

the end of the string through a crack of the door. When she got the door shut and was safely inside, she pulled the string and a tremendous noise followed. The sound echoed through the woods. Reuben heard it and understood. That shot saved his life, for it guided him home and scared the wolves from his path. Wolves are greatly frightened by the smell of gunpowder, and the settlers used to mix it with tallow and burn it to scare the wolves away.

The other day Joseph Reader was in the office and was telling how plentiful the fish were. He remembers catching a muskalonge that weighed twenty-four pounds. Those who now consider themselves fortunate if they secure one or two good sized fish, could then have caught big fellows by the dozen.

It used to be a peculiar sight to watch the innumerable black snakes swimming about down by the dock, and along the lake front. They were harmless but rather uncanny companions for bathing.

