

which I have heard or read, of wolves having attacked man in this part of Canada. On the contrary, I know of several instances in which one man had taken the carcass of a recently killed deer from as many as four wolves, without meeting with any resistance, although without a weapon of any kind.

In a thickly wooded country like Canada, hunting the wolf is necessarily confined to shooting, trapping and poisoning by means of strychnine. The latter mode of destroying wild animals is altogether unsportsmanlike, and, excepting under very peculiar circumstances, ought to be frowned upon and discouraged by all the sportsmen. Leaving out of the question the danger to domestic animals caused by putting out poison, many of the animals killed by this questionable method, wander off a long distance before they die, suffering extreme torture, and are never found.

Wolves are seldom seen in the woods, even by those whose avocations oblige them continually to travel through the most solitary fastnesses. So keen is the eye and the ear, and so acute is the wolf's sense of smelling, that the hunter or bushranger is either seen heard or scented before he has any idea that a wolf has been near. Now and then an accidental shot may be obtained, but even such chances are few and far between.

Six years ago, while deer hunting, I saw an enormous wolf on the Madawaska River. He had been started by another hunter on the top of a mountain, and had rushed down the side of a ravine at the end of which I was watching for him. As he came within range, he jumped up and stood upon a log behind two pine trees growing together, which concealed every part of his body but his nose. As that part of his anatomy is not as vulnerable as the nose of a bear, I waited for him to take another step. This, to my great regret, he did not do, but jumped off the log and disappeared in the thick brush and tall weeds. Thus I lost my chance of obtaining a grand trophy; and thus by his escape, I feel that many a beautiful deer afterwards lost its life.

Spearing the wolf, on the open prairie, in the manner of "Pig Sticking" in India, is a most exciting kind of sport, although not always unattended by danger, occasioned by badger-holes and prairie dog towns, which are frequently encountered in the chase.

But the grandest sport with the gray, or as he is called on the