



THE CARIBOU.

night, and never again I hope, will such a night precede such a cheerless dawn. There was no fire, and that wretch was still asleep. The grass was wet without from the dew, and the air was chill, and Sam still slept on! The first grey tint of dawn changed to a brighter glow; there came a dull streak in the eastern sky, and still the sluggard slept. At last I crept forth shivering, gathered an armful of dry drift-wood and kindled a fire. As I coaxed the flame, the first rays of the sun came flashing over the waters and there was that unspeakably lazy scoundrel still comfortably asleep! My soul was filled with ire, and I determined to rouse him. With this end in view, I re-entered the tent, cast myself down by his side, and howled plaintively in his ear.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Canadian Universities.

A large sheet on which will appear, artistically grouped, beautiful engravings of all the universities of Canada will be one of the four magnificent supplements to be presented with the Christmas number of the DOMINION ILLUSTRATED, now being prepared, regardless of pains or expense. This one supplement will alone make the number of great value, especially to send abroad, giving strangers a clear conception of the advantages for higher education which Canada possesses. This Christmas number will far surpass anything of the kind ever issued in Canada.

25 complete Novels, free by mail to any reader of this journal, who will send us \$1 and the name of a new subscriber.

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The caribou may now be found in any of the unsettled portions of the Province of Quebec and State of Maine. Fifty years ago it was seldom seen south of the International boundary. The best time for still hunting the caribou is in November and December, when there is sufficient snow to enable the hunter to track them without necessitating the use of snowshoes, and when the snapping of a twig under the foot is less likely to be heard. The curiosity of the caribou is one of its greatest enemies, a desire to ascertain the cause of alarm frequently leading it to retrace its tracks and bring it within reach of the hunter's rifle, so that should the sportsman score a miss on his first attempt, it is well to abstain from giving chase as his quarry will be quite likely to return within easy shot. To our taste a caribou steak is far ahead of any other game for juiciness and flavor. One of our most successful amateur hunters is Capt. Thomas, of Melbourne, Que., who possesses some beautiful trophies of his skill as a rifleman, in the way of mounted caribou heads and antlers. Caribou are now plentiful along the Maine Boundary east of Megantic Lake, and now is the open season for them, as well as all other members of the deer family.

A prominent Western agent says of the "Monroe Ink Erasing Pencil," that "a deaf and dumb man can make money with them as they sell themselves. See advertisement.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

"Pruriency" wants to know if champagne is considered a proper accompaniment to a plate of ice cream. He says he knows a lady and a gentleman who during one of the very warm evenings which ushered in the present month, indulged in ice cream at the City Fruit-Store and washed it down with a bottle of champagne.

Ans.—We have never heard of ice cream and champagne being taken together and should imagine that the one would neutralize the effect of the other, still there is no law to prevent it, and "everyone to their taste" as the old maid said when she kissed the cat.

"Charioteer" say that a friend of his residing at Weedon, purchased a horse in Montreal, which was represented to him to be perfect in all its parts and in a "state of nature," like some of the lots of land in Weedon Township. The horse has proved deficient in some respects and he wants to know if he has any recourse against the vendor.

Ans.—Certainly. If the horse is in any way deficient or isn't the entire horse he was represented to be, he can compel the vendor to make good the deficiency, and still it is a matter that the purchaser ought to have been able to see for himself. Such a deficiency would have been more apparent than the defect in the Frenchman's horse, which he declared didn't "look very well," and when he was returned to him as being stone blind said "Begar me tole you he no look very well. Fo' su' he no look at all."