

bend and enter Goose Pond above, we slipped noiselessly into the canoe and paddled out to a station which commanded their probable exit from the alders, Charlie keeping the bow pointed always directly toward it.

"We had only to wait a few minutes when the cow stepped into the water and, a moment later, the bull. They had traversed about 250 yards of densely growing alders and only once had we heard the slightest rattle.

"Both stood looking directly at us. They were evidently in doubt. Moose do not seem able to size up a canoe seen bow on, while they will take alarm at once if you show the broadside.

"Without taking his paddle from the water Charlie forced the canoe noiselessly toward them until we had covered half the intervening distance. Meanwhile I cautiously took out my glasses and studied the head in the dim half light.

"Satisfied with my inspection, when about 125 yards away I took up my rifle and fired. The bull was standing in water up to his middle, but when struck leaped completely out with a tremendous spattering and made for the farther bank of the river. Dreading from dearly bought experience a long trail through the swamp, I fired again, breaking his hip. It was still too dark to see clearly without the glasses. During all of this time the cow had stood in the bog, an interested spectator.

"When we landed the bull was lying down not 15 feet from us, but moved away, when a final shot brought him to the ground about 50 yards from the river.

"The spread of his antlers was enormous. It was evident we had captured a prize, but it was only when we applied the tape that we realized the New Brunswick record was broken. Then we shook hands.

"There were only 17 points, but the horns were massive, with a spread of  $68\frac{1}{2}$  inches and a blade 16 inches wide. The measurement around the burr was 12 inches. The best previous record was  $67\frac{1}{2}$  inches.

"After breakfast I photographed the moose and we dressed the carcass. We returned to the Home Camp so heavily laden that Charlie was obliged to wade and drag the canoe through the thoroughfare.

"A few days later we met Mr. E. C. Russell, of London, Eng., who was hunting with Dave Cremin at Upsalquitch Lake, the extreme limit of Charlie's territory.

"He had taken a magnificent head with a spread of  $58\frac{3}{4}$  inches