decided to skip out, as we did not think we had actually been exposed. We decided to travel by night and lay quiet throughout the day, thus avoiding any of the men who might be stationed throughout the woods. Small-pox and rum are the chief