

known to attack man. The wild cat, *Lynx rufus*, is also extinct and was never more to be feared than the harmless necessary domestic variety. The lynx, *Lynx canadensis*, is still fairly common in our northern woods, and despite the blood-curdling stories of some of our nature fakirs, it is a most innocuous creature, living largely on hares and as averse to fighting as the Hon. W. J. Bryan. The bear, *Ursus americanus*, would doubtless defend itself if cornered, but when it meets a man its first impulse is instant flight. A she-bear with cubs generally waits to cover the retreat of her young, but I never heard of one taking the offensive.

And what of the ravening wolves that,—in newspaper stories,—hunt in fierce packs, and devour hapless hunters and trappers? There are certainly plenty of wolves in the back woods, and they destroy large numbers of deer and in some districts kill the young cattle of the settlers. But the cold truth, well known to every woodsman, is that the Canadian timber wolf, large and powerful animal as it is, never attacks anyone. The ordinary farm dog is a far more formidable animal. The wolf is exceedingly wary and has an overwhelming distrust and fear of man and all his works. Anything that man has touched or handled inspires dread in the wolf. Consequently it is very hard to trap or poison him; and even harder to get a shot at him. Although always apparently half famished, he will prowl for days around a dead horse before he dares to feed on it, his exceedingly keen scent warning him that his dread enemy, man, has had something to do with it. Every hunter knows that it is quite safe to leave the carcass of a deer hung from a low branch anywhere in the woods. If there is snow on the ground, the tracks of wolves will be seen all around the suspended game, but not one of them will venture to touch the meat tainted for them by the contact of man. Much less likely are they to attack man himself, and all the stories of their treeing or devouring woodsmen should be catagorized with the German statements as to the causes of the war.

The moose is not at all pugnacious, but it is much more respected in the wilds than the wolf. It is not a particularly timid animal, and impelled by curiosity, it sometimes approaches the woods traveller quite fearlessly, its imposing bulk making it appear decidedly formidable. As far as I know, there is no record of anyone ever having been hurt by a moose, but occasionally its threatening attitude causes an unarmed man, perhaps unduly alarmed, to take to a tree. A friend told me recently of a curious display of woodcraft in connection with an obstinate moose. My friend, who was without a weapon of any kind, was crossing a portage in the Kipawa district last summer