

called "axemen;" next, the men who square the tree so felled, with the broad axe, who are styled "hewers;" and lastly, the men who attend upon and drive the oxen, called "teamsters:" these together constitute a lumbering-party; all the men belonging to which bear the general appellation of "lumbermen."—Another set of men, accustomed to the business, and well acquainted with the peculiarities of the stream, are employed to clear it of all the timber hauled to its banks during the winter; these are called "stream-drivers," and their work is finished when all the sticks in the stream reach the boom, where another set called "raftmen," take it in charge, and form it into rafts of convenient size for floating to market. The pine timber shipped from New-Brunswick is the largest which reaches Britain from any part of the world; and the pine, "the lofty pine," the emblem of our province, and glory of our lumbermen, is yet far from being exhausted in our extensive forests.

The wounded lumberman told us that his party having nearly cleared the ground they were working upon of timber trees, he had on the preceding day been sent out early for the purpose of marking out another "berth," taking with him a pocket compass, and light fowling-piece, for shooting partridges. He had not proceeded a mile, when he came upon a young bear, who sat looking at him very quietly, while he slipped a bullet into his piece, and shot it dead. The old she-bear was close at hand, and instantly made a rush at him: there was no time to be lost; so, throwing down his gun, he hastily scrambled up a young birch-tree, the infuriated old bear following close at his heels. He got as near the top as possible, which was so slender as to bend over with his weight.—The bear was unable to ascend quite so far, from the smallness of the stem, which she was unable to grasp firmly with her huge fore-legs; but, by great exertions, she several times succeeded in reaching him with one of her huge paws, with which she lacerated the calves of his legs frightfully, and tore off one of his heels. The bear, fatigued with her efforts, would, from time to time, slide down the tree, rest awhile at the foot, and then ascend again to renew her endeavors to pull the sufferer within her grasp; while her other cub, ascending another tree hard by, sat in its fork, grimacing and gibbering at him. The lumberman said that he shrieked and shouted with all his might; that cold drops of agony rolled from his brow, while he felt his strength failing rapidly, from the flow of blood from his legs, which the old bear

licked off the tree, as it trickled down in a thick stream. Finding himself sinking fast, he had begun to deliberate whether he should throw himself from the tree, and endeavour to break his neck, or try to fall gently, and take the chance of being devoured alive by his ravenous enemy, now excited to the uttermost by the taste of his blood. All hope had fled, and a horrible death seemed staring him in the face, when he was aroused by a shot, and a distant shout; he knew that his cries had been heard, and that relief was coming. Once again he raised his voice, to direct his friends in their course; and his cry was instantly answered by a hearty cheer from numerous voices, and another shot; soon he heard the crashing of the dry twigs and branches, as they came rushing on; and next, the sound of familiar voices came upon his ear. The old bear was at this time a short distance below him, supporting herself by a branch, exhibiting signs of the greatest ferocity and most violent rage. When the first of the party came up, she began dropping herself down the tree, growling fiercely, evidently with the intention of giving battle; but before she reached the ground, several bullets had pierced her, and she fell dead. Two or three lumbermen then sprang up the tree and assisted the sufferer to descend; but the revulsion was too great; before they got him down, they found that he had fainted. On bandages being applied to stop the bleeding, and a flask of spirits and water held to his lips, he revived a little, staring wildly about. His first inquiry was for the bear, whose dead body was shewn him; then he pointed out the cub which was still seated in the fork of the tree, and fainted again. This cub, in the excitement and bustle, had not been noticed: but it was almost immediately shot, and fell heavily to the earth.

A litter was hastily constructed, on which the wounded man was carried to the camp; but all that day, and the greater part of the succeeding night, he had talked and raved wildly and incoherently, fancying, with every twinge of pain in his extremities, that the bear was gnawing upon and devouring him, and entreating his comrades to drive her away. Toward morning, from sheer exhaustion, he had sunk into a troubled slumber, from which he would start in horrible affright, earnestly begging to be removed from that place, as he could not fancy himself in safety while he remained there. Soon after daybreak he was carried out to the river, placed in the canoe, and a man well acquainted with its management was sent to take