Deer Hunting Up North.

The Reporter Hunting Party's Deer Hunting Experience in the Wild Woods—Great Slaughter of Deer and Small Game—Incidents of the Trip, &c.

(Continued from last issue.)

After taking a good rest, the Scribe started out with Pete to the lake camp to remove the tents and camp equipage to the river rendezvous, while the Agent again put out the dogs, and the Doc took up his watch at the Sand Banks on the river. On reaching the lake it was found that the Ploughboy was on the watch at the "rocky point" about a half-mile further down the lake than where the men struck it. Pete branched off and went in that direction to hurry up the Ploughboy with the boat, as they knew it would be a long and arduous job to pull down the tents, pack up the trunks, and get all stowed

NOON AT A LUMBER CAMP.

away and back up to the river camp before night-fall. The Scribe walked along the lake shore towards camp and was shortly overtaken by the boat and soon all were at camp and actively at work packing up. To add to the discomfort, a drizzling rain set in which soon made the tents heavy and waterlogged. The provisions and such supplies as were necessary to be taken up the river were sorted out and the boat loaded, with Pete as oarsman, and sent across the bay to the mouth of the river, where it was left until the rest came to be used as stables, storehouse and granary. The cooking for the lumbermen was done on the fireplace, consisting of a massive wooden post with an iron bar laid across over the centre of the fire, on which the pots and kettles were hung, was all the accommodation the shanty cook had to prepare meals for the men engaged in the shanty. The iron bar had been removed, but the hunters strung a wire over the fire on which the chief butler did the cooking for the new occupants. The camp stove having been brought up with the other luggage, it was put up and added very much to the comfort of the hunters. A nice string of speckled trout had been caught during the day and it took two large frying pans full to appease the hunger of the seven men gathered around the board.

The party being altogether, the plans for the morrow's hunt was laid out and every man's post assigned him. The Ploughboy and Pete were to put out the dogs; the Agent and Dominie went to the lake watch; the Scribe to the Sand Hills; while the Doc and Bert took up their position at the Rapids. Early in the afternoon the lake watches returned to camp and reported a fine doe killed by them, while the Scribe recounted his experience of the day. He had looked the ground over and concluded that his watch was not in the right place and moved down rivers few rods. He built a nice little bough house and had scarcely got things in shape when he heard the deer coming down the bank near the river. He commenced to put on his opportunities for fully half of the chase, when a little doe came down the bank in the river, and, as he was in the act, and fired rifle shot, he heard the Doc turn loose from his post. Hurrying down to the river, he saw the deer coming down the river at a big pace, and, as it came in sight, he fired at it, and, as it came in sight, he fired at it, and, as it came in sight, he fired at it