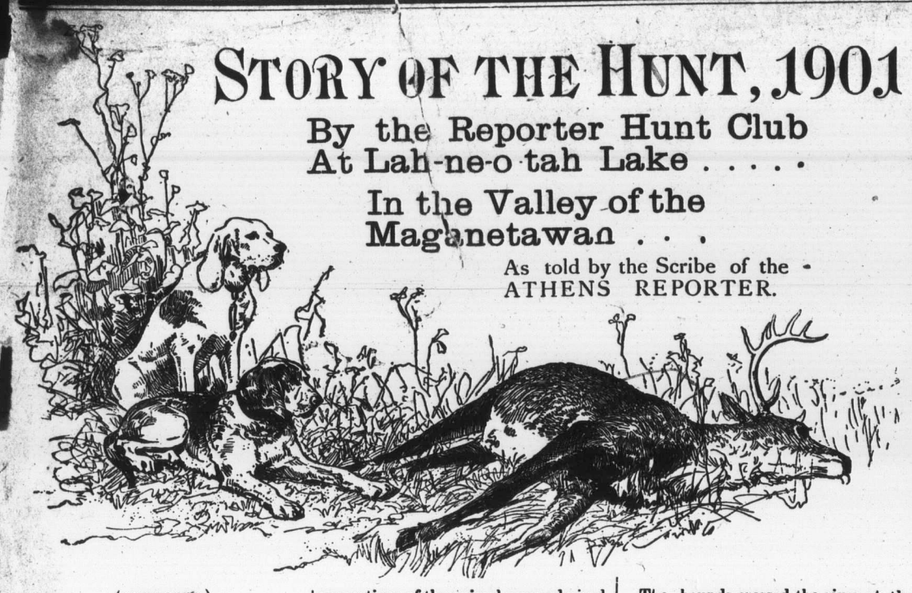
STORY OF THE HUNT, 1901

By the Reporter Hunt Club At Lah-ne-o tah Lake . . . . .

In the Valley of the Maganetawan . . .

As told by the Scribe of the ATHENS REPORTER.



(CONTINUED.)

As mentioned in the opening of last chapter Doc. and the Scribe were given stations for the day on the Bald mountains at the foot of the lake, and Ed. was to guard the end of the lake near by. He got a fine doe which came in from the opposite shore from where the dogs were put out and no doubt was driven there by the dogs of other parties hunting off across the country in the vicinity of other lakes. The Doc. decided to go to a watch he knew down on the shore of the river a mile or more from where the Scribe was to watch for the day. The Scribe worked his way up the side of the mountains until he reached an elevation from which he could see a long way in every direction. The fire had run over the hills for miles during the previous summer and there was only an occasional green shrub to be seen.

Years before, shortly after the pine timber was taken off, the fire made a clean sweep, burning up everything excepting here and there a half rotten pine, which being damp and slow to burn did not all burn up at the time. A second growth of poplar, white birch and balsams, and a dense growth of willows and stunted cedars had grown up since in the hollows. These added fuel to the flames which broke out during the dry season of the year before and everything that was left was a few charred logs and the trunks of the smaller trees. A thick growth of tender succulent grass had sprung up, affording fine feed for game and the whole hill sides were covered with innumerable deer tracks and afforded the man who put out the dog to get a start in a very short time.

THE DEER STOPPED BROADSIDE TO THE SCRIBE.

On reaching the position selected, the Scribe made a shelter from the winds, as well as a screen to hide him from the sharp eyes of the deer, by piling up a few pieces of burned logs and half burned brush. With a big boulder for a seat he sat for hours keenly alive to catch any sound of braving hounds or fleeting deer. It must have been well on to the noon hour before his ears heard the first indication of game being started. The sound came from the direction where the game was supposed to be driven from and he was at once all attention, in order to get the first glimpse of anything that came his way. The dogs and the game circled around amongst the hills for some time, at times coming almost to the edge of the hills in the timber and then leading off in an exactly opposite direction.

There is a peculiar sensation experienced by the hunter on his watch, when listening to the hounds as their sharp sonorous voices break on the ear, that causes the blood to tingle in his veins and the pulsations of his heart to be distinctly felt against his vest. But it is when the game bounds into view and he braces himself for action that unless he has been there before and can overcome the buck fever sensation that will at times almost unnerve the most skilled hunter, he is liable to forget for the moment that he is there to do his part in securing his quota of game and glory. It was so with the Scribe on that particular morning. He heard the dogs as they worked faithfully on track and drive the deer out to their masters. He saw the deer bounding from hill to hill and coming in a direct line to where he stood. The beautiful proportions of the animal were admired, the graceful curve of the neck and the grandly spreading antlers were noticed in every outline. The frothing mouth and the distended nostril gave evidence that the race had been a sharp one. On and on he bounded and still the Scribe stood and gazed at the fleeing figure without moving a muscle or raising his rifle to his shoulder until the deer got to within ten or a dozen rods of where he stood. The animal whether scenting danger ahead or intent on locating his pursuers halted for an instant and turned his body directly broadside to where the Scribe was standing. For a full minute, at least it seemed that long to the Scribe, the animal remained motionless. With an effort the Scribe recovered himself and bringing "Old Silverplate" to his shoulder, he took, as he thought, careful and deliberate aim at the deer's heart. Simultaneous with the report the deer gave a bound into the air and toppled over against a big boulder. He was on his feet in an instant and gave a half dozen jumps and halted again. Quick as a flash the rifle was up to the shoulder again and fired. This time the animal dropped on to its knees and then sprang up and away. The Scribe noticed, as he bounded away, that his flag was down, a sure indication that the deer was severely wounded. He started on a run in the direction the deer had taken expecting to find it either dead or badly wounded. The hill was very steep up to where the first shot struck the deer and it required careful management to avoid bruised shins and tumbles over the boulders in the path. He reached the top of the hill and gazed down into the little valley but could see no signs of the deer.

From where he stood he could see the hills, valleys and the river, meandering through the hills almost at his feet but hundreds of feet below. For several minutes he cast anxious glances around in every direction, hoping to catch a glimpse of the wounded animal or locate the place where it had fallen or crawled to escape observation. The dogs came through on the track and never halted where the deer had been fired at but scampered away in the direction of the lake. The Scribe was surprised at this as he hoped to secure the dogs assistance in locating the way the deer had gone. He now began making a closer examination of the ground, retracing his steps to where the deer stood when the first shot was fired. He was agreeably surprised to see the Doc. coming up the side of the hill. They easily traced the deer by the blood marks on the stones and ground at each spot where the animal was shot and from there on to the brink of the hill where it had disappeared from view. Here they found that the proverbial cunning of the animal had stood in good need as it had swung around the brow of the hill, and passed on the opposite side, within three or four rods of where the Scribe was clamoring up the rocks, and sped on towards the lake. The trail was easily marked by the spots of blood to be seen along the route taken. The hounds must have seen the deer as it bounded along the top of the hills which accounts for their not stopping when they came to where the shots had struck the animal.

The hounds crossed the river at the dam, near the foot of the lake, and fed away off into the vast wilderness at the foot of the lake and in a couple of hours brought the wounded buck back. Geo. M., who had a watch in the vicinity saw the deer take to the water and expected that it would swim out and he could get a shot. But it swam along the shore for several rods and clambered on shore and just as it was raising out of the water he fired a couple shots but without effect. He was satisfied from its action that the deer had been wounded and on reaching camp part of the party took a dog and went down to where it had left the water. The dog took the track all right but would only go as far as the edge of a marshy swale and the boys came to the conclusion that the deer had either escaped across this water or had dropped dead and the hounds found it there and returned. Phil's. bear and the doe captured by Ed. was considered a fair day's work and the boys had a jolly time in camp that night recounting the varied experiences of the day.

(To Be Continued.)

LAKE ELOIDA

The annual milk meeting was held Thursday evening, January 23rd. The meeting was called to order with Mr. Henry Johnston in the chair. The secretary came forward and read a minute statement of each month's milk: No. of lbs. of milk for season, 2,332,305; no. of lbs. of cheese manufactured, 220,685; average no. lbs. of milk to make lb. of cheese, 10 5784; average price per ton, $15.29. Mr. A. Henderson was chosen salesman and treasurer, Mr. Fred Scovil was appointed secretary, and Henry Johnston and James Wiltse, auditors. Mr. Ben. Leeder has been engaged to make cheese for the coming season. When the business part of the meeting had been concluded, Mr. W. Henderson was called to the platform and presented with a well filled purse together with the following address:

To Mr. Wm. Henderson:

DEAR SIR,—We, your neighbors and patrons of this cheese factory, feel that we cannot let this opportunity pass without expressing to you the sincere regret that the thought of losing you from our midst calls forth. As a neighbor we will miss you. As a cheese manufacturer many of us have met you almost daily during the thirteen years you have been among us, and by your kind, patient, strictly honest and upright dealings with all of whom you had to do, our Farmers' Choice factory stands foremost, if not first, among the cheese factories of this county. Your place it will indeed be hard to fill. As a christian gentleman, we realize you stand without reproach and leave us many examples which we would do well to follow. And now, dear friend, we have concluded that the most befitting exponent of our feelings would be something to which we could all contribute, and which although insignificant in value, might agreeably remind you of the respect and esteem in which you are held by us. We all join heartily in wishing you and your amiable wife and family health and future prosperity. Signed in behalf of patrons

FRED SCOVIL,
HENRY JOHNSTON,
SHELDON HOLMES.

Mr. Henderson was taken entirely by surprise, but replied in very suitable words expressing his thanks, also that he would have a pleasant remembrance of the time he lived in our midst. The evening's business having come to a close, our attention was drawn to the bountifully laden tables prepared by the ladies. Oysters were served in abundance and all did ample justice to the good things. Everyone went home feeling that they had thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Ice is being stored for the coming season.

Miss Emma Powell, of Brockville, is spending a few days the guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Johnston.

Miss Hester Holmes, aged 80 years, died at her home on Thursday after a lingering illness. The funeral took place on Saturday from her late home to Lake Eloida school house where obsequies were conducted by the Rev. Sproule.

A Cough

"I have made a most thorough trial of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and am prepared to say that for all diseases of the lungs it never disappoints."
J. Early Finley, Ironton, O.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral won't cure rheumatism; we never said it would. It won't cure dyspepsia; we never claimed it. But it will cure coughs and colds of all kinds. We first said this sixty years ago; we've been saying it ever since.

Three sizes: 25c., enough for an ordinary cold; 50c., just right for bronchitis, hoarseness, hard colds, etc.; $1, most economical for chronic cases and to keep on hand.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Coming In!

If you are a fisherman, bird shooter, or big-game hunter, send 25 cents for a FOREST AND STREAM 4 weeks' trial trip. It is now printing chapters on Duck Shooting, describing with portraits all the American wild fowl; chapters telling how to train dogs for field trial work; and practical instructions to boys in shooting, fishing and camping out; shooting stories, fishing stories, and game and fish news. Illustrated, weekly. For sale by all newsdealers. Neither you nor your family can afford to be without it. It is the best reading, and has the largest circulation, of any paper of its class in America. It is the SPORTSMAN'S FAVORITE JOURNAL of shooting, fishing and yachting. Per year, $4. With any one of the Forest and Stream large artotypes of big game and field scenes, $5.50. Send for illustrated catalogue of books.

FOREST AND STREAM PUB. CO.,
346 Broadway, New York.

Nervous, Weak Men.

Thousands of young and middle-aged men are annually swept to a premature grave through EARLY INDISCRETION, EXCESSES, AND BLOOD-DISEASES. If you have any of the following symptoms consult us before it is too late. Are you nervous and weak, despondent and gloomy, specks before the eyes with dark circles under them, weak back, kidneys irritable, palpitation of the heart, bashful, dreams and losses, sediment in urine, pimples on the face, sunken eyes, hollow cheeks, careworn expression, poor memory, lifeless, distrustful, lack energy and strength, tired mornings, restless nights, changeable moods, weak manhood, stunted organs, premature decay, bone pains, hair loose, sore throat, etc.? Our **New Method Treatment** will cure you.

MEN'S LIFE BLOOD

Nothing can be more demoralizing to young and middle-aged men than emissions of night or secret drains through the urine. They unfit a man for business, married life or social happiness. No matter whether caused by evil habits in youth, natural weakness, or sexual excesses, our **New Method Treatment** will positively cure you. CURES GUARANTEED. NO CURE, NO PAY.

No Names Used Without Written Consent.

Before Treatment

W. A. Muir, of Lima, O., says:—"I was one of the countless victims of early vice at 15 years of age. The drains on my system were weakening my brain as well as my sexual and nervous system. For ten years I tried scores of doctors, electric belts and patent medicines. Some helped me, none cured. I was giving up in despair, in fact, contemplating suicide when a friend advised me as a last resort to give the **New Method Treatment** of Drs. K. & K. a fair trial. Without confidence I consented and in three months I was a cured man. I was cured seven years ago—am married and happy. I heartily recommend Drs. K. & K. to my afflicted fellow men."

After Treatment

We treat and cure Varicocele, Emissions, Nervous Debility, Seminal Weakness, Gleet, Stricture, Syphilis, Unnatural Discharges, Self Abuse, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, and all diseases of Men and Women.

NO NAMES USED WITHOUT WRITTEN CONSENT. PRIVATE. No medicine sent C. O. D. No names on boxes or envelopes. Everything confidential. Question list and cost of treatment, FREE.

Drs. Kennedy & Kergan, 148 SHELBY STREET, DETROIT, MICH.

LYN.

Miss Maggie Raymond, of Gananoque, is renewing old acquaintances here

Mr. Richard Shane, is taking a course at the Brockville Business College.

Miss Lena Maggs, of Gananoque, will spend the next few weeks visiting friends here.

Mr. G. N. Taylor has been confined to the house for the past two weeks with a severe cold,

Mr. M. B. Stack returned home Saturday, after attending the races at Redwood, New York.

Miss Maude Stratton, who has been visiting friends here, returned to her home in Brockville, on Saturday.

Miss Bertha Purvis, who has been visiting relatives and friends in Gananoque for the past three weeks, returned home last week.

Mr. G. A. Stuart, of Sherwood Springs, has purchased a splendid set of bob-sleighs, the hand work of Geo. Stratton and Hugh Morrison.

The death of Mrs. Thomas Purvis, formerly of Lyn, but now of Ontario, California, is announced. Deceased was well known in this neighborhood.

Mr. John Mallory, of Mallorytown, representing the Massey Harris Co., was in our town last week and made some of our enterprising farmers happy for another year.

A large number from Lyn drove to Mallorytown on Friday night to attend the, at home, given by the Oddfellows of that place. All reported having had a first rate time.

A new system of lighting the beautiful store of Messrs. N. N. Gardiner and Mallory, by gasoline lamps, which give a very brilliant light, has been installed Who is the next to follow suit?

Mr. Howard Everts has been appointed Principal of the Avonmore Public School, (with two assistants). Lyn's correspondent congratulates Howard on his new appointment.

A delegation from Lyn Lodge, No. 416, A.F & A.M. took part at the sessions of the lodge of instruction held at Brockville, last Tuesday night. After the mysteries of the craft were explained and degrees conferred, the ceremony being conducted by the acting Grand Master, Judge Harding, of Lindsay, a march was made to the dining room and all partook of the elegant spread that was awaiting. A couple of hours was spent in songs and speeches. Bro. A. E. Cumming, D.D. G.M., of Lyn, was in the chair and filled the bill to the satisfaction of all present.

Some of Westport's prominent horse breeders have sold a large number of cavalry horses to the British Government.

Rev. Wm Fee, a Presbyterian minister at Merrickville, has received a call to go to Alexander, Man. The stipend is $1,000.

Fall and Winter Goods

NOW IN STOCK.

A. M. Chassels,

Merchant Tailor

Has received his Fall and Winter stock of Fancy Worsteds, Fine Tweeds, for Pants and Suitings, also a fine line of Vesting Materials, including Fancy Corduroy, all of which will be made up in the latest styles at moderate prices.

Ready-to-Wear Clothing

Now in stock a fine line of stylish Light Overcoats, Pants, Bicycle Suits, etc. Be sure to see these goods and learn the prices.

Gents' Furnishings.

A full range of shirts, black and colored soft materials, finest qualities of laundried goods Cuffs, Collars, Ties, Braces, Handkerchiefs, Caps, Woollen Underwear, etc. You can get just what you want in these lines here and at reasonable prices

PRICES DEFY COMPETITION

The undersigned returns thanks to the general public for their patronage during the past 16 years, and will endeavor to so conduct his business as to receive their continued trade and sustain the reputation of his store as "The Old Reliable" Clothing House.

Cloth bought at this store will be cut free of charge.

A. M. Chassels,
SPRING, 1901. - - - - MAIN ST., ATHENS

Defective Glasses.

Glasses exactly right two years ago may be far from right to-day.

The eyes change. We will examine your eyes free, and will only recommend a change if absolutely beneficial.

W. Coates & Son,
SCIENTIFIC OPTICIANS
BROCKVILLE.

Scrofula

What is commonly inherited is not scrofula but the scrofulous disposition.

This is generally and chiefly indicated by cutaneous eruptions; sometimes by paleness, nervousness and general debility.

The disease afflicted Mrs. K. T. Snyder, Union St., Troy, Ohio, when she was eighteen years old, manifesting itself by a bunch in her neck, which caused great pain, was lanced, and became a running sore.

It afflicted the daughter of Mrs. J. H. Jones, Parker City, Ind., when 13 years old, and developed so rapidly that when she was 18 she had eleven running sores on her neck and about her ears.

These sufferers were not benefited by professional treatment, but, as they voluntarily say, were completely cured by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

This peculiar medicine positively corrects the scrofulous disposition and radically and permanently cures the disease.

The People's Column.

Adv'ts of 6 lines and under in this column, 25c for first insertion and 10c each subsequent insertions.

For Sale.

Spring waggon, (platform), nearly new; 1 long sleigh; 1 set single harness and 1 set double harness.

Having no use for the above they will be sold at a sacrifice. Time given on good promissory notes.

5 9p E. D. WILSON.

Tenders for Cedar

Will be received by the undersigned up to February 15th, to be delivered at Saunders' Mill, Athens, suitable for dressing to six inches in thickness, for re-covering bridge at Saunders' Mill and Main. (opposite Sarah street) Athens. Address

I. J. MANSELL.
Sec. Farmersville Plank Road Co.,
5-2 Box 365, Brockville, Ont

For Sale or to Rent.

That new and commodious House, situated opposite the residence of the late Arza Wiltse, Sarah street, Athens. There are two large lots in connection, a good carriage house and stable, and all modern conveniences. Possession given at once if desired. For particulars apply to Amos Blanchard, Butcher, Mill st., Athens, or to

4-6 FRANK BLANCHARD, Mallorytown

Tenders.

Sealed Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to 12 o'clock noon, January 31st, 1902, for the erection of a stone church in the Village of Athens, Ont. Plans, specifications and details can be seen at T. G. Stevens' office on Victoria street. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

A. W. BLANCHARD,
Secretary, Athens, Ont

Logs Wanted.

The subscriber will pay the highest cash price for good sound logs (water elm and basswood especially) delivered at Bullis's steam mill, near the B. & W. station, Athens. Also 15 or 20 good choppers and woodmen wanted to work in my shanties. Good wages and steady work to good men.

SHELDON Y. BULLIS.

Cow For Sale.

I have a cow, coming five years old, for sale

2tf. J F. REDMOND.

Wanted.

The subscriber wishes to engage the services of a good, steady, all-round farm hand by the month or year. Single man preferred. Good wages to the right man. Apply at once to

BYRON W. LOVERIN,
Jan. 6/02. Greenbush

For Sale or to Let.

The undersigned desires to either rent her comfortable frame house, situ Wiltse street. A good barn and wel the premises. Terms easy. Apply to

MRS. FRANK W

Boar For Serv

Registered Imported Chester service at the farm of SA near Beale's Mills, three miles This breed of swine is the purposes, and farmers woul from stock that brings Terms of service very rea

46-tf S

Before After. W

forms of Sexual or excess, Menta bacco, Opium or of price, one pac six will cure. Pa The W

Wood's Phosp Jas. P. Lamb &

The PO

Dr. Von Sta lets are indigestio they are co Keep them take one wh gives you t late relief.

They're soothing to t ful to the digestive or power and vigor—they a increase the flow of gas the bowels—let you eat mo would like and prevent an so—make good blood—b druggists sell them. 35c.

Sold by J. P. LA

TO CONSUMP

The undersigned having been health by simple means, after several years with a severe lung a that dread disease Consumption to make known to his fellow s means of cure. To those who will cheerfully send them the prescription used, which sure cure for Consumption, chitis, and all throat and lung hopes all sufferers will try invaluable. Those desiring which costs nothing and may will please address,

Rev. EDWARD A. WILS New York.

THIS ORIGINAL DOCUMENT IS IN VERY POOR CONDITION